

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