Busta Rhymes, Ass On Your Shoulders

[People talking]

[Hook: Kokane]
Likes to go, eventual
Lead you home, come inside
Why you got your ass on your shoulders
Now, tryin' to spit at a bitch
I lead inside
Why you got your ass on your shoulders

[Busta Rhymes]

Yeah bitch put on an outfit, dazzle ya hair Come in the club fit to take you home and frazzle the hair Bitch understand I must have got a handle in here Why you open up ya ass and let me travel in there Create a scandal in there Don't talk, let me pull it out to add another angle in there Let me ride the back of yo ass like a camel in there Pussy hot like she lit a fuckin' candle in there Remember I was tryin' to get my drink in the slot And you was same girl actin' all stinkin' the spot It was funny how I thought I wasted breath on the broad A friend couldn't find her cause shorty left with the God And then I took her back to the crib, you can figure it out I'm diggin' it out with the dick in her mouth Get cha' homegirl to come start lickin' ya out And swingin' about until I start kickin' em' out Because ya...

[Hook: Kokane]

[Busta Rhymes]

I'm sayin' she fuck a nigga like she want the God to lay in a hearse Makin' me curse, hope you relate to my verse And what be makin' it worse That they be the same bitches frontin' like they wasn't with it at first Actin' too good for niggas with your ass on your shoulders But now you'll be fuckin' a nigga till he fall in a coma I remember how you acted in the front of ya friends As I remember now you give me head in front of my Benz So now I'm smackin' it up, while you backin' it up With a car load of bitches now I'm packin' it up Now ya whole crew comin' and we whackin' em' up Let me beat the pussy till I start blackin' it up Got bitches diggin' in my back scratchin' it up Got em' screamin' shatterin' glass crackin' it up Get cha' homegirl to come start lickin' ya out Ass swingin' about till I start kickin' em' out Because ya...

[Hook: Kokane]

[Busta Rhymes]

Sayin' in ya crib gettin' ya shit right sprayin' yourself With perfume that mean the dude start playin' yourself Ya too fly to let ya friends know ya lovin' a nigga So instead ya front like you ain't really fuckin' a nigga But still I really love to sit on my dough And there's nothin' I love when ya keep ya shit on the low Get cha' homegirl to come start lickin' ya out Ass swingin' about till I start kickin' em' out Because ya...