

# We Taking Off

Busta Rhymes

Welcome to The Abstract and The Dragon Airlines  
Can you quickly get out the aisle and take your seats please?  
When you are finished putting your luggage or your bags  
On the overhead bin, please close that lid on your overhead bin  
And quickly take your seats and strap into your seat belts  
Because we're taking off, yea...

Motherfucka confess it  
Speak on they god and address it  
Ya'll niggas already know  
The way I go when I rep it  
Before I come and I bless it  
Before I beat em decrepit  
And make these niggas respect it  
I'm only here to correct it  
But nigga just for the record  
You see these stones in my necklace?  
I ain't do none of that  
Though that bitch was stressing me  
In the back of my car  
And when im finished with mami, shawty light my cigar  
They can't believe I redid it  
They say this shit is bizarre  
Go get a drink at the bar  
I'm thinkin' a bottle, oh shit  
Despite I live like a czar  
Can not see none of you niggas  
My bat is too far, they shit is not up to par  
They do not talk to me star  
Now pass me a bud of the kush  
Go ahead and open the jar  
Dread growin', I'm back on my Bob Marley, where my guitar  
Hear the way the beat slap?  
That be my brother Kamaal  
We get together for ya'll  
Now peep the way we ball

We taking off  
You see us  
We taking off  
We taking off(off off off)  
I said that we taking off  
Never off of the work  
Never off of the grind  
But we taking off  
You see us  
We taking off  
We taking off(off off off)  
But we taking off  
Never off of the work  
Never off of the grind

Now what's the matter with ya'll  
Yes I'm talkin' to ya'll  
Some of ya'll frown and look at me  
And see and wish I would fall  
You need to stop staring at me

You need to look at the wall  
Or you can look down the hall  
Or you can get down and crawl  
And while I continue to ball  
You can go shop at the mall  
Mad cause I tell the truth  
And now these guys wanna brawl  
They mad cause we do it big  
And all ya'll niggas small  
Can't fuck with me, not even a little  
Matter of fact, overall  
Stop being so fuckin' mad  
I'm here to make niggas happy  
By giving you all that shit  
Bitches callin' me Papi  
Rockin Givenchy Denim  
Even I wanna slap me  
For being so disrespectful with it  
Nigga get at me  
Overseeing the signs  
I'm only leaving with dimes  
That's real big for the  
Little times I invest in the club  
Be at the top of the mountain  
Flying high like a dub  
See how we risin' above, doing the shit that we love