

# Thank You (feat. Q-Tip, Kanye West & Lil Wayne)

## Busta Rhymes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Welcome to the bank  
Where you deposit Young Money, and you get Cash Money  
I'm Tunechi, the Boss  
And live from the vault, is Busta BustYeah, yeah, yeah, yo  
Swag mania, pop that goes most  
Carry the most beautiful bitches  
With us, happily toast  
Keep the faculty close  
Gross want me, give them a dose  
Got them ODing, leaning in each coast  
Scenery froze, take notes, Rock Rolls  
Diamonds that fit in Chanel Minks in the winter  
Who fucking with us?  
We coming to give them the shivers, watery flows, spilling like rivers  
Flooding the street, hoping niggas' swimming is moving gorillas  
King Kongs, Godzillas when we roll up  
Seat filling niggas, get up when we show upUh, shit  
Please don't throw up  
Hold your liquor, grow up  
If you robbing niggas, we going to show you how to blow up  
Thank your lucky stars, it's the Rap Czar, tuck your shit in  
My niggas bite like Rin Tin Tin, my chagrin  
You never win, model thin, walking crack in your shin  
She gives in every time that I spin  
Square up, bow down to the kings of the hall  
We wade on, talk shit while we ball  
So what's cracking with yall?Made in New York, and the slick talking thieves of the order [?]  
Call the reporter, stepping like the British walkers  
Legendary swag flu and see the influence, see how we do it  
Get them into it steadily. God, I'm stupid, so undisputed  
Act fool, back tool, until they pop off  
Police crowd up the street, blocking them off, locking them off

Got these niggas wilding while I signal my soldiers  
Posting it up, maintaining composure, staying on the sofa  
Thirty bottles, twenty waitresses, bring them over  
See how we light up shit, nigga, call the promoter  
And tell that nigga bring the bag, better hurry up with it  
And count the money up proper, cause you can get it Yeah  
It feel good, don't it?  
It feel good, don't it?  
Hey, I want to let yall know  
Hey, hey  
I want to let yall know  
This Yeezy  
And you listening to Q-Tip Set them up, stiletto up, saddle up and let's go  
Good times, only difference, niggas making your dough  
Chatter is up, peep the way we batter it up  
On top of the mountain, folding the ladder up  
You dead and done rip up your paper, cause your status is none  
Transfixed on the strengths of the page, whether chopper or gauge [?]  
You're just a single, cause you wouldn't engage  
Turnt up with the script on the cup, you keep the goggles[?] with us See how we push sometimes man forget  
cuff, beat him the head  
Boop-be-de-de-boff, zippity-boof  
Beat him in the head again, "stop killing me, Wolf!"  
Whop!  
Beat a nigga till he drop, piggity-poof!  
Oxy in me pulse  
He don't want no problem with niggas  
Fuck it, let's get to drinking, poison our livers  
Dammit, we sinners when me and Abstract are together, see we deliver  
She got me touching it, fucking on all my fingers, dammit we winners  
Pillaging this rap shit, homie, they know  
Kill everything until it's time for me to go  
That's when I bomb it with a blow  
And then I black and get a little bit dummy  
The microphone is bleeding, you should take it from me! Incredibly we do it, and it resonates the music  
I tune it, YouTube it, it could never ever be refuted  
It's gnarly for niggas and naughty for ninas  
Bitches and ballerinas  
Ballers and in-betweeners  
Blatant non-believers and over-achievers  
Kicking it in paisley[?] Adidas  
Drink Aliz in liters  
All of you must reconcile a leader  
She's begging to eat us, and her man's attitude defeated  
But never a scandal, because me and Busta came to handle, we gentlemen Not to mention, we're veterans

Second, he need some medicine  
Before I black[?] as he get off my premises  
Better fly, you pelican, idiot ass niggas  
But then again, you need a suit for your funeral measurements  
See me doing it effortless?  
It's never getting no better than this  
Giving your shit to convince a better preference  
Watch me turn them to skeletons  
See how I come and bring out the betterness?  
Time is with it and I rep the foreverness  
Flying, United Emirates - sized private plane, that kind of etiquette  
Purchasing diamonds, handle them delicate  
Now you need you a better ref  
You could peep us regulating, see we all in this bitch like we ain't never left

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