Janet, What's It Gonna Be?!

[Busta Rhymes:] Ah, ah Ah, ah Ah, ah C'mon Ah, ah, ah, oh, oh, oh Oh Ah Yeah, Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson Here we go One time Baby, just tell me just how you feel We livin' it and just givin' it to you for real Baby, c'mon Every time, we crossin' the borderline We givin' it to you, makin' you feel fine Turn the heat up Better believe we gonna shine Make your body wind Baby, the pleasure is all mine To my people regulatin' the dance floor Better step to your business, handle yours, how we do it Makin' ou people just wanna bounce and get busy because You know that we always will hit you off, what you say You wonderin' why you feelin' the force And don't you worry 'cause you'll be ready to floss More heat 'cause I always will put you on And blow the spot to the very second I'm gone Get your groove on Now that you tired, I hope your body recoupin' Because we keeping you movin' that What we doin' and you know we're gonna [Chorus: Janet (Busta Rhymes)] Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet (Make your body wet) Gonna make, gonna make your body scream out yeah (Make your body just scream out yeah, yeah) Gonna make, gonna make you think them naughty things (Make you think them naughty things) Of me on you (All me on you) And you on me What's it gonna be?! (What's it gonna be?!) Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet (Make your body wet, c'mon) Gonna make, gonna make your body scream out yeah (Make your body scream yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body cream (Make your body cream) Make you have wet dreams (Make you have wet dreams) What, what, what, what's it gonna be?! [Busta Rhymes:] All my people singing and waving your hands high Hot shit, burnin' and makin' your ass fry Baby, c'mon, give you the shit that'll make you quiver While I deliver the shit that'll hit you right in your liver Always sound scannin', we never leave you hangin' I'm always doin' my thing and my music always be bangin' So check it, you know we always be movin' the crowd Type of feelin' that make you wanna go play it loud What up? When---we---come---and hit you

Best believe we really gonna get you No matter whatever you wanna flaunt We be rippin' it baby, so what you want Here we go Pintin' a picture, we keep it hot in the winter Now big up my people, you know I'm always with you Flip Mode We blowin' and takin' over the planet Full blast, hittin' with Busta Rhymes and Janet And you know we're gonna [Chorus] [Busta Rhymes (Janet):] We gonna make your body real wet (Wet) We gonna make your body say yeah (Yeah) I wanna know where my real dogs is at I wanna know where my live women is at We gonna make your body real wet (Wet) We gonna make your body say yeah (Yeah) Everybody wave your hands real high And let me see you put 'em up in the sky C'mon, makin' my niggaz just say "ho" Word up, and makin' you women just say "ah" Baby, c'mon, bringin' it to you in many ways We makin' and takin' you people right through another phase C'mon, we rockin' it, baby, that's how we droppin' it, baby There ain't no stoppin' it, baby, I know we drivin' you crazy And then we hit with the greatest of all time No matter what you do, baby, we gonna shine And you know we're gonna [Chorus x3] [Busta Rhymes (Janet):] Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson Flip Mode, baby, what (Yeah, yeah) What it's gonna be What it's gonna be What it's gonna be What it's gonna be What, what, what, what, what, what (Yeah) Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh Close the door...