

## **Busta Rhymes**

# **"Shut 'Em Down 2002 Ft. Pete Rock"**

Visit "[Shut 'Em Down 2002 Ft. Pete Rock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Busta Rhymes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.