

Blown

Busta Rhymes

Let us all bow our heads
I only pray for some of you
'Cause some of you deserve
The exact beating you about to receive
We don't wish bad on no man
I ain't got no malice in my heart
I just want you to appreciate me

Hey! Hey! Hey!
See I don't need nobody fake (fake)
Comin' all over my bed (bed)
Talkin' 'bout takin' my place that'll get me blown, blown (yes)
And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me
Well, it's just me tryin' to be me that'll get me blown, blown (huh)
And yes, I hate you hatin' on me
Unless you wanna see them lasers homie
All up in your face that'll get you blown, blown
And it's best that you don't come and test
Unless you got the vest on deck
If I feel that disrespect then a nigga gotta go, go

I work hard just to make the people wanna love me
Make the people wanna hug me
Make the people wanna see me
Make the people wanna touch me
Make the children wanna be me
Make the women wanna (rush me)
Sometimes it'll get a little ugly
When I be grindin' to get it
And you try to take it from me
And I be strivin' to rep it
Gotta get a little gully
'Cause you be tryin' to test
And started fuckin' with my (money)
Now I'm tired of you walkin' on a nigga and I'm (eyyy!)
Really tired of you talking bout a nigga when I'm (flip)
Only tryin' to be (me)
And everything that I can (be)
With all the pressure that you're forcin' on a nigga then I
Will do what I gotta do even if I gotta go
Wrap my finga on a trigga and (pull it)
Trust me, prolly gotta (bust me)
And know that I'm gonna defend a fool to the fullest

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I live and breathe what I do

Trust me you don't wanna go too far
I (husky) 'cause I put a little size on now
I don't wanna have to choke you par?
(So please)
Don't make me handle people that are look at you crazy
Hope you are
Just a little smarter than a rash homie
Finish with you, you gon' wish that you was close to God
'Cause I put all of my feeling
And I put all of my passion
And then look up to the ceiling
'Cause you know a nigga had to get another
Well, now ever ever make you think that you could
Come through and try to take what's mine
'Cause I'm willing to just to give my everything
And make the sacrifice and whatever
I'm made of always bringin' to the heaven, twice
'Cause I like repeating when I win
And it's only right nigga respect my grind

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You don't wanna (cross) that line (homie) you don't wanna (do that)
And I (pop) it and I prolly (make you) really wonder (who that)
And I (cock) it you don't want me (poppin') through your little doo rag
And I (drop you) once I really (got you) leave a nigga (blue black)
Then I come in and I hit 'em and I
(Make a) nigga (wanna) sit and think (about it) just a little
(Make a) nigga (really) wish you're in a (better) situation
(With some)body (he'll be) talking 'bout another nigga wig (flew back)
Now, let me give what I give to the people
While I walk and I cross under the bridge (so simple)
See the moral of the story of the song is dude you will let me live
While I beat that pavement and stay up in the street
And I meet that greatness and blazin' with the heat
(Look) and stand so firm on the ground that I walk on
Fake nigga earn your keep

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