

## Frontstreet Boys

### "Who Gives the Orders \*"

Visit "[Who Gives the Orders \\*](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ \* disses MC Lyte ]

(Was it good enough for ya?)

(Good luck!)

(Was it good enough for ya?)

(Was it good enough for ya?)

(Good luck!)

(Was it good enough for ya?)

(Now get up!)

(Good luck!)

(Now get up!)

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(Good luck!)

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(Good luck!)

(Good luck!)

(Now get up!)

I ain't a fighter, but damn, I'ma beat it up  
Don't get me started, cause yo, when I heat it up  
I drop rhymes causin a earthquake  
Wish for your birthday, cause yo, when the earth  
shakes  
It's catastrophic and no one can stop it  
But 'nette, so another must drop it  
Cause to me your weapon ain't lethal  
To whom it's the sequel  
Part 2, the Boss's 'Who's the Boss'  
The phase of death  
So make a move or call for help  
Cause to me it don't mean shit  
If you ain't got the punch to make the hit  
So walk, set, ready, war  
Went nine yards and came up short  
Of 10, so just say when  
Drop it - now come again  
You're just paperthin and I tear ya  
So don't breathe too deep cause I hear ya  
And if you sissies don't wanna get inta

I break and injure and flip just like a ninja  
Couldn't punch mine, so what's the punchline  
Beef? Huh, you better wait for lunch, I'm  
Not the one to be played  
Tried to wipe the map but I stayed  
Hard, cause you ain't got the bomb to drop the science  
That is, you're just a menace  
You must be drugged, higher than Hitler  
Delirious, so why it hitcha  
Cause I'm the type to walk on water  
So remember 'Who's the Boss' and 'Who Gives the  
Orders'

(Was it good enough for ya?)  
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(Was it good enough for ya?)  
(Was it good enough for ya?)  
(Was it good enough for ya?)  
(Now get up!)  
(Who's the) (boss)  
(Who's) (who's) (who's the)  
(Who's the) (boss)  
(Who's the) (who's the) (boss)  
(Who's) (who's) (who's the) (boss)  
(Who's) (who's) (who's the) (boss)  
(Who's) (who's) (who's the)  
(Now get up!)

Don't try to rag me, tag me and bag me  
You ain't glad, so I gladly  
Grant you a wish  
Want it? You got it  
So go 'head, scram, jet, beat it  
You ain't got what it takes, but you need it  
To t-o-p A-n-t, yeah, m-e  
So break a leg and get hip to what's playin  
A rapper shows he can dig what I'm sayin  
Or once again we can go head up  
And you'll be hearing (now get up!)  
Cause I ain't got the time of day to joke  
Don't even Lyte up cause I don't smoke  
But I'm serious as a heart attack  
Run it back

(We interrupt this program to bring you this message)

