

Busta Rhymes

"Take It Off Part 2"

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Yeah, come fuck with us yeah
Y'all know what to do to this shit
Yeah, streets
We 'bout to do it again, we 'bout to do it again
We 'bout to do it again niggas, I hope y'all ready
Check it, check it, c'mon

Check out the technique
C'mon, spit flow and bag up the next freaks
Soldier with a quicker hoe that live on the next street
Over playa then do this shit again next week

Gettin' this paper, phat chicks up in the next Jeep
Probably listen closer if you let the check speak
I keep fire 'cause niggas respect heat
Look, I spit fire then come up the best beats

I said I pull the spot from here way down on South
Beach major
Globalize, then blow down a South Beach ager
Check it, banana yellow G wagon for the whole saggin'
Feel the fox mink draggin' on the floor watch it

You really need to stop
Just copped the rob blueberry Lamborghini drop
C'mon, stay struntin' with the mini bop
Niggas know when we step in the place, the whole city
stop

Better tell 'em if they ain't know, I'm put 'em on Shorty
(We know how you be doin' it baby)
How we be doin' it baby?
(We know how you be takin' it off)

How we take it from 'em?
(We know how you be killin' 'em baby)
How we killin' 'em? C'mon
(We know how you be ready to ball)

You know we ready to do it
(We know how you be drivin' 'em crazy)
Make 'em crazy now, c'mon

(We know how you be breakin' 'em off)

You know we breakin' 'em off, let's go
(So come and get it down for me baby)
Put it down now
(And make it hotter till they take it off)

This is a shake down weakin' your whole shit
Until it break down, speak to the whole clique
Until we take down dudes, put the heat to 'em and
make them
Put they cake down dude, scrape down food

Niggas stay hungry 'til the shit is over
Spit and make the tape sound rude
Niggas get screwed, see they ain't really worth not a
thing
But only gettin' on the stage to get booed

Kennedy loft hoe's mackin' at the top of the Trump
Towers
Rockin' fly Versace, terry cloth robes
Like Ghost Face the most ready just for the glow
Showcase the most, them niggas sure to blow

No waste of time, you know we sure to grow
I'm sayin' no place a mine, is for them corny hoe's
C'mon, with all this paper and this shit we copin'
We keepin' it gully and know we always keep it poppin'

Better tell 'em if they ain't know, I'm put 'em on Shorty
(We know how you be doin' it baby)
How we be doin' it baby?
(We know how you be takin' it off)

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(We know how you be killin' 'em baby)
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(So come and get it down for me baby)
Put it down now
(And make it hotter till they take it off)

Ha, get that money come fuck with us

Hands in the sky keep on livin' do your own thing
All my people holla and let me hear you reply

Say take it off
(Take it off)
Say take it off
(You better take it off)
Say take it off
(Take it off)
Say take it off
(Better take it off)

C'mon baby c'mon, ha, we hold a rock boy
The way we on fire call a nigga hot boy
Hot, we raise the level till we blow the spot boy
And watch the water boil and spill over the pot boy

Listen, I hope you know you need to stop boy
Frontin' and tryin' be somethin' you not boy
Listen again we keep on bangin' and pissin' 'em off
Spazzin' on niggas until we silence or finish 'em off

Better tell 'em if they ain't know, I'm put 'em on Shorty
(We know how you be doin' it baby)
How we be doin' it baby?
(We know how you be takin' it off)

How we take it from 'em?
(We know how you be killin' 'em baby)
How we killin' 'em? C'mon
(We know how you be ready to ball)

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You know we breakin' 'em off, let's go
(So come and get it down for me baby)
Put it down now
(And make it hotter till they take it off)

{Yeah, wait, wait, wait hold on come on let me put it
right here
What you doin'? What you doin'?
Hold on, hold on, wait, wait, wait, got a rubber?
I don't need no rubber, you look clean}

{Wait the fuck you ain't go no pimples or nothin'
Na, na, you ain't runnin' up in here without no Jimmy
Ah, you fuckin' actin' like that, you better find one

Aight so, aight so, hold on, hold on, don't yo}

{Just stay, just like that, don't even, just stay
I'm not leavin', aight cool, hold on, hold on
I knew I had a condom what the fuck man
Where the fuck is a condom when you need one?}

{It is I, Trojan Man
Oh shit, oh thank God it's you, you got a condom man?
No, I only have one trick cover left and my hormones
are risin'
And I want your bitch to taste it, Trojan Man}

{This has been a paid advertisement by Flipmode and
Company
And I don't give a fuck what you say 'cause I still
believe
You could catch AIDS from tongue kissing a bitch
So remember always strap your shit up, Trojan Man}

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