## Busta Rhymes, Iz They Wildin' Wit' Us & Getting'

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 fuckerswhat 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
And getting rowdy with us
And getting rowdy with us

## [Busta:]

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 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