

# Benzino, Figadoh (Remix)

[Intro]

Get money, get that dough

Get money, get that dough

Get money, get that dough

What, what, get that dough

Get that dough, get that dough

Get that dough, get that dough

Get that dough, Figadoh

[Busta Rhymes]

Ray Benzino.. Hangmen 3..

Bus-a-Bus.. M.O.P...

What the f\*\*k?

Let's give it to ya

Yeah, what the f\*\*k y'all want? (Ha ha ha)

What the f\*\*k y'all want? (Ha ha ha)

What the f\*\*k y'all want? (Ha ha ha)

Come on (Ha ha ha)

[Busta Rhymes]

Guess who's comin through right now, bitch?

To smack you with the force to kill a f\*\*king cow, bitch

Hunh, I told you not to f\*\*k around, bitch

Foul nigga, that's the way we gettin down, bitch

You shook faggot, I'ma keep you motherf\*\*kers shaking

And run around just like a crazy big foot Jamaican

See there's no mistaking, see you can never replace me, nigga

They think you alien, whippin shit like a hated nigga

I wonder, wise guy trife and said to me

What we be on and that we would have a recipe

Talk, what they talkin bout rude boy?

Some gully niggas up in the place, we comin through, boy

The news be tryin and run go report niggas

The way they do when immigration trt to deport niggas

Ray Benzino, Bus-a-Bus and M.O.P.

Just for the record - none of you niggas can f\*\*k with me!

[Chorus 2x w/ Busta Rhymes ad libs]

Figadoh

Dooooooooooooough

Fi-ga-doh, Figa-da-doh!

Fi-ga-doh, Figa-da-doh!

You know me, Figada-figada-figada

Get that dough, Figada-doh

[Benzino]

Me and Bus-a-Bus breakin bread dough town

F\*\*k a bus - we private jet Motown

Boston streets.. where I put my flow down

Hold up, you shakin it fast, bitch slow down

Blaze shots for the gangster in me

You scared to carry heat, don't hang with me (Motherf\*\*ker)

Big guns, no thang to me

Top three is what I aim to be

Hunh, and what I rep.. mainly 3

Ain't no muthaf\*\*ka spittin flames like me

Original gon come, brew it up

M.O.P. gon come, to rip it up

When I reach, it ain't to greet you

F\*\*k your people, motherf\*\*ker pleased to meet you

B-E-N-Z-I-N-O...

This the remix, Figadoh, bitch!

[Chorus]

[Lil' Fame]

(Bom bom bom) F-I-Z-Z-Y dub O

Mack (Bingfield, B.K.) Oh!

Bring bitch out of the bubbs warrior style

Throwing bricks, bottles and slugs (Get it on son!)

I spit 8 bars and smack the f\*\*k out the engineer before the songs done  
Just to make this shit more hotter  
So tighten up your training wheels bitch...  
Cause your f\*\*king with a scholar

[Billy Danze]

With this I step lively, talking to myself cause I'm mad  
With a mack 10 to spin - back up nigga! (Back up nigga!)  
Watch out nigga.. (Watch out nigga!)  
I'm coming, mojo smokin, I ain't jokin faggot, I'm gunnin  
I ain't hear nothin, start runnin  
Why you suprised, you a f\*\*king with a man who got.. (Fire!)  
With sides will.. (Fire!)  
Any nigga that want it, any nigga that front it, I pump one in his stomach

[Chorus]