No Time To Speak

Get Busy Committee

Ladies and gentlemen
The G-G-G-G-G-GBC
The G-G-G-G-G-GBC
Is in
The
House

Scoop Deville Hop up, hop up out the range It's Devill-e in the game With no logos on the chain And I let my pants hang In the streets bang bang But I ain't been the same since the rap game changed A lot of suckas wanna try to take my fame You just mad cuz all you do is the same old thang I just laugh Still sparking the same old flames Slick talking, moon walking all over LA I love my city Like I love my committee Trigger finger is itchy you know we getting it busy You know I'm so really Yall millie vanillie I'm at the Hollywood heezy splitting a philly I split a couple millies Make a couple of billies Split up the whole city and be richer than Richie I split a couple millies Make a couple of billies Split up the whole city and be richer than Richie Hey

Chorus

Rolling down the street Sitting crooked in my seat Head bobbing to the beat Let the volume peak Like uhh No time to speak Like uhh No time to speak Rolling down the street Sitting crooked in my seat Head bobbing to the beat Let the volume peak Like uhh No time to speak Like uhh No time to speak

Ryu

I don't say I'm going in
I'm already there
I'm a grizzly bear in the woods nah
Boys in the Hood got
3 dozen freaks and they all on my Woodcock

Play some Get Busy turn the club into Woodstock
Take your top off
Hop in the rideya
If you smoking some ganja got coke in the casa
If you want it you can have it I'm supporting your habit
You can snort the whole bag if that'll force you to grab it
Dab a little on your gums and
Let it get numb
Bobbing to the words and
Weaving to the drums
You ain't gotta front girl I know you wanna fuck
Cuz if you ain't trying to fuck what you doing on the bus?
You ain't gotta front girl I know you wanna fuck
Cuz if you ain't trying to fuck what you doing on the bus?

Chorus

Rolling down the street Sitting crooked in my seat Head bobbing to the beat Let the volume peak Like uhh No time to speak Like uhh No time to speak Rolling down the street Sitting crooked in my seat Head bobbing to the beat Let the volume peak Like uhh No time to speak Like uhh No time to speak

Apathy

I'm dumber than dumber gets Much hotter than summer gets Summer fling, somersaults, something something, summer chicks I'm coke in the nose Your brok and it shows I'm dumping dummies in dumpsters with the dumbest of flows I'm picture perfect as picture Picasso Naw don't picture Pablo Just picture diablo Lamborghinis spanish like bikinis at car shows I'm coke by the cargo I got an embargo A killer like Fargo A fucking retard tho With bicycle helmets I grab the mic and I melt it Ima either bite or repel it Cuz they bite it to sell it then cut it and bag it Cuz Ap is fish scale to them real rap addicts