

# Intense

Busta Rhymes

Snakes in the grass and I laugh at it  
Gon take a lot more to get black rattled  
Rise on the come up hand my brother the ladder  
Y'all bum niggas still up in the crab barrel  
I grew up with goats, mad cattle  
You don't know the trouble my dad handled  
Right from the go no parental control  
I'm the old OIS in the bad Apple  
Got a bad diet and all of you burgers  
My ex would tell you that I don't deserve her  
Broke up with her and went after the cake,  
I guess I'm what you will call a deserter  
I heard the talking and all of the murmur  
Wanna bury my ops and do more than just hurt em  
As a kid we all want to feel wanted at this point I'll settle for wanted for  
murder  
I fear God never fear mans  
Cut y'all off before the year ends  
Still keep it quiet with all of my data and services, I never shared plans  
Not in the mood focused on the cause  
I doubt that I've been giving y'all a fair chance  
Still on the move, if I pause I'm beating up niggas with my bare hands  
Wish I was hood, if I was a killer I'd load up the chopper to air mans  
Bullets the size of a beer, can make the niggas in your circle square dance  
(Fah fah) like here again  
Create a void in your pair of parents  
Put some new rips in your pair of pants  
Make something worse out your weird appearance  
Aye

It's a homi homi  
They hate seeing me rich and it got me rowdy  
But we stick to the plan no doubt about it  
I'm as slick as the man that said la-di-da-di  
Man this shit is intense, sprinter da Benz  
Inside a spaceship the outside a Van  
Ahead of my time we ain't ever met  
But I've been giving this dick to your bitch in advance, aye  
No red meat I've been whipping a lamb  
Shit is intense  
Nigga better run my advance  
Shit is intense  
Tell her baby look at my dance  
Shit is intense  
Tell her baby look at my dance

Pull up in front with a couple of sprinters with bitches in em  
Watching em bouncing all over the dick till I'm finish wit em  
Cock it and aim it let it go watch how the bullet hit em  
Just tell your lil homie to chill cause all I do is kill em  
BANG!  
Drop it and pop it and put it on me  
Prove it and glue it and move it again baby do it for me  
Lotta gorillas be moving and they run it through it for me  
One is my bitch and I give her the ratchet to shoot it for me  
I'm the numero uno I come in the place and fuck shit up as usual  
You delusional bitch everything about me is the best undisputable

Everything bout me original and fucking up everything while we be keeping it  
lyrical  
And most of you thinking you nice while I be at the pinnacle  
You know to do when you see me just salute the general  
Most of your niggas is pitiful  
She loving my diamonds and all of my minerals  
Blind bat niggas to the point when I'm shining and fucking up all of their v  
isuals  
And she love the way that I stunt  
And I'm talking my shit and I get to the bag and I do what the fuck that I w  
ant  
Destroy the building and fuck up the place and they say that it's that nigga  
fault  
Shut the fuck up when I'm speaking and listen and respect the way that I tal  
k (GENTLEMEN!)

Don't interrupt bitch I'm in a meeting  
And I dare you to do it you catch a beating  
You see one of my nigga'll leave you leaking  
And I can give a fuck what you thought

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