

# Light Your Ass On Fire (feat. Pharrell)

## Busta Rhymes

Whachu say your name was?  
Well um, lookin' real sexy right now  
You and your girls, are lookin' good  
Look why don't y'all take off y'all jackets  
What's your name baby? Word? Okay

Tell your friend right there this, this my man BustaHah, I know you starving for this shit

Baby I'm feeling your hunger  
I'm so clean call a nigga Felix Ungar

So what if I said it baby I'm still gon' tell ya I hope your ass bigger than Wilona and Thelma  
Listen, it's Busta Rhymes bitch I ain't never fail ya  
Your ass all over like paraphernalia, hmm

See the police gon' jail ya For walking around wit the kind of ass that'll kill ya now  
Don't worry bout it I got money to bill ya

Shorty stacking like a mule, type of shit that'll scare ya

Headboard bang, bump the side of ya head Watch how ya ass spread spill all off the side of the bed now, hmm  
Now whatchu do to the dread? Baby your ass really changed

What he initially said because a nigga dead  
But fuck 'em 'cause now we vibing and talking and shit

I love to hear your ass go when you walking and shit Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire  
Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, I'll light your ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, bitch I'll light that ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fire Bust it, baby I know you probably really  
Need a table cloth to cover your ass

Digging in your pocket while you rubbing yo' ass  
Shit so big just put the club in yo' ass Prep the H2 park it right in front of yo' ass  
I see your little gap between your cunt and yo' ass  
And make you jump inside the whip and smoke a blunt wit yo' ass

I'm saying hmm, the shit'll spread like a rash The way they ass wiggles see I got the shit on a smash now listen  
I light the L smell a whiff of the hash

And bag all the bitches, now watch you see me zip in a flash

I'm saying hmm, now I'm a put you on blast Just like a tint window when you put your shit on the glass  
Bust right through the window then it sit on the dash  
And have a nigga driving wreck less till you making him crash  
(Hah, c'mon)

We making money and shit now pop your muffin'  
While we be watching you shaking your shit Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire  
Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, I'll light your ass on fire

Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, bitch I'll light that ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fireWelcome to hot in Hazyville

It make you wanna dance till you break your heels

I know you love the way the God make your feel

Now watch me get deeper than a Navy Seal

(Navy Seal)It got a crazy feel, shit feel like you in a danger field

Hypnotize, stuck it in her, daze for real

That's exactly why we call this one Hazyville

(Hazyville)Baby, just shake ya ass till you spread on the floor

I noticed that your ass too big for your draws

You need a, a chiropractor just to marry yo ass

To tell the truth you need a tractor just to carry yo assFor real, you motherfuckers probably think that I'm  
playing

All bitches love to talk and all that other shit I be saying

And going hmm, see how you putting it down

I love the way you shake it throw it aroundMove girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire

Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire

Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, I'll light your ass on fire

Move girl I'll light your ass on fire, bitch I'll light that ass on fireWelcome to hot in Hazyville

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