

# Please Don't

Busta Rhymes

You know what it is, Flipmode  
(Mixunit.com)

Hit the rob like [?]  
I will make Brooklyn niggas look like ladies  
If I spit hot shit like my nigga bad boos  
When I come to the hood, gangsters be like respect due  
If I war with niggas I top that day  
Might top your momma 'cause I got no shame  
If I make my comeback like Black Moon  
Niggas got you open be like I got it too  
If Rob plays Sanchez peep my baby moms  
I fuck her pussy good with no problem  
If [?] table like Black Eyed Peas  
When I leave the club niggas have a sense of relief  
I shop New York like Bus' Rhymes  
Then you know it's about to be bang time  
If you ever hear a nigga talk about robbery  
Jooks and shit nigga he got it from me, Labba

I can make a grown man cry homeboy  
Realise I came for the crown homeboy  
Please don't please don't please don't test me  
I can make a grown man cry homeboy  
Flipmode 'til the fuckin' day that I day homeboy  
Please don't please don't please don't test me  
(I tell you the facts nigga, Flipmode bitch)

I said that I'm tired of tellin' niggas please don't try see  
Everythin' about me different all the way down to the diet  
I'm like a fucked up nigga the way I do it so unfair  
Talk a lot of shit if you ain't knowin' we don't care  
A lotta niggas look weak, not even vulnerable  
Like the cheapest [?] she ain't worth the deductible  
The way I'm mashin' on niggas you know the hood love it fuck it  
You front, you can end up gettin' hit in your stomach  
See when I talk, niggas listen like I'm speakin' up on a panel  
But when you talk you talk to the police on the news channel  
They sayin' fuck the talk unless the dough drop down phoney  
That you already know this kinda shit goin' down homie  
You ain't comin' through, and I'm lockin' the town black  
Whoever thought they had it, come and bring me the crown back

Please don't please don't please don't test me  
I can make a grown man cry homeboy  
Realise I came for the crown homeboy  
Please don't please don't please don't test me  
I can make a grown man cry homeboy  
Flipmode 'til the fuckin' day that I die homeboy  
Please don't please don't please don't test me  
(I tell you the facts nigga)

When you see me comin' get the fuck fuck the fuck the fuck fuck the fuck the  
fuck out the entrance  
Don't fuck don't don't fuck don't, don't fuck with (Flipmode) you'll feel so  
rry