

Busta Rhymes

"We Goin' To Do It To Ya"

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{Aiyyo Mega' gimme some of that barefoot jungle shit
And let me shake a leg nigga
(Megahertz)}

Let's give it to 'em
Yo, let's give it to 'em
Yo, let's give it to 'em
Busta Bust, let's give it to 'em
Flipmode, let's give it to 'em
Check it

Ever felt the fire burn like this
You shocked that I've returned like this
Stern like shit'll make you firm like this
C'mon, while we make the bitches yearn like this
Pearl white shit'll make the world hype quick
And earl like knowin' I'm bonin' your girl like this

Act sweet boy, nigga we pack heat so back boy
Stack money like a Backstreet Boy
Track sheet, never whack, bitches hittin' in my back
seat
Love my flick up in the Black Beat boy
So move your black feet boy, make bitches bounce to
this
Don't let me have to let the mac speak boy

Track meet boy, hundred meter dash, straight to the
trash
You corny rhymin' on them whack beats boy
And you know we rock on and on
And make the bitches wanna bounce, all night long and
And to my gettin' money niggaz keep ballin'
You know we 'bout to take it to the next mornin'

Get your big ass on the floor
You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)
You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)
You know we doin' do it to ya
(Alright)

Nigga

Get your big ass on the floor
You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)

You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)

You know we doin' do it to ya
(Alright)

Nigga

Get your big ass on the floor, c'mon

The Range Ro' and everythin' you see is paid fo' nigga,
c'mon

Change flow and then we lay low

Chase mo' money, fuck I wanna waste dough fo'

Stack peso, big money know my small money

Probably bigger than your whack payroll

Money get your hands off of me, dance all night

Break bitches hot and sweaty take your tight pants off
for me

So horny, shorty pull your plans off on me

Whylin' out, while shorty ditchin' her mans off for me

So simple, there go the champagne glass

When your pour, make sure the whole entire thing full

Sinful! Still shorty puttin' the somethin' on me

Brushin' on me, whylin' and feelin' and touchin' on me

Whatchu play fo'? When I hop up in my two do'

Great sex and do it, say no mo'

Make those, know nigga we got heat big

Block sheets and shit and stay up on the hot street
though

Get high shit, fly bitches runnin' the flo'

Hollerin' and screamin' this my shit!

Count that in the amounts that amount to the ceiling

I know you love the way we bounce back nigga

Gimme my ounce back nigga

Flipmode back in the spot

You can run and go announce that nigga, c'mon

Get your big ass on the floor
You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)

You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)

You know we doin' do it to ya
(Alright)

Nigga

Get your big ass on the floor
You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)
You know we goin' do it to ya
(Alright)
You know we doin' do it to ya
(Alright)
Nigga
Get your big ass on the floor
You know we goin'

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