Busta Rhymes, Everybody Rise Again

[Busta Rhymes] Let's get it goin Yeah... yeah

I'm about to Picasso a new picture for you mufuckas

I'm baaack... yeah

I just want every one of you mothafuckas that here to do one thing with me C'mon

[Chorus]

[Verse 1]

We bite the nigga straight outta jail, give me the money nigga

I'll smack you stupid, ain't nuttin funny nigga

I'll lay a nigga out and use they ass to shoot like a marble black floor

Bloody something like a hacksaw

And then we stash a couple gats in the bag because we at war Pistol whip some of these niggas, leavin em wit cracked jaws Battlin like we in costalon, niggas see you supposed to know We extremely serious niggas

You see it's so marvelous how we just strap more, pack more

No chichi niggas allowed, just throw em out the back door

This lone menace got it wicked for the protenants

You niggas soft like limp dick and lead progenes

Blessin the younger thug wit shit to look forward to

The god is back, so niggas is quick and to fast forward you

Yo, this shit be straight energy

You've been fuckin wit Flip Mode, nigga, while I'm refreshin your memory C'mon!

[Chorus]

N.O., Seattle, Detroit, St Louis, Dalas, South Carolina, niggas c'mon!

Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Boston, Buffalo, Delaware, Okland, Little Rock, c'mon!

[Verse 2]

You see it's hectic, respect it

Blow up your deck until my cassette is ejected

How I will beat you just like your father, don't even bother

However nigga, whatever nigga, who wanna follow?

It gets coarse like the calice of a struggling black foot under privilege

I'm quick to stick you for your whole bank book

Bitches follow my bounce and follow my flow

Follow me now, follow me later, follow my glow

Ayyo, follow instructions and follow the pro

And to follow my magic, bitches wanna follow my doe

Keepin ya bouncing, got all my people singin the hook

Got bitches buggin like how niggas be wild in the brook

Look, we street niggas, while you live by the book

Funny nigga, ain't no need to shoot yourself in the foot

Fuck wit bitches that's gettin doe and they know how to cook

In every struggle, I always did whatever it took!

So all my niggas

[Chorus]

Maryland, Michigan, Kansas, Kentucky, Alabama, Indiana, Utah, c'mon!

Phoénix, Memphis, Nashville, Mississippi, Rhode Island, Colorado, Wyoming, fuck it

Idaho, Illinois, Minnesota, Missouri, Oklahoma, Overgod, South Dakota, come on! Everybody rise, everybody rise, everybody riiiiiiiiise Almafon boroughs, Brooklyn, Queens, Yorksman, Hatinstaton alley niggas, come on!

Ha, yeah, everybody rise, come on
Everybody rise again, rise wit me mufuckas
As I welcome you all to the genesis
A whole new foundation, A whole new idea
A whole new experience
A whole... entire... new... movement
Busta Rhymes, Flip Mode Squad, I salute y'all
Yeah, yeah, come on, everybody riiiiiiiiiiiiiiise
Yeah, yeah, enough of the intro shit, let's get straight to it