

## BUSSIN BRICKS INTRO

Killer Mike

Lord, have mercy on my soul  
How many chickens have I stole?  
One last night and night before  
I'm goin' back and tryna get ten, eleven more  
I'm star-

It ain't dope if you can't sell it, it ain't gas if you can't smell it  
This that shit, if you can't tell it, you a lame (You a lame)  
If you get digits, then I'm wit' it, crime committed, yo, I did it (Bussin' bricks now, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now)  
Must admit it got me rich as fuckin' Richie (Bussin' bricks now, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now, fuckin' Richie)

Bought a dog and named him Dollar, bought my bitch a diamond collar (Bussin' bricks now, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now)  
Copped the '96 Impala  
Two-inch dropper, made a squatter (Bussin' bricks now, bussin' bricks, startin' to get 'em)  
Forgis, didn't it cost a dollar?

Money funny when you gettin' it  
You ain't even gotta spend it, money turned the saints to sinnin'  
Been this way since the beginnin', when you broke and got potential  
Everybody act offended when you dominate and winnin'  
Everybody is a enemy, they pretendin' winnin'  
And it's evil asses creepin' on you wit' a semi  
Phony fuckers filled wit' envy get you lined right up in linen  
They intention leave you flat-  
lined, laid out, meet a early endin'  
But that's cliché 'cause you know the consequence that come wit' sinnin' (Come wit' sinnin')

New beginnin', if you really 'bout that, listen, I'm bearin' witness  
I'm a nigga that read Robert Beck, watch plays by August Wilson  
I really miss my pretty stripper, read me Zora while she kneelin'

It don't matter 'bout our valor if the system say we villains (Bussin' bricks, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now)  
It don't matter if you Jamil Al-Amin or Jeffery Williams (Bussin' bricks now, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now)  
'Cause yo' enemies the same and they will never see you different (Bussin' bricks, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now)  
I'm determined, I'm gon' earn it 'fore I go to Hell or Heaven (

Bussin' bricks now, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now)

I could be a Andy Young or I could be a Wesley Merritt (Bussin'  
bricks now, buss-buss-bussin' bricks now)

What I won't be is a sucker, punk, a chump that's movin' scary  
Ay (Bussin' bricks, bricks)

I am all Atlanta from the start until the endin' (Bussin' brick  
s now, bricks now)

I work a job and break my back and serve a sack to feed my chir  
ren (Bussin' bricks now, bussin' bricks, startin' to get 'em)