

Busta Rhymes "Shut 'Em Down 2002(feat. Pete Rock"

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[Busta Rhymes]

Yeah.. back by popular demand, it's about to get Godly Yeah.. hold it now! AOWWW! C'mon, c'mon (c'mon).. yeah Huh.. c'mon, c'mon (c'mon).. yeah Huh!

Bear witness on the way we stay cuttin 'em down
In two-thousand-two, shuttin 'em down
Have you sippin on it 'til you start suckin it down
I hope you know that we ain't FUCKIN around
Niggaz you betta BELIEVE when you see me the shit be double trouble

I overLOAD and take this SHIT to another level
I shut it down, sho' nuff, pack ya bags
Let me work, make it hurt, cause I'm next wreck
Lay flat nigga hit the deck, or face big DISrespect
In addition the SHIT we wreck
Firework flow, spit and make a BIG effect

Bang it in the truck until ya whole SHIT eject, c'mon Stop nigga, close ya shop

SCUD missile launched fire burn quick, every SHIT we drop

From the GROUND with another sound yes we put it down

and always BOOM and pound, so we shut 'em down

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes + (Pete Rock)]

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)
I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em, sh-shut, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut-sh-shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)
I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

[Busta Rhymes]

Hah!

One two three four five six seven eight nine Comin THROUGH, betta tuck in ya shine Once ya lookin for the HEAT, if ya seek it will find I had these devils watchin me sayin these sneakers is mine!

Now hold up - we drop the bomb first then get under ya mom's skirt

to get her frenzied like a motherfuckin rock concert While you're busy and tryin to FIGURE what the God's worth

I'll malfunction your plans 'til the motherfuckin sound work

Now I'ma CUSS when I BUST ya ass

And leave 'em stiff when I hit 'em like a MUSTARD gas Steam fire when I puff, then I flick the ash You wack and I had enough, put your shit in the trash

Now you know we got the shit in the smash

Wild until you slip and you crash, y'know we keep the SHIT in the stash

From the GROUND when we come around, yes we put it down

and always BOOM AND POUND, when we shut 'em down

[Chorus - w/ minor variations]

[Intro to "Genesis"]
As we rockin you all to the future
Ahhh, we come to give you that
Operatin like we be official
Yeah, we come to multiply
And we're plannin the scheme for the long win
Yeah, our shit be always right Every move you'll see how it's related..

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