

# LL Cool J, Starsky And Hutch

Uh. (Ha!)  
Uh. (Ha!)  
Uh. (Ha!)

Uh. (Ha!)  
Uh. (Ha!)

Yes y'all throw your hands up real high  
Let's see where the people in the world is at  
Where you at shorty?  
With LL, Busta Rhymes, Check it out...

Two big ballers keep the juice blending  
Fuck Black Ceaser, I didn't like the ending  
Why?, cos we two jiggy niggas always making  
Too many million dollar affiliations  
Abbreviation, LL, period  
I'm platinum every time, it's serious  
Aeiyo, we serious when we experience millions  
High, rolling to the max, extra big wilying  
Uh, huh, with a third of my deposit  
I'll buy your whole crib plus the clothes in the closet  
Take your current chickens then take your ex-chickens  
Shake it down for papers  
Hey, now she jump shaking...

Gotta keep on making it high  
Gotta keep on making it high (Yes, yes Mr Smith)  
Gotta keep on making it high  
Gotta keep on making it high

Why you ice-grilling, I'm far from a villian  
Two hundred and twenty pounds, you're half shilling  
Yo, ice-watery lyrics flow like water spilling  
You know the rules of the giz-ame, milk and top billing  
Aeiyo, I think your empty-ass cup needs some refilling  
Let me bust my milk on your back, watch you start illing  
You know she's willing, cos' honey's a Star Trekker  
Clothes coming off like jewels in front of Mecca  
Aeiyo, cock diesel baby girl, bigger than Chubby Checker  
In the process of the jolt she might feel the Black'N'Decker  
Reason being, I work my tool right  
Handcraft the cake till it's baked just right

Gotta keep on making it high (Uh)  
Gotta keep on making it high (Uh) (Yeah, that's right)  
Gotta keep on making it high (Uh)  
Gotta keep on making it high (Uh) (Just spark my L)

Just lean left, lean right  
Lean front, lean back  
C'mon, you gotta ride it baby  
(You gotta shake it, shake it all night baby)  
Just lean left, lean right (right)  
Lean front, lean back (lean back)  
(C'mon shake it, just shake it)  
(C'mon shake it, just break it)  
You gotta ride it baby

Busta Bust  
Mr Smith  
Flipmode  
Yo, lets sing a little something for the song...

[LL Cool J + Busta Rhymes together]  
Ladies get up out your seat, seat, seat  
C'mon and chill with me, me, me  
C'mon baby, you know I'm audi  
Fellas get up out you seat, seat, seat  
Don't be ice-grilling me, me, me  
Uh, you jealous niggas - change your ways

Busta Bust  
Mr Smith  
We on the track, I always spark the lah  
I always catch a contact  
Aeiyo, stimulation make a nigga wig (wig) push back (push back)  
Like he gotta touch...  
A bottom here for Mencia  
He went from Dreadlocks  
To Ceasers  
Now he called  
Cash  
Brothers shaving bums is nasty  
Kid so watch that...  
I be the B, U, S, T, A, R, H, Y, M, E, S full of finesse, lyrically complex  
And I'm the double L, C dash O, dash O, L, period J my leers waiting on the runway, Bust  
Yo, aeiyo, yo, I'm Mr You, God  
Is it the bashment?  
Aeiyo, yo, yo, yes we is a rude bwoy

[Together]  
Mizzy gizzy busy for bissi  
Mizzy kizzi let the rhythm dizzi  
Just a leeson for you sucker MC's  
Cos y'all don't make no rhymes like these, period

Word is bond  
Ah man  
I had a good time working with you Mr Smith  
Do you think they'll ever recover?  
I have no idea, I'm seeniggas is in comas and concussions  
It's ridiculous, word up - throw your hands in the air  
Just have a good time and wave them around  
Throw your hands in the air, word up  
Mr Smith and Busta Rhymes get down

[LL Cool J + Busta Rhymes together]  
Ladies get up out your seat, seat, seat  
C'mon and chill with me, me, me  
C'mon baby, you know I'm audi  
Fellas get up out you seat, seat, seat  
Don't be ice-grilling me, me, me  
Uh, you jealous niggas - change your ways son

Ah man  
Splash a little bit of flossing on niggas  
Ah man  
In a happy and fun loving way  
You know, splash!  
Yeah, you know that  
Like a little bit of ice waters and shit man  
You niggas need to chill down  
Put your shades on kid  
Cool the fuck off  
Put your shades on baby  
Aight?  
Shine, nigga put them shades on  
Niggas leaning

Leaning like they deformed or something  
Ha, fix your neck  
You like like Shaq in that commercial

[Laughter to fade]