

# Busta Rhymes, Dangerous

Hey, another one of them Flipmode joints  
Busta Rhymes y'all, word mother y'all, check it out y'all  
Just swing to the left, swing to the right  
Make ya feel good, feel alright  
One time, feel good yeah y'all  
Busta Rhymes in the place y'all  
Makin you feel real good y'all  
Flipmode is the Squad in the place y'all

{Verse One: Busta Rhymes}

Buckwild to all of my niggaz who don't care  
Floss like a bunch of young black millionaires  
Makin ya run, me and my Dunn, stackin my ones  
Floss a lil', invest up in a mutual fund  
Blowin the horn, a sense of every day I was born  
Never dream I see a nigga landscaping my lawn  
Dangerous, my nigga shit be accurate  
Have to get, the flow be so immaculate  
Aiyyo, aiyyo, watchin my dough, sippin my Moe'  
Slippin in slow, them pretty bitches sayin hello  
Anyway go 'head and diss, play your Oil of Olay  
Little honeydip within a little Cariola  
I don't mean to hold you up but I got somethin to say  
Swear to only give you hot shit everyday  
Afraid of us, you know this ain't no game to us  
You strange to us, that's when we gettin dangerous, come on

{Chorus: Busta Rhymes}

This, is, serious  
We could make you delirious  
You should have a healthy fear of us  
Cause too much of us is dangerous  
So dangerous, we so dangerous  
My Flipmode Squad is dangerous  
So dangerous, we so dangerous  
My whole entire unit is dangerous

{Verse Two: Busta Rhymes}

Hold your breath, we swingin it from right to left  
Word to Wyclef, nigga shit be hot to death  
Stayin Alive, you know only the stronger survive  
Holdin my heat, under my seat, whippin my five  
Bassline for all of my people movin around  
Give me a pound, all of my niggaz holdin it down  
Cuttin you up, the new shit, ruckin you up  
Fuckin you up, my black hole, suckin you up  
Back in the days, a nigga used to be ass out  
Now a nigga holdin several money market accounts  
Blaze the street, and then I would just like to announce  
Feelin my groove, my jigga jigga makin you bounce  
Others is fair, me and my niggaz breakin the bread  
Straight gettin it, we got you niggaz holdin your head  
Afraid of us, you know this ain't no game to us  
You strange to us, that's when we gettin dangerous, come on

Chorus

{Interlude: Busta Rhymes}

One time y'all  
Throw your hands real high y'all

Yea, get down y'all  
Let me see you all y'all  
Busta Rhymes, Flipmode y'all  
Nineteen ninety eight y'all  
Ha, get down ya'll  
Let's have a ball y'all

{Verse Three: Busta Rhymes}

Feelin the heat up in the street rockin the beat  
Step up in the club, take me to my reserved seat  
Comin around, all of my niggaz surround me  
So much bottles of liquor, y'all niggaz'll drown me  
Makin ya drunk, feelin the funk, blazin the skunk  
Stay hittin with the shit that blow a hole in ya trunk  
Afraid of us, you know this ain't no game to us  
You strange to us that's when we gettin dangerous, come on

Chorus

{Outro: Busta Rhymes}

Uhh uhh, uhh  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uhh  
Uh-HUH, uhh  
Uhh, uhh, uhh  
Uhh uhh  
Uh-huh, uhh  
Uh-huh  
Uhh uhh  
Ahh ahh, uhh ahh  
Uh-huh uh-huh, ahh...