Busta Rhymes, What It Is ft Kelis

Yeah Flipmode Neptunes nigga What you want nigga, yeah What you want bitches Keep it goin, c'mon Keep it goin, c'mon Keep it goin, c'mon C'mon, c'mon

[Verse 1]

Who be the father to this Bounce right here niggas be followin this Modelin bitches be frontin and be swallowin this Carry on and yellin, screamin, be hollerin this Flipmode co-signed to be the sponsor for this What? To conquer this you need to march on for this What? Ha, bitches just shake it and wiggle And start to bake and just giggle And then get naked a little and shit Sweat drippin off they face and they nipple and shit Niggas wildin til they be all tired and crippled and shit Yeah you buggin on how we be doin it to ya Til you hate our niggas and shit just like bullets was travelin through ya Now, from right to left with a capital F We gon' keep this shit hot to death and we stoppin your breath Drinkin and buggin and fuckin with them hoes again But it's nothing cuz y'all niggas know we 'bout to blow again

HOOK: Kelis and Busta Busta, what it is right now Yeah Busta, what it is right now Eh-heh, eh-heh Busta, what it is right now Yeah, eh-heh, eh-heh Busta, what it is right now What you want? Eh-heh, eh-heh Busta, what it is right now Yeah, eh-heh, eh-heh, eh-heh Busta, what it is right now Yeah, what-chu... Busta, what it is right now What you want now Busta, what it is right now Flipmode Nigga, c'mon, c'mon

[Verse 2] Let me show you what it is right now Let me... step up and handle my biz right now Niggas don't even know what it is right now Got 'em mad as if I was bonin they wiz right now So let me dig right now all in your ass way she bouncin got my... Bubbly startin to fizz right now Ayo, fuck it shit is feeling kinda big right now Got 'em ready to split a couple of wigs doin tricks wit her ass Shoulda seen what shorty did right now Got me stuck on just takin her back to my crib right now C'mon, the way shorty throwin that ass all over the place Why shorty dizzy tryin to throw it all up in my face Oooh... so what you got right now Cuz we comin to blow the whole entire spot right now Nigga we hot right now, all you other niggas move your shit over Because we comin take your slot right now

HOOK

[Kelis] This be the beat to rock for the street More hot shit we givin you more heat Feelin that bounce bangin the concrete Bangin in the club and bangin it in your jeep Flipmode Squad 2001 Wave your hands and rep where you from We keepin it street cuz that's how we live It's what it is baby, it's what it is baby

[Verse 3]

Č'mon

See what it is is that we smokin got you open my nigga Reppin til the very last word is spoken my nigga Think we jokin we be makin niggas soakin they clothes While niggas is runnin and wildin busy scopin these hoes Bitches is runnin and wildin scopin niggas wit dough While we keepin niggas open like we smokin the 'dro Heh, see what it is is that we create a ruckus Cuz that's what we love to do muh'fuckas, c'mon

HOOK

Flipmode nigga, c'mon Violator muh'fucka, c'mon We got Kelis muh'fucka, c'mon Neptunes muh'fucka, c'mon, yeah Bus-A-Bus muh'fucka, c'mon, yeah Everybody in the spot, c'mon, yeah What it is right now, c'mon Bus'll tell ya what it is right now, c'mon Bus'll tell ya what it is right now, c'mon 2001 hot shit, c'mon Hot shit, hot shit, hot shit, c'mon