

# Been Down This Road

Busta Rhymes

Rah Digga  
Why did the chicken cross the road?  
Why?  
To get away from the chickenhead strangler  
Haha haha  
Oh he stranglin' chickenhead ass bitches  
Woo

You knew it wasn't gon' be too long for your girl came out the cut shut it d  
own 'cause I just always been that type  
Schemin' schemin' plottin' plottin' comin' for that number one spot  
Y'all niggas know it ain't a question if I write  
I always put my foot in the ass of any record I get on  
This shit on the air watch it take off without a hitch  
I'm sexier than a motherfucker too (Hey hoe)  
Hoe don't be jealous tell your man to come and check up on his bitch (Get it  
girl)  
I got the ass too I call it lyric jiu jitsu piss you off and pluck a nerve y  
ou know exactly how it be  
I take it that's the reason every time a chick come out screamin' that she t  
he hardest they always comparin' her to me  
Forever be the bitch that everybody anticipatin' you hatin' effer, know that  
shorty is a beast  
I know you all be feelin' a certain way and be dyin' to try me but you know  
better 'cause you can't afford the grief

We've been down this road before so why you wanna take that chance? (Clinton  
Sparks)  
These niggas want problems they don't want no problems  
They gettin' more than they can stand  
Homeboy why you wanna be takin' it there?  
Clown niggas always tryin' to be takin' it there (What?)  
Cats talk a lot of shit don't have no clips  
Comin' to a warzone and they ain't prepared

You niggas can't do me nothin' You'd figure they stupid buggin'  
Get clapped in the coupe for frontin'  
Slapped on your stoop or somethin'  
Back on my ruthless gunnin' and strapped while your crew be runnin'  
From every bullet poppin' up out of the luger (Bussin')  
Ain't shot if the music bumpin' (Bitch)  
Bounce with the movement cousin (Quick)  
I put the whack in with the new see how the dude we struttin'  
I hotstep (See how we do) see how my crew be rushin'  
Break dudes back of they head and heel of they boots be touchin'  
Black like we in the buildin' and stack like a couple million  
Act like you know the feelin' sell crack just to feed my children  
Black, I ain't with' concealin' the truth while you busy stealin' the proof  
That I have to offer the booth for the mass appealin'  
Facts that I documented with' tracks that I monumented with clash that I hon  
or godly level like an army destined to kill it is my profession and chill i  
t's a small suggestion for real I can never stop so you probably would need  
protection

We've been down this road before so why you wanna take that chance?  
These niggas want problems they don't want no problems (I told y'all)  
They gettin' more than they can stand (I was gonna produce everything)

Homeboy why you wanna be takin' it there?  
Clown niggas always tryin' to be takin' it there (What?)  
Cats talk a lot of shit don't have no clips (Keep putting out that boom shit  
)  
Come into a warzone and they ain't prepared (Makes my shit bigger)