

Oh that's crazy  
Swizz and Busta  
Come on

Right before we run it all in the ground  
Motherfuckers know we shuttin' it down  
I dare y'all to say somethin'  
Motherfuckers want to give me a pound  
Every time we bring you niggas to say  
We dare y'all to say somethin'

You can sit and watch and gamble around  
Motherfuckers no we holdin' the crown  
I dare y'all to say somethin'  
Before we flood this shit that'll go through your whole town  
Motherfuckers know we makin' y'all drown  
I dare y'all

Hey yo, Busta Rhymes holdin' the fort  
Read the report, MVP of the sport  
You need to be taught, come on  
Snort whatever you snort, we comin' up court  
You know we never comin' up short  
So fuck what you thought

We high profile for this shit, I smile for this shit  
I stack dough and make all my people just wil' for this shit  
Hold it now, we rollin' it down, we holdin' it down  
Thick money, foldin' it down in a hole in the ground  
Stash more loot than before, a brute from before  
Tell the truth and get used to leavin' you boots at the door

We four, five, sixin' it up, we fixin' it up  
We keep the bitches strippin' the way we be mixin' it up  
Come out from wherever you are, whoever you are  
Incredible performance, their so unforgettable star  
They'll never find the get because I threw the barreta too far  
Police go drive my whip, so I'm going to get a new car, what the fuck

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I was born in the ghetto, raised in the ghetto  
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I bang out beats by cars and ho stacks  
Rap nigga puttin' out rock-n-roll tracks

Anything with wheels, playa I drove that  
Y'all, six, Swizz and Busta back

I be hearin' that I'm drugged out  
Because I be bangin' them beats like I'm drugged out  
I threw gerdems on the bus, threw the dubs out  
One, niggas gettin' robbed when the clubs out  
Dog, and it gets ugly, and the hood loves me  
And your chick know me, plus your man owes me

That clown don't pay  
They straight killin' homie  
Y'all don't gotta like me, screw y'all, blow me  
I walk up in the club, bitches want to go to breakfast  
Clowns lookin' at me, niggas actin' reckless

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I put my foot in your ass just like a kung-fu flick  
Bust my tool quick hittin' with the force of a mule kick  
Spit fly shit as if I was baggin' a new chick  
Instead of bitin' mines, it be best you bite on the chew stick  
Funny how niggas be tryin' to do shit  
When I rock a light bling all my pinky gleam in the blue shit

Bitches lovin' the way we always pass through shit  
The way we rep the gutter and bring you the brand new shit  
Double back, y'all niggas don't really want to trouble that  
Brass knuckle beat you stupid, with a belt buckle rap  
Couple cracks, some weed, back when we used to muscle that  
And take a niggas shit like we like we fightin' to get our hustle back

Used to be the shit, now you writin' your suicidal rap  
Frontin' like your the champ, fightin' to get your title back  
Remind me that, this could even cause a homicidal act  
And if you blamin' the music then watch me write the title track  
The way that we kill and make you wanna cop that  
Fuckin' with corny niggas you need to stop that shit

Come on, please just let a nigga pop that shit  
All in they trunk, you know you want to rock that  
Stay reppin' the struggle, busy pullin' my man's up  
Shit we givin' y'all niggas might even swell y'all glands up  
Stop, all of my niggas, all of my bitches stand up  
And rep whatever you reppin' and put your fuckin' hands up

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Yeah, Endalay, Endalay  
Arriba, Arriba, motherfucker  
Come on, Endalay, move from around these parts  
Motherfucker, come on, Endalay, huh  
Arriba, Arriba motherfucker  
Come on, Endalay, Endalay, Endalay