Hit 'Em wit da Heat

Flipmode Squad

Yeah, Lieutenant what!

Yeah, motherf**ka

It's Flipmode

Yeah yeah, spliff, check it out, uh

Ramp, I've been ill since back in the days

Rockin' shell-toed Addidas with rags for my waves

Flipmode be the unit now I'm playin' for the Braves

I'm hardcore nigga that's straight from the gutter

I used to play scully plus, hot peas and butta

Now I'm the nigga that's runnin' in your baby motha

Burgundy Ac, you can call me Ramp Lova

And now I'm toppin' pokey with my Louisville slugger

My Squad is sick niggas who pop shit get pistol whipped

Get your wig pushed back, I react and snap

Like Kodak, these cats get the picture

Put on level black suede Timbs and come and get ya

My target is your feature

we all sport hoods like grim reapers

We shine in the dark blink of an eye the last spark

Get closed up, first thug nigga hold up

21st side see me rounding it up

Chorus: Busta Rhymes

See when we come through we got nuf shit to flaunt

Got u feelin' it and your cousin even your aunt

violate, we coming like ghost we gonna haunt

Hit you with the heat is that what you really want?

What you really want is that what you really want?

We hit you with the heat is that what you really want?

What you really want is that what you really want?

we hit you with the heat is that what you really want?

Y'all niggas wanna test my squad, I doubt it doubt it

All that murder talk, gun talk, you talk, I'm 'bout it 'bout it

Nigga feel my vibe niggas see my vision

P-Y-P nigga play your position

I f**k up this game and make the ref' blow the whistle

My squad be the official, clique in this rap shit

Diss me on the record and watch, you get your ass kicked

Catch me on Church Ave, flickin blunt ashes

Crazy, thinkin I can't rock buttas

Wont take shit without no type floders

Hectic, Rah on the ill dialect shit

Deliveries harder then girls in obstectrics

Ready to stay on

Smoother then rayon

Takin' out niggas and all they liaisons

Mu'f**kas, black out season

Publishing resume steady increasing

Chorus

Shanghai, Shanghai

New sheriff in town

Rock America's crown and hang 'em high

Who bangin' a fist full?

Brandishing pistols

Pearl handles with the, family initials

Uh-uh, 24 karat gold variuos slow

Uh-uh, planet gets cold, get damaged for dough

Uh-uh!, Savages off balance and blow traveling slow

Uh-uh!, in effect mode, y'all niggas know it

Sayonara, send my rivals, slam a guy,

Be damned if I

Had to tell one, tell a lie, get paralyzed

Stay payed, rock shit made in ultra suede

Switch blade yo wack act back to first grade

Even if y'all never seen us you know y'all need us

Suck my penis from here to muthaf**king venus

Think back when you was amazed and had to sit back

Imagining me ending your world like Deep Impact

Blood clot, watch me come through and bust a gunshot

Yeah people, come inside of your dance and done that

Chorus 2x

f**kin' y'all up

Flipmode forever

Stays focused

Pay Attention

Pay Attention...*fades to phone interlude*

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