Busta Rhymes, What's The Pinocchio's Theory?

This is a theory that I've come up with Between my mind and my heart there's no riff My story starts off in turtle hawk Where the Browns bought me sneakers and the back rhyme book Yo battling for ranks, I didn't have the banks Ahhhh! Yeah, I simply got to thanks But yo that was cool cause I kept striving To go to high school and I kept climbing A man with a shock from five ten Gave me promises and dreams, said the contracts would end For years sweating tears and frustration Walking and talking, 360 rotations Oh yeah, Lying Brian, where is your record? The girls are coming up in a matter of seconds Ahh! Ahh! Who you think you're fooling? With those played-out lottos, you know you ain't cooling Distressed in class, troopers say " Stay up" It's hard to stay up when they're pulling me down, you know Times move on, graduation countdown School with Lion's Den, he's a clown Imporant, decisions, to make Years of tears, everything's at stake I had the strength to believe in me made Charlie B Take a risk and y'all see I shot for the stars and you know I caught it Dinco D, Busta Rhymes, and Milo saw it Two years of hell, now we're paid off To prove my rhymes, that it ain't soft Yo! Elektra selects a new breed to lead them In the '90 with success and then Make everyone look leary Awww! They know, Pinocchio's Theory

Aww! They know, you check it out for the '90 Dinco D, Busta Rhymes, and Milo's in the place to be, check it out

A boy came down every day with the girls He's jabbering on the mix nonsense Pinocchio, questions remain To the likely, notorious win Ex you're zoning, ahhh!, you're zoning I made moves, cut cut! Cut, making move, making move, ahhh! Clear the rhythm

A B C D E F G, H I J K L M N O P Q R S, T U V, W X Y Z Now I know my ABC's, next time won't you sing with me?

"Go on, laugh, make a jackass out of yourself"