

# Gimme Some More

Busta Rhymes

Yeah

As a shorty playing in the front yard of the crib  
Fell down, and I bumped my head  
Somebody helped me up and asked me if I bumped my head  
I said "Yeah"  
So then they said "Oh so that mean we gon, you gon switch it on em'?"  
I said "Yeah, Flipmode, Flipmode is the greatest"  
Knowing as a shorty, I was always told  
That if I ain't gon' be part of the greatest  
I gotta be the greatest myself

C'mon C'mon, Yeah, C'mon  
Yeah nigga what, what a surprise  
Get ya sumn', make a nigga close both of your eyes  
All my niggas gettin' money capitalize  
Die little small guy, we on the rise  
Everything a nigga touch platinumize  
Fully equipped, you know we come wit' all the supplies  
Got a big gun, and I'ma show you the size  
You fuck wit' any of my Flipmode family ties  
Me and my niggaz be comin' through stalkin' you out  
Killin' off any and everything you talkin' about  
See you in the club, now we walkin' you out  
Shoulda' thought twice 'fo you went and opened your mouth  
Yo, anyway we stay keepin it movin'  
Fuckin' with the wrong nigga, hope you know what you doin'  
Now blame me, all the same niggas is lame  
It's not a game, makin' names still splittin' your frames!

Y'all niggas had enough?  
Gimme some more  
Y'all niggas want the wild shit?  
Gimme some more  
Yo Spliff where the weed at?  
Gimme some more  
I know ya'll niggas need that  
Gimme some more  
Even though we getting money you can  
Gimme some more  
With the cars and the big crib  
Gimme some more  
Everybody spread love  
Gimme some more  
If you want it let me hear you say  
Gimme some more

Flash with a rash gimme my cash flickin my ash  
Runnin' with my money son go out with a blast  
Do what you want, a nigga's cuttin' the corner  
You fuckin' up, oh to go ahead and meet the reporter  
Yo, she tellin' news on how you switch to a bitch  
Little fake funny style, nigga chill with a snitch  
So now I pass and trait over your blood and to ask you  
Make a little room for me and all my niggas to pass through  
Cartier, Sidney Poitier, hooray shit  
What with all my niggas from around the way shit  
When I come through you niggas know I do my thing

Bring more shit that generate money, chi-ching  
Arrest you lyrically flow and caress you  
Bless you, then a nigga come to your rescue  
While you assume a nigga blossom and bloom  
I'm comin' soon hit you with a boom gimme some room!

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Yo, live nigga shit know what I mean  
I represent while we gettin' money and reign supreme  
Hope you niggas know we comin' through full steam  
Can't see you better turn on your high beam  
All my niggas while I'm ringing the siren  
Flipmode be the glory niggas on my team  
Never should you ever try to fuck wit' my cream  
I O.D when my shit get all in your bloodstream  
Everytime we be rippin' it be blowing it down  
Blowing you off fuckin' wit' the hottest niggas around  
Like it's when me and my people run through your town  
Holdin' it down takin' a while and then gimme my crown  
Ay, yo! All my people need to come and surround  
A nigga be hittin' so much it make you fall on the ground  
Sure to make you shout that's what I be all about  
Turnin' you out makin' all you niggas fall out!

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