

Chris Rock

"Riot"

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[Busta Rhymes]

Come on, yea, ha, ya, Busta Rhymes baby, yea, ha
It's Flipmode baby, yea, come on
We bout to cause a riot nigga

[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

Got a lot of niggaz rollin' with ya holla
Cause you know we ripped it hotter than them other
niggaz
Spot a nigga gettin dollars not another nigga
can do it the way that we cocked and shot another
nigga
Think he deserved the way he was boppin with a cherry
copper
glitter blood fella send a cop to get 'em
It's funny the way the iron just to drop you quicker
Why I hit y'all with the fire, think I got a winner
Stackin a crib with a chick that make a proper dinner
Black in the range with tint, and chrome aqua spinnin'
Parked right next to the Benz with a soap opera and the
TV
up in the dash co-starrin a opera singer
That be the type of bullshit I be on and stay hot
I stop whippin' a Bentley to whip a Mercedes Maeboch
And keep runnin' around the street like my name was
Mel Patch nigga
Come through your hood and take your whole block,
come on
And while we give it to ya

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

While with me (Come on)
My niggaz stack money to the sky with me (Come on)
My niggaz in the place need to riot with me (Come on)
And set the whole fire with me (Come on)
All of my ladies in the beauty salon look bomb put yo
shit on
And wait up in the line for me (Come on)
You come all in the party lookin' fine for me (Come on)
Holdin 'Gnac spill a little red wine for me

[Bridge: Busta Rhymes] 9x

Let's cause a riot

Yo, Yo, Yo, Yo (Come on)

[Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]

It's bout to get a little bit betta, start to get a little
cheddar

Pack a big beretta

Check a nigga resume doin' a alphabet-ah

Go order and brandish the metal hid into ya leather

No matter or whether or not you wearin' a vest

So you got your hand on the cannon I got a bigger plan
for ya

Call up my mans for ya, now watch you vanish

Makin' you family ask for ya

You think you family pay a couple of grand for ya?

Like you afraid to hold a mac, like you were made to
hold a gat

We made a hole and quikly dug out all the sand for ya

The heat'll be makin' you put it on the glass shorty

Wiggle somethin' and get to showin' a little ass for me
(Bling!)

Now lets get on and open smokin' and blast for thee

Niggas will really want it and fill the capacity

You muthafuckin' know it has to be

The way we touch it y'all niggas knowin exactly who the
master be

And while we give it to ya

[Chorus : Busta Rhymes]

While with me (Come on)

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[Bridge: Busta Rhymes] 9x

Let's cause a riot

Yo, Yo, Yo, Yo (Come on)

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