

## Busta Rhymes

### "Wait"

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(Feat. Missy Elliott, Lil Scrappy, Free)

Remix, Free  
Remix, Busa Bus  
Missy,  
Lil Scrappy lets go

[Lil Scrappy:]  
Hey Shorty,  
I like the way you ass it up,  
I'm only whisperin cuz I'm just tryin to fuck,  
Ooh Gohead move that ass,  
Give a G a chance and let me clog the gap in ya pants,  
I can tell you a freak  
By the way that you dance,  
Yeah a tripple A man  
Ima Grown Man You heard me  
You fuckin with a grown man,  
Hold your legs up baby  
Scream my name like a fan,  
Shhh You aint got nutin to say  
Hold on Lil Baby it's oh kkk,  
Ahh Some Say I'm Wrong for fuckin a nigga bitch,  
The same niggas that do the same shit,  
Suck my dick quick,  
Getin it rich quick,  
Take this good ass thuggin and help the nice dick,  
I'm icey lik Gouchie,  
I'm bussin a oussie,  
Go On in the pussy I don't fuck wit the booty,  
When I'm in the bed still carrey my tooly  
Do the Paris Hilton and make a prono movie  
I'm groovy, like muthafuckin Austin,  
Look at all the D bras and draws as I'm droppin

[Chorus:]  
This is the wait remix,  
This is the wait remix,  
Hey Girl,  
This is the wait remix,  
Cuz u couldn't get enough,

Like Baam, Baam, Baam, Baam, Baam, Baam, Baaam,  
Baam, Baam, Baam, Baaam, Baam, Baam, Baam,  
Baam, Baam,  
Couldnt Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Yo Free

[Free:]

Hey how ya doing little dirty  
Let me whisper in ya ear  
Tell ya some shyt you might like to hear  
Got a nice little pu\$\$y  
And my ass poke out  
Automatically, I can ride a dick, no doubt  
I'm known for getting all the haters mad  
I can go slow but go crazy fast  
I give amazing head  
Backside a lil softer than a baby's ass  
Now that's wild soft  
I'll let a rich n! gga hit it on his golf course  
I got a young dude open, that was my fault  
I let him see me in my bra and my boy shorts  
Now for the freaks in here, it's the remix  
Puttin' down with the ying yang twins  
Last night I fell in love with an O.G.  
He crept up on me  
And this what he told me  
He said

[Chorus:]

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This is the wait remix,  
Cuz you couldn't get enough,  
Like Baam, Baam, Baam, Baam, Baam, Baam, Baaam,  
Baam, Baam, Baam, Baaam, Baam, Baam, Baam,  
Baam, Baam,  
Couldnt Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Bussa Buss Baby  
Let me holla at ya Shorty

[Busta Rhymes:]

Before I put my cup on yo ass,  
You lookin I could park my truck on yo ass,  
Shorty you should go ahead and clap that shit,  
With yo big ass makin me wanna slap that shit,  
You know what jump in my ride and lets slide,  
Ima beat up the puddy and cook it with a fish filet fry,  
Now it's time to make you open wide,  
Like A diamond fuck like you aint got no pride,  
I love it hard,  
I take you and alana outside,  
Fuck u off the edge of the bed landslide, dats right,  
The way u freaky I wanna hangglide,  
All on ur edge you tryin to give me head in my Roush,  
Shhh, Wait, chill, shhh, quiet,  
Let me finish tellin u wats goin on, okay,  
The way you like to do it we can fuck to the song and  
Ima beat the pussy up till it's time to get gone,  
And before I can end, wat I was sayin she was tryin to  
put me onto to her friend,  
I told her bring her,  
I'm warning you I once that said,  
Wait til the both of you see my dick.

[Chorus:]

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Cuz u couldn't get enough,  
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Baam, Baam, Baam, Baaam, Baam, Baam, Baam,  
Baam, Baam,  
Couldnt Get Enough,  
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Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,  
Couldn't Get Enough,

[Missy Elliott:]

When I get up on the track ima talk a lot a shit,  
Been a around the world I been seen plenty dicks,  
Small ones, medium, grande baby,  
One minute, two minute, no way baby,  
Eat the nookie up, or eat the cookie,  
I put the sugar on his tounge and that a shut em up,  
I take my clothes down like it's goin down, like a show  
down,  
Show him I can go for 12 rounds on the cold ground,  
Hey nigga let me slow it down,

Like a striper on the pole I can role it round,  
Now who that there wanna tear da nookie up,  
You betta pull out ya cash and put more then 50 up,  
Cuz this here chick aint gonna let u beat it up, you betta  
pull out ya cash and more then 50 up,  
Wait till you taste my,  
Wait till you taste my,  
Wait till you taste my,  
Wait till you taste my,  
You gonna love this good stuff!

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