Busta Rhymes, Homage

Wheezy outta here

All of my bread turn mustard, I spend it on yellow diamonds
And I don't fuck with busters unless they rhymin', yeah
Busta 'round, give me my flowers every time we encounter, yeah
I don't owe a bitch shit, went from a YG to a OG, I gotta pay homage

I had to start takin' them jiggles and drinkin', that liquor be makin' me violent
I knew she was shakin' her nigga, the way I was hittin' on Caveman's Island
Hot like the chain from a stripper, she ridin' my pole, she climbin' and slidin'
I turn that ho to a housewife, you can't even spell that shit without it
I took my dawg out the project, after every show, I give 'em few thousand
The first time I met the ho, 'fore I sexed ho, asked her if she knew Wale
Took a Perc' and I call her, and when I try offer it, she told me she just do molly
I already got nine, so instead of the 'Rari, I'ma just cop the Bugatti
Had to bust a few shotters and ride for a don
Just bust a lil' thot if she fuck for a book
Had to pull a few robberies for me to survive
Stomach talkin' and my bitch arguin' too much
I got out of prison, ran it up in two months
I start right back to spendin', boy, you gon' do what?
Shawty smokin' dick, it's a mini-hookah
I put on my Timberlands, a nigga boo'd up

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When I see the young G, Kodak, I love the way you be contributin' the shit that you be doin'
I done seen you go to jail, come home, get shot, calm down and now I like the way you're movin'
Jewelry be priceless, I like to make the records, but I love to sit a nigga down and school him
Take the information and apply it, then become a success every single time you use 'em, yeah

Canary yellow diamond, when you see it, hope you 'preciate the mineral, yeah
Scientific with it, here to inspire the most of you so you ain't lookin' pitiful, yeah
Instead of watchin' my pocket, it's impossible to count my residuals, yeah
Every time I talk, I'm here to cut deep in the soul of every single individual, yeah
I give it to the street because I know they really wanted this
Captivated the planet and checked it off my bucket list
Drink another bottle 'til it's finished, take another piss
Grab another quarter milli', throw it on my other wrist
Yeah, close your eyes, travel with us, make another wish
Now tell your bitch to come here and give me another kiss, Kodak

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