

Busta Rhymes, Everything (Oh Yeah)

Intro: busta rhymes

Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh

Everything , everything , everything, everything , everything

Everything , everything , everything , everything , everything

Everything , everything , flipmode squad is everything , everything

Everything

[spliff star]

I handle weed steamers , niggas who push bench to beamers

Trigga finga happy niggas street corner heaters

Try to get a rap game crack game whatever

I gotta make it even if I gotta take it forcefully

Life is a bitch yo I love her but she's costing me

Fly nigga head who thought about double crossing me

Spliff star , the dutch hits , one of the hungriest

Backed by donald johns and that's where my money is

[rampage]

I told y'all six weeks rich don't forget

Another smash hit from my squad don't forget

It's rampage yo y'all really want doubts

I'm the one that flipped your broad and make her freak out

And call her girlfriend then eat her ass out

I'm the black caesar people been talking about

Imperial , I got the platinum material

I got time to verbalize the crew that eat your cereal

Chorus 2x: busta rhymes

We gon give y'all niggas everything that you want

We gon give y'all niggas everything that you need

We gon give y'all niggas everything that you ain't got

We gon give y'all niggas hot shit to blow the spot

[rah digga]

Imperial chick represent broads yonder

Sing , rap , act or be a host like ananda

Type spoken true zonin out in the vocal booth

How I do that? found new raps with tight blonde streaks in the middle

Or die blue black

Q grill write the ill make you raise your brow

And still be the illest mad years from now

All the way hell out

[baby sham]

Ayo the realness , start from back in the days

In qb , when niggas had they grimy ways

Up in the street when thugs had to hold they heat but never me

I slipped them off they own two feet

If you don't know I think you besta keep your flow

I'm the type of cat that'll just split your fro

And leave a big part you don't really want it to start

Catch you on a sunny day in front your crib double park

Chorus 2x

[busta rhymes]

What!

Panic and schizophrenic, sylvy-atlantic

Wrap up your face in ceramic , goddamit we controllin the planet

Ask mary , the way my shit vary the shit is scary

Havin you movin larry hopin my niggas hear me

Timin the rhyme , flossin canary diamond me and my niggas

Forever shinin y'all niggas been noble like a tv show
Simon and simon
Chip in a million christenin you listenin
Now I own the pot I'm pissin in

[rd]i be wetter than mystic gellin off me 'cause you unrealistic
[ram]i eat y'all niggas like a box of frozen fishsticks
[bs]shortest nigga in my clique to hit y'all with the biggest dick
[ss]oooh what y'all niggas want kidnap em wit a gun throw you in the
Car trunk
[br]sucker think he can whoop me nigga whole style chump
[rd]tightest new releases
[ram]pocket size increases
[ss]jesus , flipmode blow the spot to pieces

Chorus