

Busta Rhymes

"Ass On Your Shoulders"

Visit "[Ass On Your Shoulders](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[?] Stink cash
[?] Rhyming face ass
Sour of the market (I will take it off the fucking market)
Sheep rocks
Savoury waving
Beer rocks
Di-dee-di-dee (Di-dee-bob)
Sandpaper
Bunion on ya [?]
Full face (I'm melting [?] fucking [?])
[?] Infection
Booming at the side of the mouth of [?]

Likes to go, eventual
Lead you home, come inside (say what?)
Why you got your ass on your shoulders (Get off me)
Now; (Come on) tryin' to spit at a bitch
I lead inside (Then what?)
Why you got your ass on your shoulders
Yeah bitch put on an outfit, dazzle ya hair
Come in the club fit to take you home and frazzle the
hair
Bitch understand I must have got a handle in here
Why you open up ya ass and let me travel in there
Create a scandal in there
Don't talk, let me pull it out to add another angle in
there
Let me ride the back of yo ass like a camel in there
Pussy hot like she lit a fuckin' candle in there
Remember I was tryin' to get my drink in the spot
And you was same girl actin' all stinkin' the spot
It was funny how I thought I wasted breath on the broad
A friend couldn't find her 'cause Shorty left with the
god
And then I took her back to the crib, you can figure it
out
I'm diggin' it out with the dick in her mouth
Get cha' homegirl to come start lickin' ya out
And swingin' about until I start kickin' em' out
Because ya...
Likes to go, eventual
Lead you home, (Do what?) come inside (say what?)

Why you got your ass on your shoulders (Nock it off now)
Now; (Come on) tryin' to spit at a bitch
I lead inside (Say what?)
Why you got your ass on your shoulders

I'm sayin' she fuck a nigga like she want the God to lay in a hearse
Makin' me curse, hope you relate to my verse
And what be makin' it worse
That they be the same bitches frontin' like they wasn't with it at first
Actin' too good for niggas with your ass on your shoulders
But now you'll be fuckin' a nigga till he fall in a coma
I remember how you acted in the front of ya friends
As I remember now you give me head in front of my Benz
So now I'm smackin' it up, while you backin' it up
With a car load of bitches now I'm packin' it up
Now ya whole crew comin' and we whackin' 'em up
Let me beat the pussy till I start blackin' it up
Got bitches diggin' in my back scratchin' it up
Got em' screamin' shatterin' glass crackin' it up
Get cha' homegirl to come start lickin' ya out
Ass swingin' about till I start kickin' em' out
Because ya...
Likes to go, eventual
Lead you home, (Do what?) come inside (say what?)
Why you got your ass on your shoulders (Nock it off now)
Now; (Come on) tryin' to spit at a bitch
I lead inside (Say what?)
Why you got your ass on your shoulders

Sayin' in ya crib gettin' ya shit right sprayin' yourself
With perfume that mean the dude start playin' yourself
Ya too fly to let ya friends know ya lovin' a nigga
So instead ya front like you ain't really fuckin' a nigga
But still I really love to sit on my dough
And there's nothin' I love when ya keep ya shit on the low
Get cha' homegirl to come start lickin' ya out
Ass swingin' about till I start kickin' em' out
Because ya...
Likes to go, (That's right) eventual
Lead you home, come inside (say what?)
Why you got your ass on your shoulders (Nock it off now)
Now; (Come on) tryin' to spit at a bitch
I lead inside (Say what?)

Why you got your ass on your shoulders
Here we go now
Let the women stay (Make the women stay)
Why you got your ass on your shoulders
Everybody sing, come on

Yes, welcome to Miss Cleo's tarot card reading
Call me now and I will tell you the truth about yourself
First caller
Hi, my name is Sara
And my friend is acting kind of weird
And I don't know what's going on with her
Can you help me?
Yes, I know
Looking at the cards
The goat of Saturn tells me your friend invites you over
to visit every day
Isn't that true?
Wow, oh my gosh, how do you know?
You don't listen bitch
The goat of Saturn tells me
Your friend is on XTC
Everyday
And she wants to lick your ass until she makes it hurt
Wow Miss Cleo
My name is Brenda
And you are really accurate
How do you know me so well?
You stupid bitch, I already tell your friend
The goat of Saturn tells me
And why you never tell your friend 'bout your feelings
for her?
Hello Miss Cleo
Brenda, give me the phone bitch
Stop it you fucking skanck, I called her first
You fucking whore
You see what happen when you keep secret (Give me
the fucking phone)
Is your friend keeping a secret from you? (This is my
fucking house phone, [?] just give me the phone)
Call Miss Cleo now for your free tarot card reading
today [?]
CALL ME NOW! [?]

Visit [Busta Rhymes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.