

Shut 'Em Down 2002

Busta Rhymes

[Busta Rhymes]

Yeah back by popular demand, it's about to get Godly

Yeah hold it now! Aoww!

C'mon, c'mon (c'mon) yeah

Huh c'mon, c'mon (c'mon yeah) Bear witness on the way we stay cuttin 'em down

In two-thousand-two, shuttin 'em down

Have you sippin on it 'til you start suckin it down

I hope you know that we ain't fuckin' around

Niggaz you betta believe when you see me the shit be double trouble

I overload and take this SHIT to another level

I shut it down, sho' nuff, pack ya bags

Let me work, make it hurt, cause I'm next wreck

Lay flat nigga hit the deck, or face big disrespect

In addition the shit we wreck

Firework flow, spit and make a big effect

Bang it in the truck until ya whole shit eject, c'mon

Stop nigga, close ya shop

Scud missile launched fire burn quick, every shit we drop

From the ground with another sound yes we put it down

And always boom and pound, so we shut 'em down [Chorus: Busta Rhymes (Pete Rock)]

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em, sh-shut, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut-sh-shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut shut 'em down)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down) [Busta Rhymes]

One two three four five six seven eight nine

Coming through, better tuck in ya shine

Once ya looking for the heat, if ya seek it will find

I had these devils watching me saying these sneakers is mine!

Now hold up, we drop the bomb first then get under ya mom's skirt

To get her frenzied like a motherfucking rock concert

While you're busy and tryin to figure what the God's worth

I'll malfunction your plans 'til the motherfucking sound work

Now I'ma cuss when I bust ya ass

And leave 'em stiff when I hit 'em like a mustard gas

Steam fire when I puff, then I flick the ash

You wack and I had enough, put your shit in the trash
Now you know we got the shit in the smash
Wild until you slip and you crash, y'know we keep the shit in the stash
From the ground when we come around, yes we put it down
And always boom and pound, when we shut 'em down[Chorus]As we rocking you all to the future
We come to give you that
Operating like we be official
Yeah, we come to multiply
And we're planning the scheme for the long win
Yeah, our shit be always right
Every move you'll see how it's related

Songwriters

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