

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

19 Outro - The Burial Song

Par Busta Rhymes

Album : Extinction Level Event: The Final World Front

The burial song, the burial song, the burial song, the burial song

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Though some of us have been poisoned
Many of us have been blessed
And through the worst shit
That we all as people go through
Every blessing that we are blessed to have
Are blessings that provide us with what makes us
Capable of withstanding
And makes us more powerful
When we go through the worst shit
Everything and every motherfucker
Gets dealt with accordingly, mark my word
See, I remember on The Coming album
You know, when there was only five years left
It was once said that there is no time to take time for granted
Well, we are now face-to-face with that very given time
There's only one year left, motherfuckers
1999, The dawn of the new millennium
I understand though, sometimes it takes time
And hands-on extreme hardship experience
To realize how much better it is
To prepare for the worst by all means
It will always be better to be safe than to be sorry
So as we finally approach the year 2000
Behold what it might have in store for us people
There have been many indications of changes
That will occur, that has already occurred
That were not and will not be set up to our benefit as people
But in order for us to continue to build, we must destroy

And unfortunately, in the process

Many of us will be liable candidates of being destroyed

But in the bigger scheme of things

We must defend what we all collectively identify with as the truth

And with what is right

To all my live soldiers and all my live women

Those who may not survive the turning point

May you forever rest peacefully

As you are delivered back to the essence

So I dedicate this burial song to all of you

To my survival of the most fit for real niggas and women, no doubt

Continue to get what's yours from out this fucker

For your time run out

And may the force of survival forever

Rest with y'all, my live motherfuckers

To all my survivalists, see you in the next thousand year period

Allah bless all y'all

Flipmode continue to bounce like a satellite in orbit

Seein' all you motherfuckers at every angle

The imperial, the universal, powerful Flipmode Squad

Stay tuned, see y'all motherfuckers January 1st, 2000

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From Heaven, all praise to sing

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