Busta Rhymes, Pass The Courvoisier, Part 2 (Re

[Intro: Busta Rhymes]

Don't this shit make a nigga wanna (JUMP JUMP!!!!)

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[Busta Rhymes]

Act a fool you better watch out (uh-huh)

Hot shit be bringin the cops out (c'mon)

Street niggaz is ringin them shots out

[P. Diddy]

Short circuit and blacken the blocks out

Now open up the garage and pull the drops out

Rockin the fur coat bringin the blue fox out

[Busta Rhymes]

Diamonds light up the block, runnin the blue rocks out (uh)

Whylin till all of my crew knocks out (c'mon)

[P. Did] Get yo' ass up on the floor

[Rhymes] Huh, throw ya hands if you wan't some more (ho!!!)

[P. Diddy]

Baby, wiggle your crotch out, huh

And peep the way we be blowin them spots out

[Busta Rhymes]

C'mon, look how we got 'em ready to act out

Girl, I'm ready to give it twistin your back out (let's go)

[P. Did] Drink yack till a nigga fallin out

[Rhymes] Flat on his back now watch a nigga crawlin out, talk to me

[Chorus: Pharell] + (Busta Rhymes)

I said Busta (whassup son?)

You leave them girl rollin... and it look like (c'mon)

They asses is swollen (and they ass gettin big now)

But if your man babysittin (uh-huh) then what you gon' say?

(What we gon' tell 'em man?)

We gon' tell that nigga (Pass the Courvoisier)

We gon' tell that brotha (Pass the Courvoisier)

Everybody sing it now {*Pass the Courvoisier*} Everybody sing it now {*Pass the Courvoisier*}

Waah oooooooooo oh!!

[P. Did] Girl, you need to shake it off

[Rhymes] Too much hair on your cho-cha

[P. Did] Then shave it off

[Rhymes] C'mon, jump smack yo' ass and break it off

[P. Did] And if it's too hot for y'all?

[Rhymes] You need to take it off (that's right)

[P. Did] In case you ain't knowin niggaz we on a roll now

[Busta Rhymes]

Diddy, like we done stumbled on a pot of gold now - c'mon

Food spillin all out (yeah) of the bowl now, huh!

Money thick, get harder to fold now - c'mon

[P. Did] Ladies tell me if you're feelin {*alright*}
[Rhymes] And are you sure that you up for doin it {*all night*}
[P. Did] I like this

[Busta Rhymes]

Listen, before you ass bet, nigga

We wreck shit and we ain't even blacked yet (c'mon)

[P. Diddy]

Niggaz all around and police rapidly shut down the block

[Busta Rhymes]

And the club ain't even packed yet - c'mon Nuff drinkin at the bar hold it down whylin out 'til the club is closed down, talk to me

[Chorus: Pharell] + (Busta Rhymes)

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[Bridge]

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[Rhymes] Rob a bank my nigga, cash rule

[P. Did] Bust it, let's get this money and act like a damn fool [Rhymes] Fuck it, act stupid and jump in the damn pool - huh! [P. Did] Bone bitches and me and they man's cool

[Busta Rhymes]

C'mon, shit I'm sayin, just put your bank up, nigga Put me and Diddy together you bankrupt - c'mon

[P. Diddy]

Fly niggaz we full of finesse y'all, yeah!

[Busta Rhymes]

Me and my niggaz is fittin to bless y'all - c'mon Don't talk about it, be about it - SHUT UP!!! Live niggaz come and be around it - WHATTUP!! C'MON; rep to the fullest now - huh! These niggaz ain't knowin how we gon' put it down - c'mon Cock, aim and shoot

[P. Did] to spray it down

[Rhymes] Steamrollin you niggaz

[P. Did] and lay it down

[Rhymes] Niggaz frontin with they thug image

[P. Did] but we pay them no mind

[Rhymes] Now drink until the bottle finished, talk to me

[Bridge]

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[Chorus: Pharell] + (Busta Rhymes)

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