Bust Ya Gunz

Swizz Beatz

Whoo, yeah, Swizz
It's showtime? yeah
Y'all know who it is
I'ma get it poppin like I'm used toDo y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, we make 'em cumDo y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum?
Damn right, I make 'em all sayOh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's goMe in the scene, I'm makin that cream
Them haters always say, what the hell does that mean?
I'm comin through your block, got somethin mean
The Ferrari pink, it blingsYep, I got suede in my dash
I got your chick ready to kiss my ass
I go to the club, man, it's no cash
That black card make them chicks move fastCan you hear me now? Can you see me now?
I throw on my jeans tucked and it's out now
T.I. made them suckers bring it out now
The Ruff Ryders start it, now just shout itDo y'all niggaz bust your guns?
Hell yeah, we bust our guns
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Damn right, we make 'em cumDo y'all niggaz bust your guns?
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Damn right, I make 'em all sayOh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's goMan, its engine, engine, number 9
You talkin crazy, you lose your mind
And if that chucker wanna throw that stack
Well, pick it up, hey, pick it up, you don't know meBut Kanye know my name, Timbo, know my name
Pharrell, know my name, Scotty, know my name
Came in the game at 16 and changed the game up
Came in the game at 16 and changed the game upKicks, snares, change the beat game
Cali like Big said and Big did
I hope nobody got offended what I said
You wanna act crazy, I aim for your headDo y'all niggaz bust your guns?
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Damn right, I make 'em all sayOh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's goI got a special guest for y'all
He go by the name of Drag Dash, get 'em manGuess who's back in your buildin ya big pimpin
Your big disc got Drag Dash on, now come on, look two childrens
It's Drag Dash, bitch, Mr. Backdraft, bitch
Bust a slug like I blub, blap-blap, bitchBitches know niggaz love the way my flow switch
Scratch my trigger finger, make a nigga itch
I ain't gotta tell you how I spit propane
I'm at the gun range cause I ain't got no aimGet at you rappers, spit the stank in your lane
My shit been clappin since Don did The Soul Train
I'm back like when bakin soda do cocaine
Drag to the Dash, I'm in the hood like lo meinDo y'all niggaz bust your guns?
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Damn right, we make 'em cumDo y'all niggaz bust your guns?
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Damn right, I make 'em all sayOh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, let's goThe Drag album comin soon too
We got Needlz on the beat, man
Them drums is too cold cut-able man, yeah
Bakka-bakka, shots flowin here
Swizz, get 'em, whattup?
Lox album, Eve album
One Man Band Man, bitch

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