Hit 'Em High (The Monstars' Anthem)

Busta Rhymes

Greetings, earthlings

We have now taken over your radioGoin' straight through the hole

You ain't got no game

I'm breakin' ya out the frame

Coming through like a train

Looking to take over the world is my goal

With my unstoppable crew takin' all control

You can't get none of this, we're runnin' this

Well taker, earth shaker, 3 point gunnin' this

Get out the lane, I'm comin' through

And if you don't want to move then I'm comin' right through youIt's like inch by inch and step by step

I'm closing in on your position and destruction is my mission

Though eight is not enough, your whole squad better duck

It's like switch when I bust

Now you're whole crew is dust

Comin' through my area, I'ma have to bury ya

The real scream team on your scream scene

It's like showdown on the range

Go tell me who want to tangle with the

Ghetto witch-doctor neighborhood superheroWe want it all (want it all)

Unstoppable, we run the floor (run the floor)

You can't take none of this hardcore (hardcore)

In the game we take you to war (war)

You ain't seen nothin' like this before

If I hit 'em high, hit 'em high, hit 'em high

And you hit 'em low, hit 'em low, hit 'em low

If I hit 'em high, hit 'em high, hit 'em high

And you hit 'em low, hit 'em low, hit 'em lowInsane like a runaway train I'm in your lane

Like it's only 3 seconds to score to win the game

Came to bring the ultimate pain upon the brain

Untamed, you won't like it when I change

And you are type strange

Make room, manaical monster in the game

And I got my eye on you

Deadshot aim, as free throws keep comin' down like rain

You feelin' me, I'm feelin' you

The monstar again, I'm tellin' you

Pass me the rock, now I'm headed to the basket

Get up out my way is what you better do

My tactics is unsportsmanlike conduct You better ask it

Don't get no better than this, you catch my drift

You get stripped by ballhandlers ruled by swackhammer

Danger, you're dealin' with official hoop-bangers

With hang time like a coat hanger

Jump, with thunderous 360-degree type dunks

What up doc the monstar funkLightning strikes and the court lights get dim

Supreme competition is about to begin

Above the rim, finessin' and moves is animated

Once I get to ballin', I can't be deflated

I'm rugged raw, my monstars is gettin' money

When clicks get to buggin', I'm snatchin' up their bunnies (uhh)

Every step I take shakes the ground

I'll make you break your ankles, son, shakes you down

This is my planet, I'm bout business

The best that ever done it, can I get a witness (uhhh)

Cumulus clouds bring darkness up above

You in it for the money

Or in it for the love, M.J.

Twenty- three ways to make a pay

Loungin' in the mothership back around my way (uhh)

I'm twenty-eight light years old

If the refs get political, dribble like bob dole

Am I gettin' lyrical

Daddy, I think so

Monstar droppin' flavor fluid so drink slowWe want it all (want it all)

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If I hit 'em high, hit 'em high, hit 'em high

And you hit 'em low, hit 'em low, hit 'em lowYo, god bless

Pick up your chest

Here's an example of how I can stress your full court press

With finesse, I bench-press your stress whenever you test

We're speed ballin', on the fastbreak just like the pony express

I'm gonna mingle in your face and take the lid off

Just use your head and forfeit the game

You and your team just need to back off

Get off my block, gimmie the ball, I said it's my rock

I'm startin' a line-up by gettin' why'all to bring the livestock

Throw all your money in the pot

And make sure you bet all your money on my bank shot
When we come right through tell me what you really gonna do
We'll leave your team name in shame and take your talent from you
While you abandon your ship, we take your championship
With nothing left for you to see except the instant replay clip
Money spending, goal tending, stay-bending teams like crash cars
Who do they be

They be the monsters What are you talking about Unstoppable, we run the floor (run the floor)
You can't take none of this hardcore (hardcore)
In the game we take you to war (war)
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Songwriters

BUSTA RHYMES, LOUIS "B-REAL" FREESE, ARTIS L., JR. IVEY, JAMES TODD SMITH, CLIFFORD SMITH, JEAN CLAUDE OLIVIER, SAMUEL BARNESPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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