

# Busta Rhymes, This Is What Happens

Ayo rah who dat nigga?  
Rah digga , rampage  
Yo man  
The word on the street is flipmode has arisen  
True , aight  
There's alotta player haters that's tryin na playa hate y'all  
F\*\*k outta here , word up  
Do you have something to say rah digga?  
Motherf\*\*king right , ayo rah yo rah yo rah  
Bitches write her own rhymes what niggas ain't f\*\*king wit us  
Rah , yo check it rah  
Cool like

[rah digga]

What  
Talked about who rips it right  
Always keep a crowd goin like a schoolyard fight  
Always hold it down lovely when it's time to bulid  
Been doin musical chairs like levert, sweat, and gill  
Who doubt me niggas on the internet shout me  
Playin me close or leave your bitter house stout b  
Pullin chips if it's a bet you want  
I'll demolish you and your f\*\*kin debutom boy  
Talkin bout she rap now y'all niggas is sick  
I'll be milky like ways or milky like wick or  
Whatever type phrase rappers choose to model  
I'll take it right from you then have my peoples rob you  
Flunky , all the stations gon pump me  
Street shit I show another face like humpty  
Niggas , that's my word is bon  
We gon hit you with the heat like you motherf\*\*king spawn

Chorus: rampage and rah digga

This is what happens  
When you f\*\*k with my clique  
This is what happens  
When you bitin niggas shit  
This is what happens  
When you can't make a hit  
This is what happens , this is what happens , this is what happens  
When you f\*\*kin wit my crew  
This is what happens  
What a nigga 'posed to do  
This is what happens  
We got street shit to  
This is what happens , this is what happens

[rampage]

Nowadays mc's get kicked to the curb (curb)  
Rampage i'ma spark y'all that's my word

Me and digga we in the game that's superb (perb)  
Gettin all the money and plaques on reserve (uh)  
When I'm in y.o. with swizz and the ruff ryders (or)  
I'm chillin in the bricks with zee and the outsidaz (sidaz)  
All you other cliques be frontin y'all dick riders (riders)  
You damn right I got the whole enchiladas (ladas)  
Drinkin iced teas plus , pina coladas (ladas)  
My flipmode niggas we be the brooklyn globetrotters (trotters)  
Now I'm seein chips like erica strata  
Yo my favorite rap album was tribe, midnight marauders (uh)  
I'm takin you back like afrikaa bambattaa  
I'm hittin you , hittin you with the force (force)

Catch me in the vibe , rap city , or the source  
Source , source , source  
Motherf\*\*ker

Chorus

[rampage]

Rampage , I'm the biggest thing in life (life)  
Don juan , shut down your pentagon (gon)  
Watch me get the millions , with my flipmode affilions  
Like vodka , f\*\*k up your liver watch I deliver (liver)  
Your body decompose in the river  
Pass through like cold breeze feel your body shiver (shiver)  
Microphone killer, finga on the trigga , ramp to rah digga

[rah digga]

Digga  
Gotta stay focused can't lose the drive  
Help my moms and my pops quit they nine to five  
Get it now for the c case I don't survive  
That's why (that's why) that's why (that's why)  
I'ma take all the crap that be in this game  
And don't think I'm a bitch or succumb to fame  
If I'm puffin on lah don't remember your name  
That's why (that's why) that's why (that's why)

Chorus

This is what happens  
Yeah it's gon happen , it's gon happen (y'know what I'm sayin)  
Rah digga , rah digga  
Rampage the lieutenant , what  
Dj scratch , scratch baby , forever  
Huh , spliff a spliff huh they can't touch us  
Flipmode squad can't touch us  
We comin for your ass , comin for your ass  
Yeah