

# Truck Volume

## Busta Rhymes

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
Turn my music up, turn my music up  
Truck shit now, truck shit now  
Truck shit now, truck shit now Turn my music up, turn my music up  
Truck shit now, live nigga bully foot  
Brass knuckle rap shit now  
Check it out now, yeah yeah Relax that shit you talk  
Before I sic my bitch on you  
Let her bounce wit' your dick on a fork  
I bring a bigger storm to calm your clouds I own a couple things I even own a farm wit' cows  
I own a moment when my niggas run deep through crowds  
Like how a pregnant woman breast milk leak through her blouse A lot of niggas love to wish on a star  
Give a fuck who you are  
I know some niggas that'll piss on ya car Now see every time we step in the place  
I give y'all niggas shit that put a fowl look on ya face  
Rock ice like I was never more able  
Don't drink coffee 'cause my diamonds be cuttin' the glass on the table Hey, I be the lost found tribe of shabazz  
Bless niggas then I plant another bomb on ya ass  
And then I put my students all in a class  
To clear my ruler ship and leave y'all niggas fucked up doin' the math One time now  
Truck shit now, truck shit now  
Turn my music up, turn my music up  
Truck shit now  
Truck volume, truck volume I know you wanna get up on it  
Let me show ya how we do  
Every time we drop that shit  
You know we put it down for you Hey, hey  
How many times you gonna crush down something  
You need to change ya name up to buss a buss down something  
Ya fuckin' with the highest, my nigga  
Tryin' to fuck wit the giant might as well call me Goliath, my nigga Come on, drop hot shit on the spot, sop it up  
wit a mop  
Before the hungry come and shop on ya block  
I know some niggas that'll love to blood suck you all  
A thing of the past because them niggas stuck you all One shot bust on the same bullet struck you all  
And when they bounce you hear voices screamin' fuck you all  
Gathered up about a thousand young bucks who brawl  
It's decoys in case he needed to duck you all That's why you betta move tight wit' ya click  
Niggas be thirsty and quick just to be out before the night wit' ya shit

We keep it street and give a damn who you are  
Make niggas wild and bitches spread and put they hands on the car  
Now let me frisk 'em and shake they asses  
down to the floor  
While dude wonderin' what them niggas is poundin' me for  
What them niggas grillin', what them niggas houndin' me for  
And for the pound and what them  
What them niggas was surroundin' me for  
Well, let me tell you what the fuck  
We was surroundin' you for  
We came to get you once  
Well, now I come to get you for more  
While your gettin' got  
Niggas drinkin' ten dolla Hennessey shots  
Gettin' drunk and wildin' out in the spot  
What the fuck now  
Truck shit now, truck shit now  
Turn my music up, turn my music up  
Hot shit now, street shit now  
Truck volume  
I know you wanna get up on it  
Let me show ya how we do  
Every time we drop that shit  
You know we put it down for you  
I know you wanna get up on it  
Let me show ya how we do  
Every time we drop that shit  
You know we put it down for you  
Hey, hey

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