

# Hello

## Busta Rhymes

I'm gonna find you and make you want me  
Hello rap game, nǐ hǎo, how you durrn'?  
I done took my time, now it's time to take my turn  
My curses been in verses since my firstest brain cells burnt  
But I done been deferred to assistants and interns  
And I done been on hold for some years, it's getting old  
I'm too blessed to fit the mold, they said press six to give your soul  
Or not and you can hold, you ain't never gonna explode  
Or expand across the globe, but look like I just skipped the cold  
Hello all up in your ear, you should hear me loud and clear  
We was not allowed in here, and now we smoking loud in here  
How we in the game and they ain't put a chain on them  
Cleaning in that thing and my Sprite don't got a stain on it  
Lil Xan fuck the Chance up, Donnie Trumpet said bands up  
Donnie McClurkin said stand up  
I know contracts are like handcuffs  
I know combat when it's hand to hand or with handguns  
I know answers, I know man to man, can't stand us  
I know exactly how you wanna brand us  
I take campers to the campus fix the trips and get the bus  
Fast like Twista mixed with Bust  
When Windy lost boys I had pixie dust for a pick me up  
Spit shine 'til it's crystal clean like Listerine from a Dixie cup  
Mama Jann band-aid kiss the cut  
Now I'm thinking about offices and mansions with amenities  
And runneth over pools and infinities  
Award shows and house wives and games shows and Hennessy  
It's different from the energy I see being in your vicinity  
Mistaken identity, you behaving differently  
(Ayo Chance, don't stop now nigga)  
You the protest you the marches  
You on the forefront you the farthest  
You the melanin in the darkness  
Wrong number what a shame  
You and I look just the same  
That's why I got you in my name  
Lets push it to the masses give them wavy, give them Surf  
One time shout-out to Bust, I know this a long ass verse  
But I'm just getting started I'm taking this rap shit global  
Put my music in the museum, put my bars in Barnes and Noble  
Shape the office like an oval, make the triangle a circle  
Teach the little boys and girls, tell them I was your referral  
I'm Chicago like a gyro, I'm Chicago like some harolds  
I will borrow from the Boroughs, show tomorrow to the world  
Place the urban and the rural, make the wall into a Mural  
Lead it where it need to be, they jocking like a Nitti beat  
Now they cannot get rid of me, bye, bye to the industry  
Lionel Richie is it me? hello?

(Chance The Rapper sing it to 'em)  
Is it me you're looking for?  
Gonna find you  
And make you want me

Bust Rhymes it come with the force and lay it across  
Hit you like I'm playing lacrosse  
And if it was July I'd drop it on the day of the fourth

The fire make you bust a shot  
Pull a string and get lost  
Stinging guitars (Hello)  
I'm here with the floss  
A chain with a frost  
While the yellow diamonds shine with a gloss, I'm cold (ah)  
Shit heavy like we weighing a horse  
Violate, one shot will turn your brain into sauce  
Just pray I remorse  
Nigga you know we whip from the start  
You slept on the art  
Bugging on how we put out your spark  
We separate the heat from corny shit and kept it apart  
Step on a dart, spit will test the rest of your heart  
No rest in the dark (hello)  
We the best of the sharks, we love and we fart  
And leave a mark so put it in park  
Whenever we bark, we make you come and get with this nigga  
Get next to this nigga, we past professional  
You can call me a specialist nigga  
We fuck shit up while you call me the best at this nigga  
The way we put it down you'll be calling a censorship nigga  
We holding a higher rank and we holding it back  
And I'm grimey niggas home when they shank  
Or they clickity clank (hello)  
Now just clap from front to back and just react (what?)  
Like you know you posted till you die it is the feeling (what?)  
Keep on clapping get to acting up now keep on packing (what?)  
All inside (is high) now feel the fire in the building  
You can never test they way I do it  
And the way I be moving my mouth and be  
Shaking and shining and breaking em out  
And making the noise I be making everytime  
I be hitting a song I keep you waiting  
(Real talk) real shit  
And we'll see where y'all coulda come from  
I'll hit you with another mega after the fact  
And they want me to go a little quicker  
Get a bit of this then (bududududu) what's faster than that?  
(Hello) And I ain't going no where  
It's me, Busta Bust  
Smooth Chance The Rapper  
Text move big up

Just know  
God got his hand on us  
I feel so good about me  
Trust this  
We good over here  
I pray that you're good over there  
(Hello) we don't lose  
But by losing us  
That might be a significant loss for you