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## **Busta Rhymes** "Woo-haa!! Got You All In Check"

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Yah yah yah, yah yah Yah yah yah, yah yah Yah yah yah, yah yah Yah yah yah, yah yah

When I step up in the place, ay yo, I step correct Woo-ha, got you all in check I got that head, nod shit, make you break your neck Woo-ha, I got you all in check

And you know we come through to wreck the disco tech Woo-ha, I got you all in check Throw your hands up in the air, don't ever disrespect Woo-ha, I got you all in check

Busta Rhymez up in the place, true indeed Yes, I catch wreck and that's word on my seed I guarantee to give you what you need One blood everybody like Junior Reid Wake up every morning, yo, I must up seed Nationwide dark horse make the world stampede Yo, really let me roll some weed Mad charged nigga now I must proceed

Yo, we 'bout to make you set speed Peace to Baby Phife, Q-Tip, Ali Shaheed Watch me knock you out like Apollo Creed Body blow bustin' your shit, making you bleed Just feed off dynamic flows an' take heed Need more information homeboy then just read Ay-ya, you can read all about the pure breed Do the boggle dance, I'll do the pepper seed

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How dare you ever try to step on my suede shoes? Top Gun shut down your firm like Tom Cruise Please let me get down and blow a fuse Actin' fool, breakin' shit down to molecules Yo, let me hit you with my ill street blues Busta Rhymez always headlines the street news Woo-ha, yo, baby girl, don't be confused Sail my seven seas and enjoy my boat cruise

I know you really want to know who's comin' through Leaving bloodstains and residues Sorry homeboy, but your flow sounds used Gotta pay your dues, baby, you know the rules Whenever I travel the world I landcruise If you choose to fuck around you get bruised Now I got you gassed on super unleaded fuels Get me through, give me some space you excuse

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You now rockin' wit' the best The boy scout is who I be Flip Mode is the sqiddaud, hah Yah yah yah yah yah, yah yah yah yah yah Yah yah yah yah, yah yah yah yah yah Yah yah yah yah, yah yah yah yah yah Yah yah yah yah, yah yah yah yah yah

Yo, which muthafucka stole my flow? Eenie meenie miney mo Throw that type of nigga right out my window Blast your ass, hit you with my direct blow Bo, coming through like G.I. Joe Star Wars movie deal like Han Solo Make you bounce around like this was calypso Always shine 'cuz I got the high pro glow

You think that you can hide, you think you can lay low Roll up on your ass like Hawaii 5-0 Mad out with my dreads in my kango Forget the Moet nigga, just pass the Cisco Yo, take a trip down to Mexico Come back with that shit that might make you psycho Maximum frequencies through your stereo Sorry this is it but homeboy I got to go

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Hah Yo yo yay yo yay Yo yo yay Yay yo yay Yay

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