## Busta Rhymes, We Goin' To Do It To Ya

Aiyyo Mega' gimme some of that barefoot jungle shit and let me shake a leg nigga! (Megahertz)

Let's give it to 'em
Yo, let's give it to 'em
Yo, let's give it to 'em
Busta Bust, let's give it to 'em
Flipmode, let's give it to 'em
Check it

[Verse One]

Ever felt the fire burn like this (burn like this) You shocked that I've returned like this Stern like shit'll make you firm like this C'mon, while we make the bitches yearn like this Pearl white shit'll make the world hype quick and earl like knowin I'm bonin your girl like this Act sweet (BOY) nigga we pack heat so (BACK BOY) Stack money like a Backstreet Boy Track sheet, never whack, bitches hittin in my back seat Love my flick up in the Black Beat boy So move your black feet boy, make bitches bounce to this Don't let me have to let the mac speak boy Track meet boy, hundred meter dash, straight to the trash You corny rhymin on them whack beats boy (C'MON) And you know we rock on and on And make the bitches wanna bounce, all night long and And to my gettin money niggaz keep ballin (c'mon) You know we bout to take it to the next mornin

[Chorus: repeat 2X]
Get your big ass on the floor!
You know we goin' do it to ya (alright)
You know we goin' do it to ya (alright)
You know we doin' do it to ya (alright) nigga

Get your big ass on the floor, C'MON!!

[Verse Two]

The Range Ro' and everything you see is paid fo' nigga, c'mon Change flow and then we lay low Chase mo' money, fuck I wanna waste dough fo' Stack peso, big money know my small money probably bigger than your WHACK payroll Money get your hands off of me, dance all night Break bitches hot and sweaty take your tight pants off for me So horny, shorty pull your plans off on me Whylin out, while shorty ditchin her mans off for me So simple, there go the champagne glass When your pour, make sure the whole entire thing full Sinful! Still shorty puttin the somethin on me Brushin on me, whylin and feelin and touchin on me Whatchu play fo'? (RRAH!) When I hop up in my two do' Great sex and do it, say no mo' (RRAH!) Make those, know nigga we got heat big Block sheets and shit and stay up on the hot street though (RRAH!) Get high shit (RRAH!) fly bitches runnin the flo' Hollerin and screamin this my shit! (RRAH!) Count that in the amounts that amount to the ceiling I know you love the way we bounce back nigga Gimme my ounce back nigga, Flipmode back in the spot You can run and go announce that nigga, c'mon

## [Chorus]

Get your big ass on the floor You know we goin'..