

# Keep Executing

Busta Rhymes

It's hot in this bitch, you probably should take your jackets off  
The newest me, new delivery, rip the package off (Huh)  
A lot of questions, you'll probably need to go ask the boss  
So much smoke I'ma give 'em until they have to cough  
Uh, I drag niggas how Jesus dragged the cross  
Grip the foreign until you skid and you crash the Porsche (Huh)  
When I spit, I be bearin' gifts like I'm Santa Claus  
Then this powder makin' 'em clap louder than they last applause  
Huh, delusional niggas, your facts is false  
I'm the fine line between how a pimp and a pastor walk (Huh)  
Changin' my name to The Recipe of the Master Sauce  
Then I force 'em to the point of exhaustion and they have to pause

Do that shit again  
Now sit there with your motherfuckin' friend  
Spray your bottles, create a couple of bubble showers  
Pour a glass, fuck the building up for a couple hours  
(If you ready, all my niggas, let's go)  
Everything you thinkin' is yours is ours  
Well, I can smell 'em, you niggas need to give me my flowers  
Keep executin'  
Keep executin' (Huh)

While I'm movin' mountains, less ice inside, couple super powers  
It's not surprising that most of you dudes is super cowards  
I birthed so many, plenty of you should salute the founder  
We definitely concerned of whoever you do attach to (We the Avengers,  
nigga)  
Rush the club and see what we do to bouncers  
So dysfunctional with it, I'm assignin' you a counselor (Give me ther  
apy)  
Here's instructions to what we do to doubters  
Punish everything, if you lucky, I'm slidin' you a voucher (Give him  
a pass)  
I love the way they talkin' all about you  
This godliness that I possess and what it all amounts to (Huh)  
Do it for clout, we probably really better off without you  
Now who you with? Go rep the city that these boys shot you

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