## Busta Rhymes "Hop"

Visit "Hop" on MotoLyrics.com

See we, we about to take it where Wh-where it all started We gonna take 'em back Busta Rhymes now, flipmode now My nigga Fingaz now Check it, yo

Busta Bus is back in this bitch, holding the Rock
Puttin' all the pep all in your step
Now we controllin' the Rock
(Yeah my nigga)
See how we comin' be loadin' the docks
Floatin' and simply stockin' the goods
That we makin' you flop
(Ay yo)

See now we thicker and we be makin' you sicker
Stuck like a bumper sticker
From how we be dropping it quicker
For all these niggas
That be riding and whippin' in their truck
(Crash)
And buyin' another one and do not be givin' a fuck
(What)

Flipmode

(Yes)

'Cause we knowin' we comin' to get it

Gather around all my niggas who that be already to set

Ιt

(Set it)

Fuckin' and just break them off

Let the women just shake it off

Got them bouncin' to take it off for me, check it

I've been double dutchin' and dosey-doin' on music way before

A lot of these new niggas could figure then pattend all on my flow

Peep on how we coming to rip it and know we gonna wet ya

And rep for my niggas 'cause I'm coming to get ya, I

Guess who's comin'?
With brand new fire to satisfy
All the people in the street when it drops
(Let's go)
Now let me see
All the people with me let me see your hands high
Let me know you up in the spot
(Ay yo I'm sayin')

Everytime we givin' you music
We give you the kind of music
That makes you bang it loud on your block
(C'mon c'mon)
This is to know when I'm comin'
I'm comin' to make you wyle out in the
Place that makes you get up and wanna hop
(Let's do it)

Go head and hop, go head and hop, go head and hop We past makin' them bounce, go head and hop C'mon just do it Go head and hop baby

Now you know it we comin' to kill you niggas for shizzle Makin' these bitches wanna shake it
And we just makin' them wiggle
Capitalizing off on the music that be we be keepin' coming
Have you niggas really spazing and blackend out in their stomach
(Hey bebe)

There's no mistakin' you know we makin' you bounce Takin' the unforsaken approach the way we be takin' out

Scrapin' these niggas and breakin' their pockets to chase them out

Suddenly call your bitches to see just how they just makin' out

Fuck it, we kick the bucket and to continue to stake them out

(Ha)

And in back of the crib is where we will be makin' out Puting some shit together make it so you could all attend

Welcoming you and my nigga then we can break your pocket again (Oh Oh)

Niggas flossin' and tossin' their drinks
Like they all in the place
And leave the niggas the bonk
Until they catch one all up in their face
Y'all know we'll spray y'all niggas and know we gonna
wet ya
And rep for my niggas 'cause we comin' to get ya, I
said

Guess who's comin'?
With brand new fire to satisfy
All the people in the street when it drops
(Let's go)
Now let me see
All the people with me let me see your hands high
Let me know you up in the spot
(Ay yo I'm sayin')

Everytime we givin' you music
We give you the kind of music
That makes you bang it loud on your block
(C'mon c'mon)
This is to know when I'm comin'
I'm comin' to make you wyle out in the
Place that makes you get up and wanna hop
(Let's do it)

Go head and hop, go head and hop We past makin' them bounce, go head and hop (C'mon just do it) Go head and hop baby

Visit Busta Rhymes page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.