Busta Rhymes, Legend (feat. Morray)

Yeah, yeah
Real smooth like
Real smooth like
Real smooth like

I'm just feelin' good, I'm just feeling great
I been through some shit but it got handled like a man
Had to learn some lessons, had to come up with a plan
Takin' off in coach but first class is how I land
Look at how I land
I'm the greatest, no one can debate it
Brushin' off haters who mad that I made it
Niggas got mad 'cause they cannot create it
They take off and don't ever land
Look in the mirror, see nobody like me
I was broke and now everything pricey
Only one that was more than a pipin'
Now that I'm poppin', yeah

Now let it show what mami do
That was more than a pipin'
Now that I'm poppin', yeah
Now let her see the way we do
That was more than a pipin'
Now that I'm poppin', yeah
Yeah, I'ma give you a second
Somebody please go and call up the reverend
How we fuck shit up, we need you to bless him
Everything legend

Ballin' like Lamelo
Nigga proud as fuck because he comin' out the ghetto
Dog off the leash now I run the whole peno
Hella war stories, push a nigga out in then go
Spider-Man shoot a nigga down, Uncle Ben, no
Married to the game, throwin' rice in Quabec, ho
Fuck you if you hatin', yeah, I'm tryin' to offend you
You don't fuck with me, don't lie, over gentle
You lil' bitches
Ballin' like a nigga on the court
Now my fuckin' contract lookin' like I play sports
And my pockets never empty, cup full, over poured
Never skip a fuckin' beat, just tell my nigga press record
I'm the king of my castle and I'm also runnin' yours
I be runnin' through the bitches when a nigga feelin' bored
Have 'em cleanin' up the nine, make that shit one that they chose
Thats enough of my fuckin' day, Busta, tell me how was yours?

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Bitch, I got the feelin'
Everytime I rise, they try to block me at the ceiling
I'm the reason that they add a floor up in the building
Security ain't realize that I own the motherfucker, tryna block the way I get it
Pass a glass of DeLeon
Hundred million dollars in these bags, how I'ma get it home?
Every single dollar, gotta count it 'fore a nigga gone
Lucky, see we open 'bout that money, and that be the norm
Now listen to this song
You know we ready
Flashin' every car and crib and jewelry 'cause we petty
Splashin' every bottle of the Rose with confetti
Celebratin' life when we be in this motherfucker and we champion ready
Y'all already know the rap
Think he steppin' big but niggas know who got the biggest step
Niggas always wanna try to pull up with a dumbass cap
Pull up with a throne to celebrate, y'all niggas know the rest

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