

# Busta Rhymes, Iz they wildin wit us getting rowdy

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 fuckers what 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

Now is they wildin with us

And getting rowdy with us

[Busta:]

Yo 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  
Yo  
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