

Busta Rhymes

"Put Your Hands Where My Eyes Could See (Desert Eagle Discs)"

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Ha Ha Ha Uh Yeah Yeah
While we hit you with another one of them old
phenomenal shits
Nineteen ninety six that nigga comes through with
another one of them fucking ill ones
Busta Rhymes in the place to be Flipmode Squad
Y'all motherfuckers keep it right here
You know how it's going down son
Blow the spot up one shot
Yo check it out

Aeiyo son I get busy each and every day
Freaky different shit make you bounce around your
way
So many niggas just fade away
Talking shit on mics with nothing to say
When I display freaky bump shit you wanna say
Hit you off, make you and your peoples wanna stay
Yo, who be that nigga that be coming through?
That's me
I'll take the mics just overview
Ha, who, ha
Tell me just what you wanna do
Hit with more shit that make you feel brand new
Steady solid gold posting like Marilyn Macu
Suckers suffocating till their faces turn blue
You don't have a clue, of the proper number of my crew
How we shoot the spit-shine on niggas like a pair of
shoes
Any time you wanna set it off
I'ma make sure that you all live to regret it

Chorus:

Don't you do something that will catch up with you
Watch your back before you die
Don't you do something that you live to regret
Or feel the heat so bad baby
Don't you do something that will catch up with you
Watch your back before you die
Don't you do something that you live to regret
Or feel the heat so bad baby

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
Huh! Yo!
I be the absolute wicked and that's your first warning
When you start falling, my name you will be calling
Who's that?
You wa

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