

# Where We Are About To Take It

## Busta Rhymes

Brand new, yea, brand new  
Haa, brand new for y'all massive and crew, people across the world  
Yes, Busta Rhyme hot shit more, more, more, more  
Motherfucker Flip mode nigga, more advanced technology for y'all niggas  
Check it out y'all, follow instructions  
Hop skip jump makin' the flip  
Dislocate your hip bone vertabrate slip  
Shut ya lip and talk shit, lost ya grip  
On the realist thing in life, niggga pass the clip  
Makin' ya beg for your life, quickly strip  
Oh shit, make you give me all of your belongings quick  
Come up off of that ya get smacked, knock ya bitch back  
Blow make ya go back to the way you use to act  
Get money, fuck the bull shit, ain't nuthin' funny  
Nowadays violate quick, will ya face bloody  
Freak show have a nigga whole shit crisp  
Break ya face from the swing of my hand, flick of my wrist  
Dismiss all y'all niggas and ball up my fist  
I hate a fake nigga and you at the top of the list  
Wait regardless, how you skip around the fat remains  
You a bitch, now learin' how to play these games  
Exercise the right to grip shit every nite  
Precisely, niggas be nicely doin' it right  
Holy mackerel, nothin' less than actual factual  
Stay reppin' even when we conversate casual  
Read it in your manual, attend to our annual get together  
Sarinate in luxury, doin' what ever  
Doin' my thing, Trevade bumps King  
Truck jewelng it, watch the medallion swing  
So fast, nigga forget shit as time past  
Break a piece of glass, quick to amputate your ass  
The title wave movin' faster than the speed of sound  
Gargantua, weighing in at a million pounds  
The more the heavy the more the solid, my niggas run thick  
Fast to bap the John type, my niggas murder you quick  
Yo, take it easy while back at the ranch  
You talk to much, you get beat with a tree branch  
The most influential, whether in projects or suburban residential  
Fuck that, we keep the livest niggas happy then we blow the

Spot quick, give me money make it snappy  
Oh my God, Flipmode is the Squidaud  
It's war if you dare step foot in my yard  
My protocol is to create substance, abuse lyrics like alcohol  
Nigga try to recall  
When I hit you you, ain't even know that you was gonna fall  
Cut your shit up turned around and bumped your head and all  
Leavin' lizard, always remain grand wizard  
Fuck around sleep nigga, you get caught up in my blizzard  
Askin' who is it? My niggas ain't around, I ain't with it  
Aiyo yo yo yo  
We here to stay fuck payin' a visit  
So consistent, demand everybody's assistant  
Let us reach for all things, without any resistant  
Fatality, for all those in the world that might be mad at me  
Suffer in the faces of my immortality, to the one, who didn't make it  
Now in every way, I hope you know where we about to take it  
In every way, I hope you know where we about to take it  
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