

# Gimme Some More

## Busta Rhymes

Yeah

As a shorty, playing in the front yard of the crib  
I 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 you gon, you gon switch it on em  
I said yeah, Flipmode, Flipmode is the greatest  
You know and 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  
Give ya sumthin, make a nigga close bof ya eyes  
All my niggaz getting 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 and stalkin you out  
Killin off any and everything you talkin about  
See you in the club and now we walkin you out  
Should've thought twice 'fore 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 niggaz is lame  
It's not a game, makin names,  
still splittin your frames  
Y'all niggaz had enough  
Gimme some more  
Y'all niggaz want the wild shit  
Gimme some more  
Yo Spliff where the weed at  
Gimme some more  
I know y'all niggaz 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 Blast with a rash, gimme my cash, flickin my ash  
Runnin with my money, son go out with a blast  
Do what you want, a niggaz cuttin the corner  
You fuckin up the order go ahead and meet the reporter  
Yo  
She tellin news on how you such a l'il bitch  
Little fake funny style, nigga chill with a snitch  
So now I concentrate, I don't got nuthin to ask you  
Make a little room for me and all my niggaz to pass through  
Cartier, Sidney Poitier, hooray shit  
Roll with all my niggaz from around the way shit  
When I come through y'all niggaz know I do my thing  
Bring more shit that generate money Cha 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 roomYo  
Live nigga shit, know what I mean  
I represent while we gettin money and reign supreme  
Hope y'all niggaz know we comin through full steam  
Can't see me, better turn on your high beam  
All my niggaz wildin I'm ringing the siren  
FLIPMODE be the glory niggaz 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 ripping and be blowing it down  
Blowing you off, fuckin wit the hottest niggaz around  
Ruckus when me and my people run through your town  
Holding it down, takin a while nigga gimme my crown  
Ay,  
All my people need to come and surround  
A nigga be hittin so much it make you fall on the ground  
In short I make you shout, that's what I be all about  
Turning you out, makin all you niggaz fall out

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