

Busta Rhymes Feat. Ludacris & Lil' Wayne

"Throw It Up"

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Yeah, I'm back to drive you crazy
With that hottest shit in the streets
No if's, and's or maybe's
Errbody gather around from here to little Haiti

'Cause it's Busta
(Luda)
And
(Young Weezy, baby)
With Flip Moon and DTP, shit be gettin' ugly

Weezy, tell 'em what you rep
(I represent Young Money)
Yeah I know you got me, homie
(Busta, Busta, I got you)
Real talk
(I'm goin' in)
Get 'em killa

I'm about to blast off, call it rocket science
Daddy fat stacks, check my pocket science
And if ya wanna try it c'mon and try it
You don't want beef, I'll put you on a diet

I'm comin' through ya house with them choppas firin'
And all adults die, leave the toddlers cryin'
I've been a soldier, never met Private Ryan
Hey, welcome to the jungle and I'm the lion

I'm dippin' in my coupe with the top behind me
I'm not the president but I see cops behind me
Well, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em and they cannot stop
me
So I will be drivin' like Ricky Bobby

It's my quality like Whitney's Bobby
I'm skatin' on blades like Sidney Crosby
(That's hot)
Sharper than a ginsu, shawty
You not Beyonce but I can get you body

Now you know what we about to do

We goin' full throttle
Niggas go and toss ya champagne
And throw a fuckin' bottle

Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
I got 'em, Luda

I throw it up like a cap and tassel, I got my rap diploma
I throw it up like the gangs in Southern California
I got 'em burners on ya, I be lookin' at a Russian rouga
I be lookin' like a human torch and I be lookin' like
Freddy Cougar

So don't be sleepin' on me, this ain't a fuckin' dream
I pass the rock to these jays like I'm on they fuckin'
team
But I ain't slagin' dope, I slang Luda vision
Hip-Hop's God in these jeans, now that's true religion

You couldn't fill my shoes, you couldn't fill my jockey
My niggas fight over ice like we been playin' hockey
I hope you get the goal, I hope you get the point
I'm on a roll with this paper, I hope you get the joint

I hope you fire it up, I hope it burn slow
I welcome chicks to my nest, I let these birds know
And eagles fly alone, so I'm about to take flight
And throw it up like ya girl's dress on prom night

Now you know what we about to do
We goin' full throttle
Niggas go and toss ya champagne
And throw a fuckin' bottle

Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
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(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)

When I spit, niggas be askin', "Who dat?"

It be the God and I know you niggas really wanna know
How the hell I do dat and the way that I come through
And kill every single thing when I rhyme

Never mind, niggas can't compete when I spit a little
beat same time
(Bring the beat back)
My fans will leave ya fuckin' ass leakin'
For sayin' you nicer than me, hypothetically speakin'

Cool and Dre bring the fuckin' beat back for no reason
(Rewind it)
Niggas know my rap and know me for always beastin',
okay
When they see me they stutta, niggas know where I'm
from
Scoon nu, nu, nu, bada, ba, be, like the speakin' in
tongue
I single handily move like a thousand niggas kick on

Trample niggas like a heard of hippo's
(Nigga)
When I get hot I pop like oil
That's when they call me crystal
(Bitch)

I seek revenge like the Calte Monty Crystal
Crack niggas like the bisco, swallow a fifth for 'Sisco
A gangsta cat walkin' territorial wherever the piss go
Now that I'm pissy drunk, why the hell you wanna thug
and holla?

I'll change that and have you consider studyin' caballa
(Shit)
They done named me Camala
(Hey)
'Cause I am the giant flatten niggas with my foot
Who wanna try it?

Now you know what we about to do
We goin' full throttle
Niggas go and toss ya champagne
And throw a fuckin' bottle

Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up

(You know we got 'em)

When the game was gettin' weak
And everybody started winin'
And when the streets needed us
We came at the perfect time

Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)
Throw it up
(You know we got 'em)

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