

# Busta Rhymes, Iz They Wildin Wit Us & Gettin' Ra

(feat. Mystikal)

Yeah yeah  
Fix that guitar shit  
Yeah (25x)  
Ay yo Mystikal  
(Here I go wha)  
Iz they getting' rowdy wit' us  
Iz they wildin' wit us  
Yeah yeah  
Flipmode nigga (wha)  
No Limit nigga (wha)  
Flipmode nigga (wha)  
No Limit nigga (wha)  
Flipmode nigga  
Yo yo yo (Here we go)

Mystikal:

Coincide with yo boy check out with no lines  
On yo boy look out but don't hide  
When you bust it up and keep rhymes  
When you walk towards the tape offline  
For your boys got instinct rhymes  
When you bump between the sixteen lines  
When you bowl win the goal bitches scream  
Win the goal keep ahead keep it live  
Before you go get your tattoo rhymes  
For your boy pick a bell in the bathroom  
Penalized doing it till he get tired of ya boy  
That shit between me and you niggas  
Then trying to figure out what I say  
I give less than a fuck, what you doing over there  
Just don't get in my way  
Hear my records feel my presence now and forever and until  
Stop what you doing and work it fuck it nice  
Just complete it with a licking to the man right there  
Tell you mother fuckers what we came to do  
It's just plain as day but they don't wanna see  
If you don't wanna fight get the fuck is you'll be  
In the spot working on my beat  
Long time I'm having no compromise  
I'ma open them up and them I'm dumping them out  
I'm keeping it hard so don't get mad  
Cause I'm loading 'em up and I'm running 'em out  
Hit 'em with the bang then I feel a bang  
Take her in the backyard outside leave 'em in a ring  
Teach the niggas not to fuck with us  
And next year we gon do the same thing and

Chorus (2x):

Now who you is nigga?  
I'm Mystikal nigga  
Now who you is nigga?  
I'm Busta Rhymes nigga  
Now is they wildin with us  
And getting rowdy with us  
Now is they wildin with us  
And getting rowdy with us

Busta:

Yo yo yo yo yo yo  
Me and my nigga Mystikal make a plan that generate

Sufficient amount of funds across many lands  
Generate the heat the place radiate  
When I break shit I drop create a earthquake  
Yo, anyway we still double masking  
And get the gambit and eat super pie niggas  
All over the track with a kick in your back  
I know we making you black  
And you stay fucking with that  
You my niggas is platinum  
Can you deal with the fact?  
Me and the fact getting money  
With my name on the plaque  
You know how I blow the spot  
You niggaz can't fuck with what I got  
Nigga please  
Ooh nigga you don't need me to smoke trees  
Nigga freefall make you feel some of these  
Oh by hollow tips pinned in your ass  
Get off the Earth the fact that you even in my class  
Yo  
All my live bitches get over here  
And all my live bitches get with the niggas right there  
All you other niggas get in the rear  
All you weak funny niggas you better stand clear  
Come inside of my storm put on your gear  
You ain't up here my nigga better be up outta here  
Yo, when we come you know we the one  
We only here to get money till the whole shit done

Chorus (2x):

Flipmode wildin wildin  
Yeah y'all wildin wildin  
No Limit rowdy rowdy  
Getting rowdy rowdy  
Busta Rhymes wildin wildin  
Yeah you wildin wildin  
Mystikal rowdy rowdy  
Gettin rowdy rowdy  
Flipmode wildin wildin  
Yeah y'all wildin wildin  
No Limit rowdy rowdy  
Getting rowdy rowdy  
Busta Rhymes wildin wildin  
Yeah you wildin wildin  
Mystikal rowdy rowdy  
You getting rowdy rowdy  
What  
Mystikal and Busta Rhymes  
Busta Rhymes and Mystikal  
No Limit and Flipmode  
Flipmode and No Limit  
What you talking bout nigga what what  
What the fuck nigga  
What you want nigga  
Who you is nigga