

It's All Over

Busta Rhymes

Shit
It's about to be all over for y'all motherfuckers
You trod in my hood man?
Even the [?] drop a mixtape sooner or later
You know [?], Flipmode's where it's at man
I'm [?] the motherfucking barbie on
(You should uh, invest in me)
(I've got to explain that it's all)
You should be happy
(I can get you [?])
(I've got to explain that it's all)
I'm making it harder, for whack motherfuckers to exist
(I've got to explain that it's all)
(Shit man)
Haha haha
(Flipmode you best best believe nigga)
Get familiar

I got shottas that break you off proper
Bandana niggas that got no manners
That went from hoopties to coupes be
Nigga we see through you thug, sensitive thug
My motherfuckin' eyes on the picture
The nine's gon' hit ya
The freeze says where we gon' pitch ya?
I am the bully that's doin' the mushin'
Doin' the pushin', fuck that I'm ruthless
I'm guaranteed to leave you toothless
Your plans are stupid, you lookin' stupid
I don't care dog I take your lane
You ready to cry? Or you ready to die?
[?] feel I feel good to be a gangster
And it's my money you after

I've got to explain that it's all, over

I have you singin' that fabulous song like yes indeed nigga
Flipmode you bes' bes' believe nigga
Now nigga Lenny got his head blown open
My nigga black stay in AC's [?]
I need that good ol' coke
He's flat bush round from land of the jokes man
Red Labba talk the jokes boys go crazy
I make the fuckin' hood go crazy
And now you motherfuckers gon' pay me
And if you think I was lazy
My favorite words are still "suck your momma"
And bring that drama, shit
All we know is robbin' and [?]
And y'all niggas think rap we leavin'

I've got to explain that it's all, over
Flipmode you best best believe nigga