

# Bust

## Big Boi ft. Killer Mike

Ghosts and goblins run a mock in the caverns of Rhine  
Slinging petty corruption the seventh sign  
Yeah give it to you and I do what it takes to give it to you  
(Bust bust)

Step into the realms of space where nobody goes  
Only the baddest motherfuckas are the ones that are I chose  
Some of the coolest individuals on the planet we said  
Best believe that we can buck or give a damn if we cared  
No collision supervision but my family is here  
Now my mama taught my niggaz that was under the stairs  
One of those who chauffeured life and then was unprepared  
But my hunger is the thought that no wonder it can't be smothered  
Or buttered up buttercup melt your sauce  
You a chucky cheese bouncer chumpin' off the boss  
What I'm trying to tell you now is that you're softer that soft  
And I'm sick as a cough did I mention it's raw?  
Your predicaments is flaw flaw means fucked up  
And serving out the oven not fried slow roast  
Slow coast tuck your tail and hide your scared?  
Yeah give to you and I do what it takes to give it to you  
(Bust bust)

I officially do it with duns on tour  
We lock down traps push caps galore  
My wiz cook work 'til it scale like fish  
My old earth even known to handle biz  
I serve whipped out of whips whip out cash  
Usually keep a g packed under the dash  
Try to test my gangsta I bring harm  
I'm as slick as freeway rick and Nicholas Barnes  
My uptown Nikes hold caps and cheddar  
My waistline hold a 4 pound baretta  
I'll shoe lace your face just to learn you better  
My ox so sharp it cut through leather  
My rap name killer my street name skunk  
I mastered the music that was born in the Bronx  
I switch my slang spit from my mouth  
I'm still all coast my coast is the south  
Yeah give to you and I do what it takes to give it to you  
(Bust bust)

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