

Don't Go

Busta Rhymes

Yeah, yeah

Yeah

This shit feel like we flowing down the Milkyway, nigga!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I smash the beat one time

See your résumé like this the shit that be hard to find

I do have a tendency to do what's great and leave

A legacy is hard to duplicate, see

Lyricaly, I'm undefeatable, respect the logo

Still beat if you think you can test me, that's a no-no

Effective with the hits especially when I'm on solo

And aggressive with the spit, I think you niggas know the cape and na-na

Let's take this shit back to the real side

The shit that you could really feel, right

See I do this for the people, all my ladies in jets

Had 'em breaking down a barricade and jumping a fence

Leader of the newest shit, I let 'em see who the best

Harder to find a Toledo manifest in the flesh

Every time I touch a microphone you know I'm a blessed

Niggas with the shit that you feel in your gut and your chest

Now I'm 'bout to knock the building, leave this shit in a mess

I'm finished fucking up the spots so now it's back to the rest

See I'mma kill 'em with the slow flow

And we got the game in a chokehold

I'm where I'm going, you won't go

I'm leaving the game, they begging him "Nigga, don't go"

See I'mma hit these niggas this time (La-la, la, la-la, da, da-da)

Try to explain to you buds, this shit is circumstantial

I am your friend, as sure as you have plaques up on your mantle

So now they got your man, come on with the extended hand

The only thing I ask of you is just to understand

We indie ones, your fam

So keep the cool, king of worry not

I'm with your nigga, let's get chicken rocks

Let's split the chicken in the kitchen like the coco rocks

I fake a dead eye, my fellow Jedi

Have a moment of clarity with courtesy, I spit candidly

I am your brother, my brother, so don't move angrily

Let the music grab you, why don't you take it back to

The times that Busta Rhymes used to engage in battle

Niggas used to shake like dice

Catch an L and pick a fight

The cypher used to get the destroyed

The opponent was then devoid

The cheering section was in ploy

So boys and girls say "He's nice!"

I know my nigga I'm just stalk around in every hall

Let's channel all that good energy into now, that's all

The Rollie hands are moving rapidly around the stones

The abstract and the dragon in the Game of Thrones

The 7 kingdoms are connected by the microphones

We got the glow, bro, ain't no time for beef, bro

If your time came before mine, I be like "Don't go"

If your time came before mine, I be like "Don't go"

See I'mma kill 'em with the slow flow
And we got the game in a chokehold
I'm where I'm going, you won't go
I'm leaving the game, they begging him "Nigga, don't go"
See I'mma hit these niggas this time (La-la, la, la-la, da, da-da)
I'm where I'm going, you won't go
I'm leaving the game, they begging him "Nigga, don't go"
See I'mma hit these niggas this time (La-la, la, la-la, da, da-da)

He-he-he-he ha-ha-ha
And if you are just joining us, welcome to the moment of truth, Extinction Level Event 2
Do you understand what I'm talking about? It's the end of the world!
Take notes from a real emcee
It's about how the record feel
The niggas like bottles and James
Like McDonalds, like Popeyes, like KFC
You been knowing this motherfucker for a long ass time
Yes there's niggas out there that-
that can say they've done a little this, a little that
But do any of those niggas wanna follow Busta Rhymes?
Hell motherfucking no!