

# Busta Rhymes, Woo Hah! Got You All In Check (

Intro/Outro 2X: Busta Rhymes (and ODB singin some crazy stuff)

Y'allllll y'allllll y'allllll, y'all  
Y'allllll y'allllll y'allllll, y'all  
Y'allllll y'allllll y'allllll, y'all  
Y'allllll y'allllll y'allllll, y'all

Chorus: Busta Rhymes, Ol Dirty Bastard

The Flip Mode is the Squad that controls your set  
Woo-Hah!! Got you all in check

We on some outta state SHOOT like you watch Star Trek  
Woo-Hah!! Got you all in check

You better keep my music bangin till it disconnect  
Woo-Hah!! Got you all in check

Architects gettin money let me cash my check  
Woo-Hah!! Got you all in check

Verse One: Busta Rhymes, Ol Dirty Bastard

Busta Rhymes up in the place with the Oh-Dee-Bee  
Busta Rhymes you rhyme (Dirty) Whaaaaat? (You rhyme after me)  
The Oh-Dee-Bee was nominated for a Grammy  
Congratulations Bust with your solo EIIIIII-Peeeh!!!  
Puttin scratches in my lyrics like my name was Kid Capri  
Blow up the spot, regardless of your nationality  
And I'm the Dirty Dawg can't UH (nuhzza uhzza nizza UH!) with MEEEE???  
Took Mariah on a Fantasy!! Yo  
I had a wet dream that I was ----- Jody Wately  
Doin wild shzz a NUH ain't allowed to see  
But we about to blow up the spot momentarily  
Woo-Hah!! Ran stupid all throughout the country  
And for youse to kill me? That wasn't meant to be  
I know it feel good muthafuh want the recipe!!  
And whose the vigilante, in the place to be  
The Oh-Dee-Bee  
Busta Rhymes real quality!  
My top philosophy, is to be the, voluntarily  
Nuh, that rip your ass for free, ha-hah-hah, hah!

Intro/Outro 1/2

Ohh baby I like it rawww, get with me!  
Baby it's frrrrrreal ecstasy!  
Yo ev-ery-time I design a flow, you see in 3D  
Flow listening to me  
Knock a nuh out, one two three!

Chorus

Interlude: Ol Dirty Bastard

Dibby dabby dibbi dah, then I pass a lot  
Let me get more hot, represent the spot  
A mad Squad when it comes to the art of rappin  
I gotta KEEP your hands clappin  
When you look at me, the type of guy I be  
I'm a Dirty dancer, making girlies panties move  
Let them fly so I can blast up the DUH  
Girlies watch sayin "God, stop getting me hot!"

## Verse Two: Busta Rhymes, Ol Dirty Bastard

May I talk shhh, yo kill the yappin  
Word is bond baby, tell me how you look so smashin  
Now I got your head hurt, you need an aspirin  
Bashin your head in the wall, time for some action!  
If you want a small piece well here's a fraction  
of shhh that will bust your head quick, peep the transaction  
of how we keep muthaFUH constantly crashin  
They flyin with, think no shifts, now whose the champion?  
I bring the wicked flow, like the latest fashion  
Satisfaction baby keep your camera flashin

I was bust in the sperm cells mixed with Old Gold  
Funkest mode, 'fore-you-should-list.., some go  
Played for a wild Irish rose  
Bad uh NUH slam BUH with no clothes  
in the backseat of a 'back sixty-nine Oldsmoz  
Are your soles and toes in the windows? Oh my, huh, zzzoom  
Hey believe me when I say so  
You're in need of arealnigC-Ka-Ka-Ka-Crambole

Chorus

Intro/Outro