Busta Rhymes "Light Your Ass On Fire"

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Whachu say your name was?
Well um, lookin' real sexy right now
You and your girls, are lookin' good
Look why don't y'all take off y'all jackets
What's your name baby? Word? Okay
Tell your friend right there this, this my man Busta

Hah, I know you starving for this shit Baby I'm feeling your hunger I'm so clean call a nigga Felix Ungar So what if I said it baby I'm still gon' tell ya

I hope your ass bigger than Wilona and Thelma Listen, it's Busta Rhymes bitch I ain't never fail ya Your ass all over like paraphernalia, hmm See the police gon' jail ya

For walking around wit the kind of ass that'll kill ya now Don't worry bout it I got money to bill ya Shorty stacking like a mule, type of shit that'll scare ya Headboard bang, bump the side of ya head

Watch how ya ass spread spill all off the side of the bed now, hmm

Now whatchu do to the dread? Baby your ass really changed

What he initially said because a nigga dead But fuck 'em 'cause now we vibing and talking and shit I love to hear your ass go when you walking and shit

Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, I'll light your ass on fire

Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, bitch I'll light that ass on fire

Move girl I'll light your ass on fire

Bust it, baby I know you probably really Need a table cloth to cover your ass Digging in your pocket while you rubbing yo' ass Shit so big just put the club in yo' ass Prep the H2 park it right in front of yo' ass I see your little gap between your cunt and yo' ass And make you jump inside the whip and smoke a blunt wit yo' ass

I'm saying hmm, the shit'll spread like a rash

The way they ass wiggles see I got the shit on a smash now listen

I light the L smell a whiff of the hash

And bag all the bitches, now watch you see me zip in a flash

I'm saying hmm, now I'm a put you on blast

Just like a tint window when you put your shit on the glass

Bust right through the window then it sit on the dash And have a nigga driving wreck less till you making him crash

(Hah, c'mon)

We making money and shit now pop your muffin' While we be watching you shaking your shit

Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, I'll light your ass on fire

Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, bitch I'll light that ass on fire

Move girl I'll light your ass on fire

Welcome to hot in Hazyville
It make you wanna dance till you break your heels
I know you love the way the God make your feel
Now watch me get deeper than a Navy Seal
(Navy Seal)

It got a crazy feel, shit feel like you in a danger field Hypnotize, stuck it in her, daze for real That's exactly why we call this one Hazyville (Hazyville)

Baby, just shake ya ass till you spread on the floor I noticed that your ass too big for your draws You need a, a chiropractor just to marry yo ass To tell the truth you need a tractor just to carry yo ass

For real, you motherfuckers probably think that I'm playing

All bitches love to talk and all that other shit I be saying And going hmm, see how you putting it down

I love the way you shake it throw it around

on fire

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