## Busta Rhymes, Extinction Level Event

Uugh, yeah yeah here we go y'all Here we here we here we go y'all

Busta Rhymes Flipmode y'all

Yeah yeah y'all extinction level event shit

Bomb threat to the whole world

What what what is going on

What the fuck going on here

Check it out yo

Holy amazing grace about face

Total erase you niggaz off the face of the place

Such a shame I had to go grab the calico

Pass the dough before you find out what I had to blast you for

Extreme laws for ones who did try to go against this

Wet your shit up like a sloppy tongue kiss

But don't know what you talking about

Without a doubt where my live niggaz give me a shout

On the strength shit niggaz check for

Connect the four shots and guess who blew it from next door

Time after time we gonna shine again

Feel it like a broad getting fucked from behind again

Ay yo, I be the closest thing to the next

Like the pain and suffering of about a million deaths

I'm only here to present

And bring the impact of the extinction level event

Sing the song of salvation

La la la laaaa la la

(What y'all gonna do where the fuck you gonna go)

La la la la laaaa la la

(Where the fuck y'all niggaz gonna run

Where y'all niggaz think y'all running to son)

La la la la laaaa la la

(Bomb threat to the world

What the fuck going on with y'all niggaz out here)

La la la laaaa la la

(We are now a soldier at dawn

Of glory emergency motherfuckas)

Yo, disregard your whole assignment

Crooked ass nigga need some realignment

Now all refinement

Crazy shit that do make me wanna know where my mind went

Blacking out building hostillity getting violent

Straight giving niggaz an ass whipping on consignment

Then I bust your shit 'til the day of my whole retirement

Shaking and rattle like we ready to battle

Fight seeing at every angle like a motherfucking satellite

Quickly bust up your crotches and fuck up your process

Bouncing in like even saying adios or even buenos notches

Have y'all niggaz wildin having a fit

Flame throwing lyrics like a bunch of blowtorch in this shit

Grand spectacular, chainsaw massacre

Thug fanatics street shit that be on the creep coming after you

Then we hit you with the most significant time bomb

Ready to designate at the slightest wave of a white arm

Best form of advice I could give is remain calm

The repercussion is something you could never imagine would be going on

Never believe in your eyes

When my squad some through at an astronomically large size

Moving the mountains

Keeping all of my niggaz bouncing

Big up my bitches in the place who be screaming and shouting

I'm only here to present

And bring the impact of the extinction level event

## Sing the song of salvation

La la la laaaa la la

(Once again as we welcome all motherfuckers in the world)

La la la la laaaa la la

(To experience the extinction level event)

La la la laaaa la la

(The dawn of global emergency)

La la la laaaa la la

(The moment where we all come together as one unison)

La la la laaaa la la

(And completely dominate all global events)

La la la laaaa la la

(We about to completely destroy all the whack bullshit)

La la la laaaa la la

(That we got going on in our every and any reach)

La la la laaaa la la

(All my live niggaz all my live bitches its motherfucking on)

La la la laaaa la la

(As we enter the new millenium with this rap shit)