

Survival

Busta Rhymes

Well the key to my survival (yeah)
Was never in much doubt (Busa Bus', I think I'll just, produce everything on this shit)
Things were never easy (Hahaha)
For me (Flipmode Aftermath bitch)
Trying to find (Get familiar with me suckers)
A way out (Clinton Clinton Clinton Sparks, check it)

Guess who's on the mic the MC
You get crucial when I shoot out your noodle I guarantee you niggas
I kill a street and you knowin' I won't stop and a
You disbelieve I be watchin' your dome split and a
If you niggas ain't knowin' I'm blessed be
Yo it's the God you need to stop what you doin' and come see and a
You need to stop what you doin' and come see and a
You need to stop what you doin' and come see and a
Flows thicken you know it's so hit and blow
Stricken' spittin' fuck up and beat a nigga to pieces and a
Shittin' like we was eatin' a bag of Reeses' and I
Bus' your shit make you lay in your own faeces and a
It's like a magic the way I put it together
Get your cheddar motherfucker ain't no one can do it better and a
Niggas know I'm the alpha and the omega and a
Heat bubble blood in the hood like alca seltzer and a

Well the key to my survival (Get familiar with this shit)
(I'm still leadin' you new niggas like)
Was never in much doubt (I'm still showin' y'all niggas a thing or two)
(I'm still learnin' y'all niggas a couple of things)
And I will never be forgotten
Things were never easy for me (Still slappin' the shit slappin' the fuckin'
DNA out y'all niggas, with this hot street shit)
Trying to find a way out (That y'all niggas ain't' even beginnin' to know how to compete with)
And I will never be forgotten

Better run for some cover the way I drop it niggas
Throw your fuckin' guns in the air let's get it poppin'
Now you knowin' I'm never stoppin'
The way I kill this shit I will never be forgotten
Ya know say ya can't test me boy so whop 'em
I kill a fuckin' street until I'm decrepit and rottin'
And make the bitches trip 'til they put a run in their stockin'
Pillow over your face and shoot you right through the cotton
All my soldiers and bitches I know you miss this
So vicious how I come and jus' take you niggas through changes and a
I don't really care if you niggas is famous and I
I smash niggas could give a fuck what your name is and a
Still dumbin' and comin' to kill somethin' feel the drummin' paper we stackin'
n' while you be still frontin' and I
Kill until I retire with all my homies then I spit and light up a fire under these other phonies and a
If you nice and if you got fight my nigga then show me
'Cause there's no duplicatin' the greatness unless you clone me
(There's no duplicatin' the greatness unless you clone me)
(There's no duplicatin' the greatness unless you clone me)
Bitch ass niggas

Well the key to my survival (Ayo you know what the best part about this shit is?)
Was never in much doubt (Watchin' you motherfuckers look so fuckin' exhausted)
And I will never be forgotten (Yo all y'all niggas gotta go)
Things were never easy for me (Bitch ass niggas hahahaha)
Trying to find a way out (Ayo, ayo let me talk real quick)
And I will never be forgotten

Yeah, thank you very much the one and only
The God of this rap shit here, y'all niggas know me
Thanks for the applause and the clappin' y'all niggas show me
My money like Shaq and LeBron and that nigga Kobe
Your peeps ain't ridin' with' you no more, you lookin' lonely
This shit ain't even hatin' no more, don't try to call me nigga
Guess who's on the mic the MC
And get crucial when I shoot out your noodle I guarantee you niggas
I kill a street and you knowin' I won't stop and a
You disbelieve I be watchin' your dome split and a
And if you niggas ain't knowin' I'm blessed be test me
You could stop what you doin' and come see and a
You could stop what you doin' and come see and a
You could stop what you doin' and come see and a (Clinton Sparks)

Nuff said Flipmode bitch Aftermath bitch yeah
Well the key to my survival (Fuck, Get familiar)
Was never in much doubt (You see I plan on being around for a long ass time)
And I will never be forgotten (That's why I do extra extraordinary shit)
Things we never easy for me (That y'all motherfuckers can't do)
Trying to find a way out (Know they ain't makin' no fuckin' albums)
You fuckin', cornballs!