

Slow Flow

Busta Rhymes

But you won't let me love you
I wanna do more smooth rhymes and shit, man
Know what I'm sayin'? I don't know them shits
Yeah
Come on
It's that shit, oh, shit
That's that Wu-Tang shit, my nigga
Check it, yo, this to all them fuckin' MC's out there in the world
That think they can fuck with Ol' Dirty Bastard
You know what I'm sayin'?
Yeah, come on, come on
What? What? What? What?
What? What? What? What?
What? What? What? What? (Yo)
I'm here to shock your dome piece real quick (Yo, yo)
Know what I'm sayin'? (Yo, check)

Shit get cataclysmic how I mastered the wicked division of spittin' Nigga, p
ast what you wishin'
It's super surpassing your vision in whatever you thinking of course
Bags are sickening, make 'em gag when I'm shittin' type of flow
See, the fact is I'm back and I'm stackin' 'em up
How I'm heatin' the planet, niggas be callin' me solar maximum
So effortless in how I'm attackin' 'em
Even when I'm restin', I'm Black and niggas see the results and next
Count them
Like checkin' the pulse of a corpse when I show 'em no reaction
Ignoring you, nigga (You borin' me, nigga)
Back to stacking this paper exactly, the lyrical impact is so literal
Criminal (Priceless), as in every valuable mineral
Super subliminal, becomin' the future like digital data
Pivotal moments, shit get critical, haters
See what I make the DJ do to the fader, rest in peace to Roc Raida
Body niggas now or later, traumatically major
Dramatically cater to niggas that want it and eat it
And live it and fart it just to open they vein and bleed it
I superseded the situation every time it's hard to defeat it
The unstoppable, you need it

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If I move too quick, oh, ya just won't know
Whoa-hoa-hoa, let me, like, slow up with the flow
If I move too quick, oh, ya just won't know
Introducing, yo, fuck that nigga's name
My hip hop drops on your head like rain
And when it rains, it pours 'cause my rhymes hardcore
That's why I give you more of the raw (Yo, yo)

The tables is turnin', I'm enjoying just burning you niggas
And schooling and tutoring and learning you niggas
So peep the way that I come and weed 'em out beyond a reasonable doubt
I ain't rushin', I'm taking the scenic route
On my paper trail to unveil and just derail all irrelevant traffic
And clear the lane and deliver that Illmatic
While keepin' you hyper and keep you ecstatic while I'm bringin' shit harder
Especially when it's dark, I'm a midnight marauder
Now, baby, bye little bitch, hope you know I'm ready to die as the best

Appreciatin' this nigga life after death
But in the meantime, while I poison you niggas with the heat for the blocks
Scratchin' and fiendin', needing a detox
While you screaming, I'm shining, gleamin' and cleaning up the game in a min
k
While I give you what's only built for Cuban link, niggas
Incredible Hulk's America's most wanted
Hole in the fort, documented report in the war report
Givin' you the crack, nigga, new jacks
They need that Carter V for the niggas that got appetites bigger than dinosa
urs
Like, every time I spit, I get rid of a few
This is Extinction Level Event 2

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