

Swizz Beatz "Bust Ya Gunz"

Visit "[Bust Ya Gunz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whoo, yeah, Swizz
It's showtime? yeah
Y'all know who it is
I'ma get it poppin? like I'm used to

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, we make 'em cum

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, I make 'em all say

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's go

Me in the scene, I'm makin? that cream
Them haters always say, what the hell does that mean?
I'm comin? through your block, got somethin? mean
The Ferrari pink, it blings

Yep, I got suede in my dash
I got your chick ready to kiss my ass
I go to the club, man, it's no cash
That black card make them chicks move fast

Can you hear me now? Can you see me now?
I throw on my jeans tucked and it's out now
T.I. made them suckers bring it out now
The Ruff Ryders start it, now just shout it

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, we make 'em cum

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, I make 'em all say

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's go

Man, it's engine, engine, number 9
You talkin' crazy, you lose your mind
And if that chucker wanna throw that stack
Well, pick it up, hey, pick it up, you don't know me

But Kanye know my name, Timbo, know my name
Pharrell, know my name, Scotty, know my name
Came in the game at 16 and changed the game up
Came in the game at 16 and changed the game up

Kicks, snares, change the beat game
Cali like Big said and Big did
I hope nobody got offended what I said
You wanna act crazy, I aim for your head

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, we make 'em cum

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, I make 'em all say

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's go

I got a special guest for y'all
He go by the name of Drag Dash, get 'em man

Guess who's back in your buildin? ya big pimpin
Your big disc got Drag Dash on, now come on, look two
childrens
It's Drag Dash, bitch, Mr. Backdraft, bitch
Bust a slug like I blub, blap-blap, bitch

Bitches know niggaz love the way my flow switch
Scratch my trigger finger, make a nigga itch
I ain't gotta tell you how I spit propane
I'm at the gun range 'cause I ain't got no aim

Get at you rappers, spit the stank in your lane
My shit been clappin' since Don did 'The Soul Train'
I'm back like when bakin' soda do cocaine
Drag to the Dash, I'm in the hood like lo mein

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, we make 'em cum

Do y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, I make 'em all say

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's go

The Drag album comin? soon too
We got Needlz on the beat, man
Them drums is too cold cut-able man, yeah
Bakka-bakka, shots flowin? here
Swizz, get 'em, whattup?
Lox album, Eve album
?One Man Band Man?, bitch

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.