

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
Lyrically, 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"
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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!