

# Busta Rhymes, Fire It Up (Turn It Up Remix)

Uh ah uh uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuhhhhhhhahaha  
Check it out  
Flipmode squad  
Raw deluxe shit  
'98  
Check it out

I be the street shit  
The nigga your mama freak with  
Put y'all niggas on it y'all know how to keep a secret  
When I get money you know I like to keep it  
How I get money niggas you try to peep it  
Flipmode be niggas you wanna form a team with  
Them get money niggas the ones to plot the scheme with  
Them niggas that be used to getting money frequent  
The ones that would always measure my triple beam with  
Until they start taking my niggas to the precinct  
That's all back in the day yo that ain't nothing recent  
'Cause now-a-days it be bitches we like to speak with  
Eat with  
Lay them down and sleep with  
Type of pussy make a nigga wanna keep it  
Shorty be so exotic she looking decent  
Lot of corny niggas be offering wack free shit  
I can't hold the heat no more yo I gotta release it

What ya'll wanna do  
Don't you know we always coming through  
Me and my crew  
Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)  
Say fire it up (fire it up)  
To all my dogs that's straight blunted  
Run around in the 500 all day  
Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)  
Say fire it up (fire it up)  
C'MON!

Now, everytime that I meet a nigga who fronting  
It's alright 'cause you getting money and everybody want it  
Smoke a big sliff  
Get myself for a blunted  
Fall on the floor and I gotta call my S500  
Iceburg 5 where you at  
No need for alarm  
Right now I'm cruising to the sounds of my enhancing song  
Hurry up 5  
Ayyo you know it's about to get thick  
I see this cat a way behind my back about to do a stick  
Tell me where you at  
I will be there in 10 seconds flat  
You know I got your back  
I'll be there just in time to counteract  
Sometimes I'm unforget cooth  
My S5 bulletproof  
I turbo boost  
And blast right through your motherfucking roof  
Coming through  
Hitting you  
Knocking out a nigga's tooth  
Full speed ahead like we running a toll booth  
Produce more flavor than Very Fine juice  
Call a truce  
Before me and my niggas'll let loose

All my ladies in the place to be  
Getting money while they next to me  
Let me see  
Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)  
Say fire it up (fire it up)  
All my people just wave your hand  
Getting money all across the land  
One time  
Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)  
Say fire it up (fire it up)  
C'MON!

Bleach the heat  
You're letting loose to the extreme  
Me and the Iceburg S5 bounce from the scene  
Recline my seat rock to the beat  
Leaning so hard, it's like my whole squad up in the Jeep  
Blowing up the spot or we hit them know what I mean  
Got you open we keeping you niggas up like caffeine  
Flying ghetto team  
Seeing everything on my little computer screen  
From here to Phillipine  
Keep it moving we never run out of gasoline  
Gas me you ossen a nigga with kerosine  
Me and my 5 be running some mission you've never seen  
Hot shit making you niggas forever feen  
Anyone of you coming, you better come clean  
Hit you with an overdose of more rhyme and Phetamine  
Got your eye blood shot you need Physine  
Niggas is wyling I think you need to read the sireen

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[Background music continues and fades]