

Violator, Mystikal, Dirtbag & Busta Rhymes "Keep Doin' It"

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Keep doin' it, baby
This is a world premiere
Yeah, Cali talk to 'em
Bring the beat back, c'mon

(Keep doin' it, baby)
Yeah, Lighty we see you
(Keep doin' it, baby)
One Eye, we see you too
(Keep doin' it, baby)
Busta, Dirtbag an' Mystikal

I'm in their motherfuckin' trunk that got the rag on in
the wheel
Motherfucker, come up with the money in the deal
Swayed headliner, paint shinin' with the grill
Your on the curb lookin' motherfucker, how you feel?

See your boy plottin', talkin' 'bout you got steel
That's gonna get you popped, probably get your ass
killed
I see you little motherfuckers, up in it, can't chill
I hear your heart pumpin', brothers, don't think it can't
spill

I came from Louisiana, bananas get peeled
This ain't no propaganda, my knocker that's real
I ain't promotin' no violence, just encitin' violence,
nigga, chill
An' if I said not to move, then you motherfuckers be
still

Chopper ain't in the driver's side, that a make your man
yield
Get your motherfuckin' ass out the car, yeah, you know
the drill
An' from now on be conscious to who the fuck that you
appeal
Niggaz get ya, that's how they pay they motherfuckin'
bills down here

Keep doin' it

(Keep doin' it, baby)
Keep doin' it
(Keep doin' it, baby)
Keep doin' it
(Keep doin' it, baby)
(Keep doin' it, baby)

Hey, me an' your misses sippin' Crissy up in the clubs
An' oh my God, judgin' between a sud
I'ma gangsta, for you little slugs
Shoulders your homie shrug, when people askin',
"What's up?"

That's when I pull up, finish what I've done
Jump in the car, flip the God an' roll a blunt
You can't see, your boy's from Miami
Ears like Sammy Sosa, bitch, we're takin' over

Bags underneath my eyes, I ain't sleep in days
I'm in the bushes with a K, your semi's gonna spray
Eat mangos an' grapes, as your body decay
Bunny holes an' yay, you had us in ninth grade

Hey, what can I say, alligator suffle
Pele an' Moet on the dawn of day
We went from dead broke, to makin' big millas
Wife beater, chinchillas, life can't get no realer, nigga

(Keep doin' it, baby)
Mystikal, Violator, c'mon
(Keep doin' it, baby)
Dirtbag, Violator, c'mon
(Keep doin' it, baby)
Busta Bus, Violator
Y'all must know how to make 'em
Here we go, yeah, baba bap

This shit ain't over, motherfucker, just wait a second
God of this rap, it's only right that I end the record
Violator, nigga, with my knife, I'll cut you up
Violate Violator, nigga, we fuck you up

Don't you ever think or even try to confront on a tread
Flipmode, Violator, known for just bustin' your head
Watch the way we drop it, we ready an' able
In others words, your whole rap roster whack, give me
your label

Whenever, whatever, whoever be thinkin' they better
Test Violator man, to merge five labels together
Flow sick, so quick an' it gives me the pleasure

Got a lotta shit, flow switched like a change of the weather

Throw on my high vein 'cause my rhyme clean
The cop seen now you a big ride to came
Well let me hal swing, sing along, do your thing now
Feel my sting, crown Busta bus king now

(Keep doin' it, baby)
I'ma keep doin' it, baby
(Keep doin' it, baby)
We gon' keep doin' it, baby
(Keep doin' it, baby)
Check it, I'ma keep doin' it, baby
(Keep doin' it, baby)

Violator 3, DJ countin' the door down an' the big dog
pitbull
Chris Lighty, I see you man, Busta Rhymes, Mystikal,
Dirtbag
It's a Cool an' Dre epidemic, who wanna test? C'mon
Who wanna test Violator 3 ?

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