

Bulletproof Skin

Busta Rhymes

Can't believe this happening again
But this time we pull out the ratchet
We bussing Skillibeng
Pull up if you want could give a fuck about your name
Banger that we droppin', shoulda fuck up everything
This shit'll stimulate the gangster, get to tucking in your chain
Jugular will rupture when they cut you in the rain
We run up in the club
Despite the structure it's the same
And fuck the building up and me and only Skilli is to blame (action)

New ting
New whip with the bulletproof skin
New ting
New choppa with the hundred-round clip
New shit
Corvette with the butterfly wings
Head shell out
Boy dead from yuh fuck around wi

Whole leap a Henny wi a spit out
Every enemy fi get out
Eyeball kick out
Shot fly 'til every likkle boy try skip out
Shot in a yuh stomach
Bloody diarrhea dem a shit out
Hmm, everything start flip out
Di way di gyal a skin out
Bare cocky we a give out
Nuff a dem fraud and try copy weh wi live out
Skilli, them vanish wen di chopper dem a ring out
You see di bullet dem a dig out
Every likkle piece a yuh flesh
Wen di copper dem a fling out
Look ya, it nuh matter how we dapper wen mi spin out
Could neva imagine all a di blacka wi a bring out

New ting
New whip with the bulletproof skin
New ting
New choppa with the hundred-round clip
New shit
Corvette with the butterfly wings
Head shell out
Boy dead from yuh fuck around wi

Fuck when I reach
Boy pussy face full up wid Crocodile teeth
Mi a shub a Kay
Inna boy head a crime scene and mi run di place
Dem a run round it like wheel
Glock 43
Aguh mek a boy bleed
A baby dem in a car seat
Mi wave di tech nothing like sea
Mek e place bloody like meat
Choppa run town

A choppa run town
Gotta have a buss down
Mi a real gun man
Wi a not a gun clown
From yuh frig round top killer
Shotta buss clown
Mek a head shell
Mek a head shell
Mi wi mek a head shell
From a boy ramp wid mi wi meadowrest dem
None a Eastside runna dem neva breathless

New ting
New whip with the bulletproof skin
New ting
New choppa with the hundred-round clip
New shit
Corvette with the butterfly wings
Head shell out
Boy dead from yuh fuck around wi

Anytime di pussy dem step inside a di place
And wen wi pull up every single exit lock off
No matter how dem a try and a disrespect di thing
Mek sure yuh know seh every single gun a pop off
Betta have yuh mannaz
Mek sure yuh put dung yuh camera
Yes wi duh it different
'Til the very end
And if yuh have a problem unuh fi guh suck yuh madda
And a Kartel and kill yuh ova Skillibeng

Gun lift up and shift up dem tissue
Boy missing Rifle buss and kiss yuh
Wen yuh hear mi seh mi guh wid a big Beretta pon a mission
Boy rap up a nuh fiction
Shot a spin like a propeller
And nuh fist up wid nuh nigga
Life wi tek a nuh picture
Shot a buss anywhere mi si yuh
From yuh diss Busta mi killa
Yeah, mi gun a whistle (yuh seh)

New ting
New whip with the bulletproof skin
New ting
New choppa with the hundred-round clip
New shit
Corvette with the butterfly wings
Head shell out
Boy dead from yuh fuck around wi

Nuh get mi out mek mi head chip out
Mi wi send fi yuh
Mi send fi yuh
Mek eh killy dem kill yuh
Skilli wicked and viscious
Whap, whap, whap, whap