

# Cocaina

Busta Rhymes

Ai-ya-ya-yio...

Busta Rhymes ya gotsa be the sure shot  
Flipmode ya gotsa be the sure shot  
Aftermath ya gotsa be the sure shot  
My live niggaz y'know; who be the sure shot?  
Live bitches y'know; who be the sure shot?  
Shhhiiiiieettt...

I'm back in ya soul just like a minister  
I'm big like a movie, I'm on the screen and at the cinema  
While I'm in the process of slowly gettin rid of ya  
I'm back over bitches, and then I throw 'em in my videa  
Yeah, yeah, the God of the block  
Y'know me killa had you spreadin the spot wet and +Twist It+ like Olivia  
Oh shit, flow so sick in the committeea  
We know you a slouch duke, we don't even consider ya  
Boss nigga, see or hear me in ya area  
The more niggaz, the murders, the more the money, the more the merrier  
Smash shit 'til everything become mass hysteria  
Hungry for street shit, see I be takin care of ya check nigga  
Fuck all the talk, homey I'm daring ya  
The lead from the shot'll poison ya blood like malaria  
made back and sell it over exotic  
Worm skin interior, my swagger to my bitch the more money  
It's all superior

When we in the spot y'know that we sure to shine (to shine)  
It's all so holy and so divine  
Analyze niggaz 'til we can read ya mind  
Sometimes a real live nigga is hard to find  
We like, "drugs overdose niggaz every time"  
(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
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(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)

Yo, I'm tired of tellin ya  
Back on my bullshit, fuckin put a shell in ya  
Gangster niggaz respect it, salute me on the regular  
When it comes to the street shit, define me as the emperor  
Check it my nigga.. most of you muhfuckers amateur  
I muster the nigga quick and damage any challenger  
But now y'know, "Oh a nigga flow so spectacular"  
Break niggaz down and handle you muhfuckin characters  
Captain of this shit but most of you niggaz is passengers  
I'm takin it back to the hood, like '87 Maximas  
Yeah, yeah y'know who the truth, no need for askin the, same question again  
to get the same answer bruh, fasten ya seatbelt  
Bitches fuck wit the bachelor  
wit' money like a thousand coke deals from here to Panama  
Strike like a brightness, a light.. I'm here to dazzle ya  
Whole hood from the boroughs, to the niggaz up in Attica  
Soldiers in the streets, the Middle East, way down to Canada  
When it comes to the block, y'know I'm the ambassador  
Follow nobody's footsteps, but said it like a scavenger  
Wanna talk money bitch!? Then holla at my manager  
The way y'all niggaz is trash, my crew'll get to blasting ya

Twelve shot clip, hollow tips, quick to plaster ya  
All over the cement, spread ya like I'm mashing  
Everything, Bus-a-Bus date... but check ya fuckin calendar!

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Take me all the waaayyy, where you are (cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
I really want to mattteee, take me now  
Take us far awaayyy, to the skkkyyy (cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
I really want to mattteee, some.. time