

Busta Rhymes, Rock Cocaine

Check It, Listen

I said how many hits does it take to get, a hole in the center of your face with my right hand bitch.
A nigga ever cross the line ima make you see my steal come out the back of your head.
When I present niggas say Beabaracas in the place (yeah i said it)
Kick a nigga playin soccer witcha face, my nigga you playin with fire smashin every Harry, Tom an
Copper watch turn it up a notch purchase couple rocks shine to much when you look away you see
Jump back follow my instructions while we pump crack reggeanomic track see I officially run that, s
Listen, you fake niggas doin scams I bein pullin spoof pop niggas like you, make sure your feet is b
Coz im aiming for you, don't peace pussy, don't push me leaving u mushy smelling like ass and va
But I aint really trustin none of these hoes, especially if they aint cooking and cleaning pressing my
f**k a corp or lay a bitch nigga on the concrete I got a fake day posimate sending nigga the beat. S
A lotta niggas need to stop babbling a migrate street shit bitch I live the rotten apple mind state I lay
Shit historical like mummy's in an open tomb salute the general when I be stepping in an open room
Blackin out is exactly what I be doin every day salute the general bitch and just check my f**kin res
Watch alotta niggas suffocating never breathin in and sentence a couple niggas to they death like s