

# Coming Off

Busta Rhymes

Yo, everytime I MC I'm coming off  
Yes it's coming back to me

The B-U-S-T-A, HEY!! Yo when I MC I'm coming off  
Yes it's coming back to me  
(repeat 3X)

The B-U-S-T-A, HEY!!

Salute in sight/site, or get caught in the crossfire  
Crush and trip the circuits, my niggaz is haywire  
For sure corny nigga your time will soon expire  
Retire cause your name ain't no longer on the flyer  
You abuse your every blessing, go say another pray-er  
Still on the first floor, I take you a level higher  
Your Miss O'Hara a la sweater smear off your mascara  
Can't take the heat, switch to eyeline, yo call Sara  
Rhymes penetrate the flesh and effect the bone marrow  
Your dry spell flows sound like they stranded in de Sahara  
Smoke bombs, salute all my niggaz who smoke charms  
Let's take it to the garden or fields and smoke out the fat farms  
OD'ing on the beat like the needles up in my arm  
Then I whip your ass if you do not listen just like your moms  
When I count to five, by the time I open my palm  
I'ma fuck you up, like the United States got by Vietnam  
I go...

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Rhyme flows cause damage on niggaz that's unforgiven  
Faggot must be getting dick in the ass yo, how ya livin?  
You must been driven two up your ass when you was in prison  
Up in the streets frontin like you hardcore, that's done forbidden  
Everytime I bomb this be predictions from Nostradamus  
Busta Rhymes to fan bombs on your head and that's a promise  
The one thing that seems to be funny yet never stated  
is that I been creatin shit niggaz think they originatin  
My displays make you feel like you need some x-rays  
My music make y'all celebrate like important holidays  
We got to break fool tactics and carry on with tradition  
Whippin in the Tahoe, and we wild in the Exhibition  
Wild bend your mindstate, smash your transmission  
With no permission, you crossed the line and catch a whippin  
Before I wash y'all niggaz down like liquid detergent  
Watch the flame before I overcook shit, and start the burnin  
So, watch me turn it on y'all niggaz that try to learn it  
Gotta work to earn it, can't come in without a permit  
So hot, the wicked shit soundin so official  
Little whistles sign with the blast of my SCUD missile  
Pass the peas international paper stackin G's

Overseas please you drivin nothin, pass the keys  
Get subdued, watch me shoot dope, y'all know my attribute  
HUH, make y'all niggaz jump with no parachute, like

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