

Lay 'Em To Rest

Busta Rhymes

Take 'em out! Take 'em out! Bring 'em out dead! (DEAD!)
Shine 'em up! Shine em up! Shine the bald head! (HEAD!)
One gun! Two gun! Three gun! Four!
You're! mine! It's all about (Secret Specialist)

Yo! SOMEBODY CALL THE HOSPITAL NOW!!!
THERE WILL BE A COUPLE OF EMS UNITS NEEDED!!!
REEK DA VILLIAN!!! FRENCH MONTANA!!!! UNCLE MURDA!!!! BUSTA BUS!!!
Somebody ass in trouble now! (AUTOMATIC!!!!)

Yes yes y'all!!!! (YES Y'ALL!!!!)
You know you niggas fuckin with the best y'all!!!! (BEST Y'ALL!!!!)
We comin for your motherfuckin chest y'all!!!! (CHEST Y'ALL!!!!)
We 'bout to lay you niggas down to rest y'all (REST Y'ALL!!!!)
Yes yes y'all!!!! (YES Y'ALL!!!!)
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HEY! Fresh up out the South Bronx nigga name Montana
All black grey bands and the black Phantom
Here is somethin that you can't understand, ain't nothin realer man
I got a saudoff, knock your motherfuckin door off
Ain't nothin realer, press record off
Me and Murda, Reek, Bus on track
Call your favorite DJ tell 'em bring it back

(YEAH! YEAH!) This so Nineteen Nineties
Before Diddy had niggas in suits that was shiney (Before Mase!)
Man! This so gangsta and gutter
If you beefin with a nigga you 'gon step to his mother (I'm just sayin miss! !!)
Huh! This so New York City
Let's start the beef back up for them killin Biggie (WE GOT YOU FRANK!!!!)
Man this make you wanna go throw the Tim's on
The beat's on, stomp a nigga to a M.O.P. song

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Aiyyo I hate your fuckin guts and I hope that you die!
Smackin any nigga talkin shit about Allah
Yeah! This that real rap BK to Bronx shit
P90 rueger with the full extended long clip
Bet a nigga let off any hammer that my palm rip
Got the loud growin in my yard on some farm shit (On some farm shit!)
Try to front on Montana, Bus and Uncle Murda?!

Get your mother hogtied and your uncle murdered!

IIIIIIII!!!! Don't give a fuck about shit put your guns up!!!!
Make 'em blackout I'm fuckin the clubs up!!!!
(STICK 'EM UP!!!) You gettin robbed unless you put your drugs up!
Shots flyin sound like the DJ just turned your drums up!
(WHAT'S UP!) Relax lil' nigga 'fore you get fucked up!
Or get your face swollen and unbelievably scuffed up!
You see I lock blocks and control avenues!
Spazzin on the theme music for the animals!

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