

Busta Rhymes

"Woo-Hah!! 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 hah, got you all in check
I got that head nod shit make you break your neck
Woo hah, I got you all in check

And you know we come through to wreck the disco tech
Woo hah, I got you all in check
Throw your hands up in the air don't ever disrespect
Woo hah, 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 darkhorse 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 bogle dance I'll do the pepperseed

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Throw your hands up in the air don't ever disrespect
Woo hah, I got you all in check

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 Rhyme, always headlines the street news
Woo hah, 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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And you know we come through to wreck the disco tech
Woo hah, I got you all in check
Throw your hands up in the air don't ever disrespect
Woo hah, I got you all in check

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

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

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

Hah, Yo, yo, yay, yo, yay
Yo, yo, yo, yay, yay, yo, yay, yay

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