

## **Busta Rhymes "Woohah"**

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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  
Woohah got you all in check  
I got that head nod shit  
Make you break your neck  
Woohah I got you all in check

And you know we come through  
To wreck the discotheque  
Woohah I got you all in check  
Throw your hands up in the air  
Don't ever disrespect  
Woohah I got you all in check

Busta Rhymes 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 bogle dance I'll do the pepperseed

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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 Rhymes 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 land cruise  
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

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

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