Busta Rhymes, Shut 'Em Down 2002 ft. Pete Roo

(Busta Rhymes)

Yeah.. back by popular demand, it's about to get Godly

Yeah.. hold it now! AOWWW! C'mon, c'mon (c'mon).. yeah Huh.. c'mon, c'mon (c'mon).. yeah

Huh!

Bear witness on the way we stay cuttin 'em down

In two-thousand-two, shuttin 'em down

Have you sippin on it 'til you start suckin it down

I hope you know that we ain't FUCKIN around

Niggaz you betta BELIEVE when you see me the shit be double trouble

I overLOAD and take this SHIT to another level

I shut it down, sho' nuff, pack ya bags

Let me work, make it hurt, cause I'm next wreck

Lay flat nigga hit the deck, or face big DISrespect

In addition the SHIT we wreck

Firework flow, spit and make a BIG effect

Bang it in the truck until ya whole SHIT eject, c'mon

Stop nigga, close ya shop

SCUD missile launched fire burn quick, every SHIT we drop

From the GROUND with another sound yes we put it down

and always BOOM and pound, so we shut 'em down

(Chorus: Busta Rhymes + (Pete Rock)

Ì shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em, sh-shut, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut-sh-shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

(Busta Rhymes)

Hah!

One two three four five six seven eight nine

Comin THROUGH, betta tuck in ya shine

Once ya lookin for the HEAT, if ya seek it will find

I had these devils watchin me sayin these sneakers is mine!

Now hold up - we drop the bomb first then get under ya mom's skirt

to get her frenzied like a motherfuckin rock concert

While you're busy and tryin to FIGURE what the God's worth

I'll malfunction your plans 'til the motherfuckin sound work

Now I'ma CUSS when I BUST ya ass

And leave 'em stiff when I hit 'em like a MUSTARD gas

Steam fire when I puff, then I flick the ash

You wack and I had enough, put your shit in the trash

Now you know we got the shit in the smash

Wild until you slip and you crash, y'know we keep the SHIT in the stash

From the GROUND when we come around, yes we put it down

and always BOOM AND POUND, when we shut 'em down

(Chorus - w/ minor variations)

(Intro to "Genesis") As we rockin you all to the future

Ahhh, we come to give you that

Operatin like we be official

Yeah, we come to multiply

And we're plannin the scheme for the long win

Yeah, our shit be always right

Every move you'll see how it's related...