MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Busta Rhymes "There's Only One"

Visit "There's Only One" on MotoLyrics.com

Roll wit a nigga, put on some roller skates [laughs]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Come on! Hot shit! More, more, more, more, more! We gon' continue to give it to you muhfuckas like this Put ya fuckin' roller skates on! Yeah, Hennessey niggas Yeah, more weed niggas I know it feel good come on, talk to ya beat (Huh) Thug niggas, yo we here to straight recruit y'all New millini niggas yo we here to straight salute y'all (Shoot y'all) Wack niggas we here to mute y'all And drop shit to make all you niggas just get the boot y'all, baby Wiggle ya shit one time (come on) Fuck you and your whole entire click combined (come on) ... Whatever the cost now, floss now Show you niggas who be the boss now All across the board wild they be bouncin' my obstacle course now Sparkle with a gloss pushin' a force now Now I get my wine and dine on, slide on A dick of a nigga who bust in you to get his shine on See some real live chicks sippin' them mystics They buggin' on how they let a nigga up in 'em this quick Don't get it twisted or we'll bring the most reliable (what!) We bringin' that shit that be so undeniable Y'all wanna know who we with (Do you wanna know (Yeah, who you with?)) Busta Rhymes and there's only one (Only one [?]) You know my man is always rockin' shit (We're always rocking, they gotÂ... (Always)) We keep it street 'cause that's where we're from (Where we from (Kitchen, kitchenet)) You comin' out to do your thing Underground heat to the club we bring (C'mon) And you know that we got this (Yeah, I know)

And you know that we got this (C'mon)

(Hugh) Brand new, all the way down the line From the new bounce the new money down to the newest shine

Wit the new blue nine though I had to bust it a few times

Watch these funny niggas and analyze all the true signs

In due time we will accumulate, illuminate My click will fuck up the money you allowin' your crew to make

Yeah, and while we step up in the hot spot And fuck with these bitches until somebody start to bust shots

Niggas duck for a second make sure they ain't the ones got

To start the party against me (Ho) and yell blood clot! Everything be goin' on from chicks blowin' kisses Straight wildin' out while these niggas surround these freak bitches

Once somebody else started bustin' they heat vicious I started holdin' my toast, defendin' all my street riches Up in the club champagne up in the ice bucket Now these niggas is wildin' and throwin' they drinks (Fuck it!)

Y'all wanna know who we with (Who you with? (Who you with now?))

Busta Rhymes and there's only one (Only one (Mary G Blidge))

You know my man is always rockin' shit (You know we rock niggas)

We keep it street 'cause that's where we're from (Where we from (Real street shit))

You comin' out to do your thing ((C'mon)Get down) Underground heat to the club we bring (Get down on the ground)

And you know that we got this ((That song) C'mon, C'mon)

And you know that we got this ((You didn't get it [?] C'mon)

Now don't get mad, 'cause what you had (What you had)

Too bad it didn't last

(Me and Busta Rhymes we paid (Paid our dues and now just bounce) our dues and now we're gonna shine) And now we're back on this Busta track (You want it now)

And now the games on smash (we got it on smash, smash (Flipmode, Flipmode nigga, c'mon) One time for me)

Yeah, all my live niggas get yours Floss heavy, all my bitches bounce on the floor Check it, squads deep with niggas everybody on Make the livest motherfuckers wanna bounce to my song

Check it, my niggas organize, analyze the teamwork And how a bad Shorty rockin' that Rah Digga T-shirt And keep it goin' while you tag along, swing along And see my niggas that be reppin' while you sing along

Y'all wanna know who we with (Do you wanna know (Who're with now))

Busta Rhymes and there's only one (Only one (Busta Rhymes and Mary G Blidge)

You know my man is always rockin' shit (Here we go yeah)

We keep it street 'cause that's where we're from ((Keep it street) you see we're keepin' it street 'cause that's where we from)

You comin' out to do your thing ((C'mon) Where we from)

Underground heat to the club we bring (All night long) And you know that we got this

And you know that we got this (Yeah I know)

Y'all wanna know who we with (Do you wanna know (Yeah, Who're you with niggas))

Busta Rhymes and there's only one (Only one (Mary G and Bus 'a' Bus)

You know my man is always rockin' shit (Only one, Busta Rhymes, Busta Rhymes (We keep on rocking)) We keep it street 'cause that's where we're from

(A.k.a.(We're keeping it street niggas))

You comin' out to do your thing (Get down, get down (C'mon))

Underground heat to the club we bring (Get down, get down)

And you know that we got this And you know that we got this

Well yo niggas know now One time now C'mon, just bounce that shit, c'mon (See, they don't know Busta Rhymes) Just shake your big black ass around C'mon, shake that big fat ass around (yes, they don't know this bad ass somebod') All my niggas in the clubs c'mon (Ya know, back on the block, back on the block) All my niggas in their big 4 wheelers and trucks, c'mon (Back in the days, back on the streets) Just bounce with me, c'mon bounce with me C'mon bounce all my niggas, just bounce with me C'mon (Just bounce with me) Like D'Angelo (Bounce with me) (Me and Busta Rhymes, just bounce with me) Bus 'a' Bus down (Bounce with us, bounce with us) Flipmode Mary G Blidge (We don't mind if love is love) What the fuck now? Keep it moving niggas This ain't no rollerskate shit Rollerskate niggas, rollerskate niggas What the fuck y'all want, c'mon

Visit <u>Busta Rhymes</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.