

Satanic

Busta Rhymes

Hope you can hear me loud and clear while I give you this talk
I hope I leave enough fuel for all of the minds I will spark
And while I come and share with you the realest words from my heart
I hope you're ready for this truth 'cause it's about to get dark
Yo (Yo, yo, yo)
Yo (Yo, yo, yo)
Yo (Yo, yo, yo)
They said the world about to end, right?
Well let me get this shit off before it do

Look, I had to compile this shit into a song
It's so intriguing, all this fuckin' satanic shit goin' on
Playin' with symbols and signs
Devil worshippin' while people talk
Like they prayin' to Lucifer, but what happened to "Jesus Walks"?
Yeah, we have demented thoughts that you converse with your savior
Askin' for forgiveness while displaying blasphemous behavior
At first we seen it subtle, now niggas display it major
They goin' out they way like they doin' Satan a favor
And gamble with they life like rattlin' dice in a shaker
Another life for Satan, turnin' your back on your maker
I'm only tryna cater to the facts and shit I'm seein'
A lotta questionable shit, like the fuck these niggas believe in?
But now, we don't figure the same
Your music is lifeless and your visuals lookin' like rituals and sacrifices
Makin' deals with the Devil in exchange to be the nicest
You're dead like your flesh was eaten by maggots and lices
Y'all witness the change, now nobody wanna be righteous
The days we live is dark, and unquestionably a crisis
The Devil tried to plant the fear from when we was in diapers
And some grew up possessed, staring in the Eye of Osiris
Now I know you see this shit while you sit and wonder what happened
It's strange how niggas brandish devil worship like a fashion
The signs of the times, clouds from the heavens open
Where birds fall from the sky and fish die in the ocean
Now who you think you foolin'?
We're seein' the way you're movin'
I hope you take the time to start thinkin' about what you're doin'
You're playin' with a match that can grow into an inferno
Undescribable to burn when the fire's feelin' eternal
I hope you document this and write it down in your journal
And read it back to yourself while overcomin' your hurdles
Now trust me and be careful of who you let into your circle
'Cause the Devil fucks a life and then breeds the pussy that's fertile
I know it's gettin' cold, you're fightin' the war eternal
Body decayin', turnin' all grey and blue, even purple
You portray a lotta shit with no rehearsal
But in life, we don't rehearse
What you do can come back and hurt you
And until then, my child of the devil to work through
Look at what you've become
And what the Devil gave birth to
And when it hits the fan, you be wonderin' where your folks went
The niggas that disappear when the science is kinda potent
I'm just buildin', I didn't mean to give an earful
Just carryin' out my duty, anybody just be careful (Be careful, be careful, be careful)

You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhymes
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhymes
You hear me, niggas!?
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhymes
Do you understand!?
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhy-
Return, motherfuckers!
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhy-
God MC!
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhy-
Baddest of all time!
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhy-
Brooklyn, nigga!
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhymes
Go to school!
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhymes
You know you can't
You niggas can't fuck with the god, Busta Rhymes
Oh, Extinction Level Event 2, biatch! (Biatch, biatch, biatch)