

# Extinction Level Event

## Busta Rhymes

Uugh, yeah, yeah here we go y'all  
Here we here we here we go y'all  
Busta Rhymes Flip mode y'all  
Yeah, yeah y'all extinction level event shit  
Bomb threat to the whole world  
What what what is going on  
What the fuck going on here?  
Check it out yo  
Holy amazing grace about face  
Total erase you niggaz off the face of the place  
Such a shame I had to go grab the Calico  
Pass the dough before you find out what I had to blast you for  
Extreme laws for ones who did try to go against this  
Wet your shit up like a sloppy tongue kiss  
But don't know what you talkin' about  
Without a doubt where my live niggaz give me a shout  
On the strength shit niggaz check for  
Connect the four shots and guess who blew it from next door  
Time after time we gonna shine again  
Feel it like a broad getting fucked from behind again  
Ay yo, I be the closest thing to the next  
Like the pain and suffering of about a million deaths  
I'm only here to present  
And bring the impact of the extinction level event  
Sing the song of salvation  
La la la la laa la la  
(What y'all gonna do where the fuck you gonna go)  
La la la la laa la la  
(Where the fuck y'all niggaz gonna run  
(Where y'all niggaz think y'all running to son)  
La la la la laa la la  
(Bomb threat to the world  
(What the fuck going on with y'all niggaz out here)  
La la la la laa la la  
(We are now a soldier at dawn  
(Of glory emergency motherfuckas)  
Yo, disregard your whole assignment  
Crooked ass nigga need some realignment, now all refinement  
Crazy shit that do make me wanna know where my mind went

Blacking out building hostility getting violent  
Straight giving niggaz an ass whipping on consignment  
Then I bust your shit 'til the day of my whole retirement  
Shakin' and rattle like we ready to battle  
Fight seeing at every angle like a motherfuckin' satellite  
Quickly bust up your crotches and fuck up your process  
Bouncing in like even saying, 'Adios', or even, 'Buenos Notches'  
Have y'all niggaz wildin' havin' a fit  
Flame throwing lyrics like a bunch of blowtorch in this shit  
Grand spectacular, chainsaw massacre  
Thug fanatics street shit that be on the creep coming after you  
Then we hit you with the most significant time bomb  
Ready to designate at the slightest wave of a white arm  
Best form of advice I could give is remain calm  
The repercussion is something  
You could never imagine would be going on  
Never believe in your eyes  
When my squad some through at an astronomically large size  
Moving the mountains  
Keeping all of my niggaz bouncing  
Big up my bitches in the place who be screaming and shouting  
And I'm only here to present  
And bring the impact of the extinction level event  
Sing the song of salvation  
La la la la laa la la  
(Once again as we welcome all motherfuckers in the world)  
La la la la laa la la  
(To experience the extinction level event)  
La la la la laa la la  
(The dawn of global emergency)  
La la la la laa la la  
(The moment where we all come together as one unison)  
La la la la laa la la  
(And completely dominate all global events)  
La la la la laa la la  
(We about to completely destroy all the whack bullshit)  
La la la la laa la la  
(That we got going on in our every and any reach)  
La la la la laa la la  
(All my live niggaz all my live bitches its motherfuckin' on)  
La la la la laa la la  
(As we enter the new millennium with this rap shit)