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## Ramp "We Getz Down \*"

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[rampage] (702) Yeah come on, come on, check it out (rockkkkkkkkkk) This is how we do it (roll) Yeah come on, everything (rolllllllllllll) Flipmode, violator (i like...) Check this out (say roll, dig the ... you roll)

Verse one: rampage

I went into the mirage, parties on charge 10 bottles of dom p, i'm feelin' so large Chickens shakin' they asses like ya don't care Guess what (what?) This is the party of the year, flooded out cartier Tell 'em stop and stare Rocks in my ear Weighing two point eight, so i'm livin' life straight Fuck all you player haters, i got them now-and-later gators The mad future flavors Niggas pass 'em like a pack of life savors My whole cup is lime green, flipmode is on the scene Call me the black charlie sheen The rap itty ammine That makes you wanna scream, throw ya hands in the air If you know what i mean, i countin' one (one!) Like a basketball team Makin' sure that you shake your ass Till you fall out on the ground, you better bring you oxygen tank We gettin' down

Chorus (702)

I wonder why...

We're getting so much paper I wonder why... And that i've never, that i've never feel (never feel like that) I wonder why (why) We're getting so much paper I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why)

Verse two: rampage

Gramp i'm a big willie, from new york to philly I take you to the streets like billy Shady niggaz actin' silly They watch my back, i still got my shit millie I'm a cool cat, that says to myself No fakin' jacks My accountant pays my tax when i shop at sax Just bought a gold acs, that's fully loaded Now i'm bloated, you know my name in this rap game I'm doing many things i can't explain Buying it in twenty's Back with a hundred tellin' them to keep the change Take a long trip to spain, i got a phat house in the I'll (hill) Sippin' marguritas like shaquielle Bout to see three mill' And build and empire, yo, yo, yo the ramp is on fire I won't stop rocking until i retire, flipmode toughest squad And we still on fire, we getz down

Chorus (sung by 702)

I wonder why... We're getting so much paper I wonder why... And that i've never, that i've never feel (never feel like that) I wonder why (why) We're getting so much paper I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why)

[rampage] (702) Say rock (rock) roll Saint isles (rollIIIIII) The disco, the (beat) Like flipmode (so sweet) Say rock (rock) roll Saint isles (rollIIIIII) The disco, the (beat) Like flipmode, so sweet Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll (rampage and 702) Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll (reigning till the end) Yeah yeah uh uh (rampage and 702) Flipmode ya'll uh uh (the hippest to ever reign)

Yo check this out, we gon' do it like this

Now two buffalo girls, go around the outside Round the outside, round the outside (7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)Two buffalo boys go around the outside Make sure you hold your partner (7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)Now two buffalo girls go round the outside Round the outside, round the outside (7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)Now two buffalo boys go round the outside Flipmode about to hold down your partner (7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

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Yeah like this, all in ya
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Flipmode, 702
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Got platnuim joints
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Check it out, we getz down
(ooooh, ooooh, ooooh)
Uh flipmode, yeah uh uh
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Check it out, we getz down
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[misha] Uh huh, flipmode Uh huh, rock and roll 702 Busta rhymes! Rampage In this peice Motown

[rampage] You can ring my bells, ring my bells You can ring my bells, ring my bells

## Ya know what i'm sayin'?

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