

Puff Daddy "The Body Rock"

Visit "[The Body Rock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Puff Daddy]

See when we like to make you shake your ass, move
your hips

So we gonna do a little something like this

Flipmode, Bad Boy

Check this out

Tell me how it feels, is it hot is not

Does it drop cash like a slot

Does it stay streeted go pop

Checkin out what Flipmode got, mad hip-hop

Chartin number one, drinks in the sun

Eighty times so we can get sponged, shake it hon

All a brother know is make the hit get the dough

Makin grandmas hit the floor, really though

It's my thang my slang

Rich motherfuckers gettin chicks at the

Bringin my team to the joint wit Alan Iversan runnin on
point

Don't smoke a spliff on the joint

And when you see they on point

Cause I, I be that nigga wit the million dollar figures

Gettin all up in they bitches

Leavin they pussy in stitches, uh

[Rampage]

Aiyyo I'm on to the next level

I'm gettin rich, friends said I switch

I got me a bad chick, live up in the hills

Pay my mom's bills, recoup a half a mil

Still got my deal, pop the 700 Benz-o

you never seen, cash money fiend

A lot of cats wanna dream

Pack a shorty black or Phillipian

The way I eat my shrimp with steam

I'm the man with the gangsta lean, what, what

Yo I split your whole spleen if you know what I mean

Call me little rabcash, I get you for your stash

VIP pass, ave all the gas, I make it last

Chorus: Busta Rhymes

To my people in the front if you ready to bump a say
"Don't stop the body rock"
To my people in the back if your not a wack a say
"Don't stop the body rock"
To my people in the left if you hot to death a say
"Don't stop the body rock"
To my people in the right wanna party tonight just say
"Don't stop the body rock"

[Mase]

Since Mase refuse to lose, we makes numeral moves
Cause I'm smoother than them dudes and them two
thousand dollar shoes
When I move to new Jerus, cause I like the cruise
and my six double-o, blast weed, love the dough
I'm that Goodfella, what the hella they can tell me
Smoke my la la out in LA, who's ready
Juice heavy back in blue Chevy
See angealan they winnin, a nigga need the chedda
Cause I'm more in a broad way
With all A's and platinum
There been many things we touch
Never had in finance so I never had to deduct shit 1.8
And every week I have to re-up
So what, so what

[Busta Rhymes]

Aiyyo check out the way me and my niggas always be
whippin shit
The way that I display no flavor and do it so intricate
Pidda and padda padda and pidda over with the shit
U u u u oh y'all niggaz be yappin to make me sick of it
Hit you wit shit that y'all niggaz never ever forget
Fuckin wit my niggaz just like you playin russian
roulette
Ooh me and my whole baton coming soon
Make a make room, we diesel like a bunch of balloons
A yo yo make ya damage, all of my niggaz damage ya
Tryin to alter our lavage liven niggaz y'all turn savage
Yo Flipmode and Bad Boy collabo'
Makin sure all of you niggaz all stay home

Chorus 2X

Visit [Puff Daddy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.