

2 Busy

K.A.A.N.

Bitch I'm bumpin' Wu-Tang
Makaveli fuck the water 'til the bell rang
Give a fuck 'bout a bitch, I let my nuts hang
This a Benz, lil bitch, not a Mustang
All this shit for me and mines, it's an us thang
Paranoid, don't know who to fuckin' trust mayne
Fuck a bitch, [?] burn it like a Dutch [?]
Before I die, bet a nigga reach the tippy (tip top, top, top)
On my line, nah decline, bitch I'm busy

Only thing I fear is God, man I can't relate
(Why they ask?)
Probably 'cause they never got they paper straight
(Where you been?)
Somewhere in the jungle where the [?]
I heard they serving cake, I'll take two slices
Call me anime, no fuckin' way
I got a little bit of weed down, put it up in the air, I'm here to motivate
Tell them niggas when I come around, just keep it cool, I'm too explosive mayne
Every single nigga foreign sub, this shit get dark
There ain't no helping hand, told 'em I would never change

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Niggas never really had much, we had to work for it
Only God knew that there was more in store
Back then they used to laugh at us, now we doin' sets at The Laugh Factory
Only one on that lab rat shit, I stayed late until the track's mastered
No backpacking, just fast rapping, just big dreams that you can't imagine
Nowadays this shit's so private, gotta censor some with that closed caption
Lord knows I can't go backwards, I'ma go out wit' a fat backwoods
Made mistakes I can't take back, I gotta live with all of these bad decisions
Started separatin' from the lazy niggas and the blind ones that couldn't see the vision
Who am I to pass judgement on you, just another nigga on a fuckin' mission
When them labels didn't take no interest, took it all to heart, I can't forgive 'em
Independent 'til the day I die, I need all of mine
That's how I'm feelin', 'less you cut a check for 'bout 20 million
That sound better, that sound appealin'
Counted out about a million times but I'll push through, I bounce back, I'm still here, can't go back
Won't fall nigga and you know that, damn
Nigga we was at Ground Zero like first responders
Never folded, not once

Niggas never wanted it as bad as us
Put out a project a month until that shit stuck
Make us stumble and fallin' but we got right back the fuck up