

# Busta Rhymes, I Got Bass

It's so good to have you back  
To provide us all with that bass  
Especially after you finish cookin' that bass  
I always been a hungry nigga  
The type to set a whole entire country into a frenzy hold up  
Whatever niggas wanna do, niggas wanna try  
Fuck it, I'm better than the best of them  
King Kong and Godzilla mixed up together  
While I'm blessing them  
It's wrong for niggas to mix us together  
Cus I'm better than every fucking body  
You should remember that I never been lesser  
Always fresher I'm upgrade and bitch constantly mutilating foes  
And outshining their favorite  
Probably boost the ratings while I'm changing and rearranging the climate  
I'm the fucking pilot  
Silence, I'm so amazing and so spectacular  
The way I sparkle like fireworks then I cause a massacre  
And make you feel how the fire hurts  
See the dungeon dragon has returned RAWRRR, look  
Then I come one after the other then BLAOWW, before the hook  
Then I see how the people's amazed and astonished by what I do  
Cause I see how the heater just blaze and I tarnish up other dudes  
Then I see what I feed to make niggas just WOWW when I'm coming through  
Indeed I plant a seed that'll make 'em DROWN when they get the news  
That yes I am the best and unless you could replace  
Cause I only deal with facts and the truth is in your face  
I got bass (coke)  
Every line is (dope)  
The type of shit that make 'em feign and had 'em thirsty to (smoke)  
I got a funky fresh (car)  
And a funky fresh (broad)  
I'm a funky fresh (star)  
And I'm up to (par)  
You see the trunk got bass  
Yeah the pots got bass  
All the niggas on the block they be dealin' that bass  
You see the trunk got bass  
I flood the hood with the bass  
I'm bringin' the sprinklers out  
Even when there's a drought  
I got bass  
I got bass  
I got bass  
I got bass  
This should be soundin' like a thousand mosquitoes buzzing like hmhmmhmmhmmhmmh  
I got you niggas buggin' like fucking zombies is coming  
And dumbing and losing it  
Got a fucking army that's gunnin' and running for rulership  
I'm in a fucking party with something that's stunning' and cute as shit  
I don't play with none of you dummies  
Who the fuck is you foolin' with  
Then I count and sum up my money  
Niggas know how I do this shit  
Then I bounce and I run through the country  
Then I come with a slew of hits that'll massacre the planet  
Obliviating the earth  
And diabolically smashing everything for whatever it's worth  
It's Busta Rhymes godfather beast boy emperor  
This rap shit coming to get the bread  
Gimmie my cash, quick so that I can be malice  
You niggas now running telling do it  
So I can reblanket the town with the epidemic  
I got a flow that cause cancers

Better call up the paramedics  
And it'll complicate blood circulation in diabetics  
A lot of hateful niggas try to put my pockets on diuretics  
But NAHH we don't allow them things  
You and your mans can get it as you complicate the flow  
To full drive when I feed my pushers then  
Spit a dart like natives livin' in bushes  
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