

# Ill Vibe

## Busta Rhymes

Yo, yo, yo

Yo, yo, yo

Yo, yo, yo My rhymes create life like the birds an' the bees

Make Funk Master Flex say, Yo, I'm feelin' these

Flows make you shit in your drawers, change your dungarees

Smokin' trees, gettin' cotton mouth, wild munchees Bounce down the block, eatin' food at Luigi's

Ass constipated, too much extra cheese

Well anyway, while I was coolin' down at Luigi's

I met some Siamese twins from overseas, Lebanese Lesbians, with friends from New Orleans

They had a fifth friend, she was straight black Portuguese

Pretty palm olive soaped skin, Aloe Veralese

She looked like the type of chick you only see in fantasies The type of chick you would kill for to get between the knees

Yo, I made time to chill with Miss Portuguese

Would you believe, the bitch tried to steal my fuckin' house keys

Right before my G's Had to show this crazy broad, I mastered my degrees an' my Ph.D's

Got your face on camera, motherfucker, say, Cheese

You better get with your friends quick, before I start to squeeze

Gettin' caught up in that freaky gold digger Jamborees I caught that ill vibe, Tip, word Bust? Yo, yo, word

That ill vibe, Tip, say word Bust? Yo, yo, word

'Cause when I'm in the place you know my shit be absurd I caught that ill vibe, Bust, word Tip? Yo, yo, word

That ill vibe, Bust, word Tip? Yo, yo, word

So when I hold the mic you know my shit be absurd

I caught that ill vibe, Bust, word Tip? Yo, yo, word I got weight on my shoulders in the form of this beat

Ain't nothin' sweet on the street, for good, these I compete

Come off complete an' you need to get back in your stance

We enhance an' we're playin' the whole world circumstance So do good in your hood even though you puff life

Positive to comply, don't screw up facin' that crowd

Progress, don't fall back, we can't have that

I'll hold your hand, black, we can't wind up with scratch I put my best foot forward, when I play in life

'Cause this world as I live it, chill's like a double edged knife

In the jam we regulate 'cause we organize

Logically thinkin' when along's enterprise Alotta brothers from the ghetto got the gift of gab

Peace to the West Coast an' the East, we's fam

Need I make mention, that the crew we've got

Make things get hot, like the FoFo shot No we don't promote no guns, but don't turn that cheek

In the world that we live, calmness is viewed as weak

So, we got to stay awake for all these lizards an' snakes

Some of them come as friends, some of them come as Jakes We decipher all the force an' build rounds with our

friends

Why's that? So we can live right until time ends

Yo, why's that? Amalgamate, so we can get these ends

Yo, true that? Busta an' Tip, you know we make minds bend I caught that ill vibe, Bust, word Tip? Yo, yo, word

That ill vibe, Bust, word Tip? Yo, yo, word

Yo, when I hold my mic you know my shit be absurd

I caught that ill vibe, Tip, yo, word Bust? Yo, yo, word

That ill vibe, Tip, say word? Yo, yo, word

'Cause when I'm in the place you know my shit be absurd I caught that ill vibe, Bust, word Tip? Yo, yo, word

That ill vibe, Bust, word Tip? Yo, yo, word

Yo, when we in the jam you know the shit be absurd

I caught that wild shit, Tip, word Bust? Yo, yo, word

That ill vibe, Tip, say word? Yo, yo, word

Cause when I'm in the place you know my shit be absurd

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