

Busta Rhymes "Shorty"

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New York, put it on the floor
New York, put it on the floor
(What, c'mon)
Cali, put it on the floor
Cali, put it on the floor
(Love don't cost a thing)

Miami, put it on the floor
Miami, put it on the floor
Atlanta, put it on the floor
Atlanta, put it on the floor
(Just blaze)

Yo, watch how the women start sniffin' around
When we be rippin' it down, we got 'em stickin' around
The way they love the kid like I'm the king of the town
The way my money stack stupid, got 'em flippin'
around
And got 'em diggin' the sound

I know you look finger lickin'
and baby girl, I only use my dough for trickin' or
chicken
Listen, cooked food shorty fatten my tummy
You can go in and out my slacks, don't touch my money

Even though you lookin' good and it was nice to meet
ya
You be lucky if you even get a slice of pizza from me
(C'mon)
Before you ever try to touch my money clip
I'll put you on the corner walkin' up and down the
money strip
(Now look it here)

Honey dip, better find another dummy quick
Homie tryna stunt, better jump inside a money whip
(Go on)
And see what you can get, and keep it over there
You better try your luck
'Cause you ain't gettin' nothin' over here

I think you need to move it to the left
(Shorty)
Move it to the left
(Shorty)
If you ain't got your own paper
I don't suggest you hold your breath
(Shorty)

Keep it right
(Shorty)
You better keep it tight
(Shorty)
You better bring money out ya crib
'Cause you ain't gettin' none of mine tonight
(Shorty)

Ma, let me see you twist it like a centipede
I keep a stack of that, plus some Hennessey
Since I got rich, I keep a lot of enemies
But trip and it's like that, 'cause I've been a G

Look at the way these women tend to grin at me
I like the way she shake it with a lot of energy
Magnums, alcoholic freaks the remedy
I'm the young Donald Trump, is y'all hearin' me?

Girls on the sideline, yeah, they cheerin' me
Ask her, "Can she drive a stick?", Now she steerin' me
Man, I'm sick, no it ain't no curin' me
C to the H to the I N G Y

[Unverified]

Yeah, uh, yo, uh
Put that ass up on the floor
Make it clap when you seen cats pass through the door
(Uh)
I ain't tryna act gas at all
Chicks attack like he's, Joe Crack, the boss
Played it back, 'cause I be so paranoid

I got a wife, but baby please don't back it off
(Uh)
She understood that said, "What's good, crack?"
Got me screamin', "Where the hood, where the hood
rat"
Mami I ain't gotta pop the piston
But the rocks got a gleam, so hard to miss 'em

So I, cut the chase, took her out the place
Put her in a bed, put smile on her face

(Uh)

She don't know, Joe Crack, the don
Never spend no type of real cheese on a broad
All I keep is 100 G's, limit credit cards
Could you believe we could spend it all
Talk to 'em, c'mon

New York, put it on the floor
New York, put it on the floor
Jersey, put it on the floor
Jersey, put it on the floor

V.A., put it on the floor
V.A., put it on the floor
Chi-town, put it on the floor
Chi-town, put it on the floor

Just work shorty, you gon' work for this little bit of
change
Side order of pimpin', little bit of game
What ya know gon' hurt, just a little bit of pain
When I rip your skirt from your little bitty frame

Whole lot trickin', whole lotta cash
Shorty on Nick with a whole lot of ass
Fly guy, Antonio Vargas
Carrera Porsche's we ain't even parkin'

Valet, alligator Air Forces
Waves in my head have them chicks gettin' nauseous
Let 'em cause the fame, my dough, your world
So shake it like a na-na-nasty girl

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(Shorty)

BK, put it on the floor
BK, put it on the floor
(Flipmode)
BX, put it on the floor
BX, put it on the floor
(TS)

St. Louis, put it on the floor
St. Louis, put it on the floor
(DTP)
Philly, put it on the floor
Philly, put it on the floor
(No doubt)

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