

# Janet Jackson

## "What's It Gonna Be?!"

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*[Busta Rhymes:]*

Ah, ah

Ah, ah

Ah, ah

C'mon

Ah, ah, ah, oh, oh, oh

Oh

Ah

Yeah, Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson

Here we go

One time

Baby, just tell me just how you feel

We livin' it and just givin' it to you for real

Baby, c'mon

Every time, we crossin' the borderline

We givin' it to you, makin' you feel fine

Turn the heat up

Better believe we gonna shine

Make your body wind

Baby, the pleasure is all mine

To my people regulatin' the dance floor

Better step to your business, handle yours, how we do

it

Makin' ou people just wanna bounce and get busy

because

You know that we always will hit you off, what you say

You wonderin' why you feelin' the force

And don't you worry 'cause you'll be ready to floss

More heat 'cause I always will put you on

And blow the spot to the very second I'm gone

Get your groove on

Now that you tired, I hope your body recoupin'

Because we keeping you movin' that

What we doin' and you know we're gonna

*[Chorus: Janet (Busta Rhymes)]*

Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet

(Make your body wet)

Gonna make, gonna make your body scream out yeah

(Make your body just scream out yeah, yeah)

Gonna make, gonna make you think them naughty

things  
(Make you think them naughty things)  
Of me on you  
(All me on you)  
And you on me  
What's it gonna be?!  
(What's it gonna be?!)  
Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet  
(Make your body wet, c'mon)  
Gonna make, gonna make your body scream out yeah  
(Make your body scream yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body  
cream  
(Make your body cream)  
Make you have wet dreams  
(Make you have wet dreams)  
What, what, what, what's it gonna be?!

*[Busta Rhymes:]*

All my people singing and waving your hands high  
Hot shit, burnin' and makin' your ass fry

Baby, c'mon, give you the shit that'll make you quiver  
While I deliver the shit that'll hit you right in your liver  
Always sound scannin', we never leave you hangin'  
I'm always doin' my thing and my music always be  
bangin'  
So check it, you know we always be movin' the crowd  
Type of feelin' that make you wanna go play it loud  
What up?  
When---we---come---and hit you  
Best believe we really gonna get you  
No matter whatever you wanna flaunt  
We be rippin' it baby, so what you want  
Here we go  
Pintin' a picture, we keep it hot in the winter  
Now big up my people, you know I'm always with you  
Flip Mode  
We blowin' and takin' over the planet  
Full blast, hittin' with Busta Rhymes and Janet  
And you know we're gonna

*[Chorus]*

*[Busta Rhymes (Janet):]*

We gonna make your body real wet (Wet)  
We gonna make your body say yeah (Yeah)  
I wanna know where my real dogs is at  
I wanna know where my live women is at  
We gonna make your body real wet (Wet)  
We gonna make your body say yeah (Yeah)  
Everybody wave your hands real high

And let me see you put 'em up in the sky  
C'mon, makin' my niggaz just say "ho"  
Word up, and makin' you women just say "ah"  
Baby, c'mon, bringin' it to you in many ways  
We makin' and takin' you people right through another  
phase  
C'mon, we rockin' it, baby, that's how we droppin' it,  
baby  
There ain't no stoppin' it, baby, I know we drivin' you  
crazy  
And then we hit with the greatest of all time  
No matter what you do, baby, we gonna shine  
And you know we're gonna

*[Chorus x3]*

*[Busta Rhymes (Janet):]*

Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson  
Flip Mode, baby, what  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What it's gonna be  
What it's gonna be  
What it's gonna be  
What it's gonna be  
What, what, what, what, what, what  
(Yeah)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Close the door...

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