

Busta Rhymes, Touch It (Remix, Part 4)

(Chorus)

Touch it- bring it - babe - watch it -
turn it - leave it - stop - format it

(Intro: Busta Rhymes)

Aiyyo Swizzy, I told these niggaz I was comin back to bust they ass!!!
Ok! Remix! Part Two!

(Verse 1: Busta Rhymes)

Get low Bus!

See now you who the God be, back runnin the city and you know who the squad be
Flipmode bitch look see ain't nothin changed

Now I'm back with the remix with the Queens of the game (TURN IT UP!!)

WHEN YOU SEE ME IN THE SPOT YOU NIGGAS BETTER RESPECT IT
Y'ALL ALREADY KNOW WHERE I REP AIN'T NO REASON TO CHECK IT
AND I KNOW THAT YOU AIN'T FUCKIN WITH ME JUST FOR THE RECORD
SO INSTEAD I'M A LET, MARY J. BLIGE COME AND SET IT

(Verse 2: Mary J. Blige) (Busta Rhymes)

(Now get low Mary!) Maybe you can guess who it is (Uh huh)

Mary J. Blige about to handle my biz (Uh huh)

I'm on my grown woman still I rep for the kids

In every hood, and all my peoples doin a bid (TURN IT UP!!)

NOW YOU KNOW WHO'S REALLY THE QUEEN DELIVER THE MAIL
SEVEN HUNDRED THIRTY THOUSAND FIRST WEEK OF MY SALES
THE HATERS PLOT AND THEY WATCH LOOKIN ALL PALE
WHILE I'M ON A YACHT, OVERSEAS DOIN MY NAILS

(Verse 3: Rah Digga) (Busta Rhymes)

(Get low Digga!) Now he sittin there lookin stuck (Ha!)

He thinkin cause he spent a little dough I'm 'gon fuck

If money ain't a thang I'm sayin let a bitch know

Typed to empty a account, how far you willin to go (TURN IT UP!!)

NOW HE HOPIN ON THE JET HE AIN'T WASTIN NO TIME

TOLD ME ALL EXPENSE PAID ANYPLACE I COULD FIND

HIT THE ISLANDS IN THE WINTER TRICKIN ALL ON HIS DIME

AIN'T A SHORTY IN THE WORLD PUSSY BETTER THAN MINE, THEY WANNA

(Chorus)

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(Verse 4: Missy Elliott) (Busta Rhymes)

Bus this is serious man!!!!!!!!!! (Get low Missy!)

I'm jinglin baby, go 'head mami, don't I look charmin put your lips up on me (*Woo!!!)

Kiss it touch it, good, yes I wish you would (TURN IT UP!!)

YOU LIKE TO SEE ME WHEN I DIP BABY DIP (Ha!)

DON'T IT LOOK LIKE I GOT BEYONCE'S HIPS

LOOKIN LIKE I COULD BE NIA LONG

BOY YOU SMOKIN THAT CHEECH AND CHONG

(Verse 5: Lloyd Banks) (Busta Rhymes)

(Get low Banks!) I know it feels like I been gone for a minute

But I'm back chinchilla Ice on with a fitted

Everybody talk money everybody gonna run

with that bowl of bread smaller than the arm of a midget

(TURN IT UP!!) AND YOU KNOW I'M DOIN MY THING IT'S BLUE IN THE RING

IF YOU HAD IT LIKE THIS YOU PROBABLY DO IT THE SAME

BUT YOU WON'T CAUSE YOU BROKE ALL YOU DO IS COMPLAIN

AFTER THE CLUB, I'M A PUT A FEW IN THE RANGE AND LET 'EM

(Chorus)

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(Verse 6: Papoose) (Busta Rhymes)
(Get low Papoose!) Papoose, Pa-poose, had to get on this club banger
Smack you in your mouth make you swallow your pulp razor
Pop a couple bottles laugh about it with Bus later
Bare witness I'm the young savior (TURN IT UP!!)
I GOT STATEN ISLAND ON MY PINKY QUEENS ON MY DUMB DUDE
THE BRONX ON MY MIDDLE FINGER SCREAMIN FUCK YOU
ROCK ICE IN MANHATTAN SO THERE'S THE RING FINGER
YOU KNOW I HAD TO KEEP BROOKLYN ON THE TRIGGER FIN

(Verse 7: DMX) (Busta Rhymes)
(Get low X) Swizz is the monster, X is the beast
Fuckin wit Bus, man everyday is a piece
Stay off the streets, tired of talkin to y'all niggaz
I'ma stick a fork at y'all niggaz (TURN IT UP)
WHEN I HIT 'EM, MAN THAT CRUNK GON GET 'EM MAN
FUCKED UP HOW I DID 'EM MAN (WHAT)
AIN'T NO REMORSE FOR THE CORPSE, TRUTH IS
CAN'T I.D. THE BODY, NIGGA TOOTHLESS

(Chorus)
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(Verse 8: Busta Rhymes)
(Get low Bus!) You see me you love me the streets declare me God of the hood
You niggaz is watchin and wishin you could
Be claimin the throne the way I got it lock it mu'fuckers
What's good you tryin to stop it I'm wishin you would (TURN IT UP!!)
CAUSE THEM I'M GLAD TO HIT YOU WITH THE FACT THAT THE GOD IS IMMORTAL AS SPIT
THE WAY I BE DOIN HISTORICAL SHIT
INCASE YOU AND YOUR NIGGAS ACT LIKE YOU AINT KNOW WHEN I'M INFORMIN YOUR CL
I TAKE YOUR BITCH WHILE I'M PERFOMIN MY SHIT

(Chorus)
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repeat 4x