

# Busta Rhymes, Put Your Hands Where My Eyes

Ha Ha Ha Uh Yeah Yeah

While we hit you with another one of them old phenomenal shits

Nineteen ninety six that nigga comes through with another one of them fucking ill ones

Busta Rhymes in the place to be Flipmode Squad

Y'all motherfuckers keep it right here

You know how it's going down son

Blow the spot up one shot

Yo check it out

Aeiyo son I get busy each and every day

Freaky different shit make you bounce around your way

So many niggas just fade away

Talking shit on mics with nothing to say

When I display freaky bump shit you wanna say

Hit you off, make you and your peoples wanna stay

Yo, who be that nigga that be coming through?

That's me

I'll take the mics just overview

Ha, who, ha

Tell me just what you wanna do

Hit with more shit that make you feel brand new

Steady solid gold posting like Marilyn Macu

Suckers suffocating till their faces turn blue

You don't have a clue, of the proper number of my crew

How we shoot the spit-shine on niggas like a pair of shoes

Any time you wanna set it off

I'ma make sure that you all live to regret it

Chorus:

Don't you do something that will catch up with you

Watch your back before you die

Don't you do something that you live to regret

Or feel the heat so bad baby

Don't you do something that will catch up with you

Watch your back before you die

Don't you do something that you live to regret

Or feel the heat so bad baby

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

Huh! Yo!

I be the absolute wicked and that's your first warning

When you start falling, my name you will be calling

Who's that?

You wake up to every single morning, that's me

Busta Rhymes with the loudest talking

Living to regret what they did to you, stay talking

Talking shit you better watch how you be walking

Coming through so that you all can really see

Rhyme after me, bring you back to reality

Ha, check your self nigga

Just count from one to three

Then I hit you off with another new stylee

A-hee, A-hee-hee

Dedicated to MC's

Break you off something with so much new ferocity

So hot, I will burn off your calories

Chase you all down like I was your worst enemy

Better believe this nigga set it

Fuck around and I'ma make sure that you all live to regret it

Chorus:

Don't you do something that will catch up with you

Watch your back before you die

Don't you do something that you live to regret

Or feel the heat so bad baby

Don't you do something that will catch up with you

Watch your back before you die

Don't you do something that you live to regret

Or feel the heat so bad baby  
Yo, yo, yo, yo  
I be that nigga that you can't see  
Breaking shit down in all actuality  
All y'all niggas who misbehave  
Better count your blessings or make your grave  
Uh, this goes out to all the ones who talk trash  
Bring the noise nigga, we will bust your ass  
If you really wanna set it off  
I'ma make sure that you all live to regret it

Chorus:

Don't you do something that will catch up with you  
Watch your back before you die  
Don't you do something that you live to regret  
Or feel the heat so bad baby  
Don't you do something that will catch up with you  
Watch your back before you die  
Don't you do something that you live to regret  
Or feel the heat so bad baby  
(Repeat to fade with chanting in background)