

# We Miss You

Busta Rhymes

The way I rep the street and how a nigga killin every single second  
They say I'm doin too muuuuuuuch  
I try to step back just a little just to give niggaz a chance  
But as you've seen they really couldn't do muuuuuuuch  
Even when I'm layin low I put it down for every city and every borough  
I love to put the hood uuuuuuup  
I disappear just for a minute and it's funny when the same people say  
We hate the fact that you gone - SO NOW THE HOOD BE SAYIN!  
Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss you, oh and we love what you doin sayin (3x)  
Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss youuuuu, ahh-ahh-ahh

Jack, lemme, lemme show you niggaz progress  
Layin the law like I'm the head of Congress  
Jewelry layin like a baby on they mom's breast  
GUESS WHAT?! I'm 'bout to drop another bomb - YES! YES!  
Back with the crack, fiends get in line  
Feds patrollin the strip, see it's election time  
Mr. Rhymes thirsty to lock up every town bagged  
Money heavy like we carryin babies in them brown bags  
Like my brown Louis luggage, I'm in a brown suit  
A rare Louis collection, pushin a brown Coupe  
Paint job sick like a bitch leakin out brown douche  
Hundred EX Phantom, suck in the brown pew  
Banned, cigar man now look around you  
People gather like they done finally found the truth  
Every word so compellin; I'm burnin down the booth  
Now if you niggaz need proof LISTEN!

The way I rep the street and how a nigga killin every single second  
They say I'm doin too muuuuuuuch  
I try to step back just a little just to give niggaz a chance  
But as you've seen they really couldn't do muuuuuuuch  
Even when I'm layin low I put it down for every city and every borough  
I love to put the hood uuuuuuup  
I disappear just for a minute and it's funny when the same people say  
We hate the fact that you gone - SO NOW THE HOOD BE SAYIN!  
Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss you, oh and we love what you doin sayin (3x)  
Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss youuuuu, ahh-ahh-ahh

Check - all rise, niggaz get it straight (ha)  
I rep the hood, rain hail snow and earthquake (ha)  
I'm past rattlin buildings, I make the earth shake (OH!)  
And make the hood wanna rebel and start to hurt Jake (Jake)  
Like how the pavement lay on every street  
I turn savage and grow fangs when I'm on every beat  
There's never been any problem! We harbor heavy heat  
You niggaz know that he got 'em, so listen when he speak  
Go 'head niggaz! Peep how I'm rollin up my sleeves on 'em  
Boa constrictor flow I'm 'bout to put the squeeze on 'em  
My money speak a different language, Lebonese on 'em  
And turn it up another two thousand degrees on 'em  
GET 'EM! I dress bummy in Bugati, stupid  
And drown cities when I give you that tsunami music  
And watch my HOOD niggaz spaz, peep the way I do it  
Long as you know who be the greatest DON'T CONFUSE IT

The way I rep the street and how a nigga killin every single second

They say I'm doin too muuuuuuuuch  
I try to step back just a little just to give niggaz a chance  
But as you've seen they really couldn't do muuuuuuuuch  
Even when I'm layin low I put it down for every city and every borough  
I love to put the hood uuuuuuuup  
I disappear just for a minute and it's funny when the same people say  
We hate the fact that you gone - SO NOW THE HOOD BE SAYIN!  
Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss you, oh and we love what you doin sayin (3x)  
Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss youuuuuu, ahh-ahh-ahh

Yah! Busta Rhymes, come fi take over  
Yah! Watch you dance, or you a lead  
Yah! C'mon go... yah! Aight...