Busta Rhymes, Cocaina,

ayy yo yo...
bust rhymes ya gots to be the sureshot
flipmode ya gots to be the sureshot
aftermath we've gots to be the sureshot
my live niggas you know who be the sureshot
live bitches you know who be the sureshot

shit

im baggin ya soul just like a minister im big like a movie, im on the screen and at the cinema while im in the process of slowly gettin rid of ya i bag a couple of bitches and then i throw them in my video yeah yeah, the god of the block you know me killa, have ya spreadin the spot where twisted like olivia oh shit, flow so sicker than clamhyida we know you a slouch, duke we don't even consida ya boss niggas see and hear me in ya area the more niggas, the murder, the mode, the money the more the merrier smash shit till everything become mass hysteria hungry for street shit see i be takin care of ya check nigga f**k all the talk homie, im darin ya ya laid from the shot i'll poison ya blood like malaria maybach accelero exotic wormskin interior my swagger to my bitch to my money is all superior

when we in the spot you know that we sure to shine

(chorus)

so so holy and so divine analyze niggas till we can read ya mind sometimes a real live nigga is hard to find we like drugs, overdose niggas everytime (cocaina baby cocaina baby cocaina baby cocaina baby cocaina baby we like drugs, overdose niggas everytime

yo, im tired of tellin ya back on my bullshit f**kin put a shell in ya gangsta niggas respect and salute me on the regular when it come to this street shit define me as the emperor check it my nigga, most of ya mauf**ker's amateur i mustard a nigga quick and damage any challenger well now you know, oh a nigga flow so spectacular breakin this down, i handle you mutha f**king characters captin of this ship, but most of you niggas is passangers im takin it back to the hood, like 87 maximas yeah yeah, you know who the truth no need fa asking the same question again to get the same answer, bro fasten your seatbelts, bitches f**k wit the bachelor wit money like a thousand coke deals from here to panama strike like a brightness of light im here to dazzle ya whole hood

from the boroughs to the niggas up in attica soilders in the streets, the middle east, way down to canada when it comes to the block you know im the ambassador follow nobody's footsteps, but set it like a scavenger you wanna talk money bitch then holla at my manager the way yall niggas is trash my crew will get to blastin ya 12 shot clip hollow tips quick to plaster ya all over the cement spread ya like a mansion every day a busta bust day, but check ya f**kin calendar

(chorus)

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