The Body Rock (feat. Rampage, Puff Daddy & Mase)

Busta Rhymes

See when we get on shit we like to make you Shake your ass, move your hips So we gonna do a little something like this Flipmode, Bad Boy

Check this outTell me how it feels, is it hot is not

Does it drop cash like a slot

Does it stay streeted go pop

Checkin' out what Flipmode got, mad hip-hop

Chartin' number one, drinks in the sun

Eighty times so we can get sponged, shake it hon

All a brother know is make the hit get the dough

Makin' grandmas hit the floor, really though

It's my thang my slang

Rich motherfuckers scoopin' chicks at the Rucker

Bringin' my team to the joint wit Allen Iverson runnin' the point

Don't smoke a spliff on the joint

And when they see me they all point

'Cause I, I be that nigga wit the million dollar figures

Gettin' all up in they bitches

Leavin' they pussy in stitches, uhAiyyo I'm on to the next level

I'm gettin' rich, friends said I switch

I got me a bad chick, live up in the hills

Pay my mom's bills, recoup a half a mil

Still got my deal, pop the 700 Benz-o

You never seen, cash money fiend

A lot of cats wanna dream

Pack a shorty black or Phillipian

The way I eat my shrimp with steam

I'm the man with the gangsta lean, what, what

Yo I split your whole spleen if you know what I mean

Call me little rapcash, I get you for your stash

VIP pass, save all the gas, I make it lastTo my people in the front if you ready to bump a say

"Don't stop the body rock"

To my people in the back if your not a wack a say

"Don't stop the body rock"

To my people in the left if you hot to death a say

"Don't stop the body rock"

To my people in the right wanna party tonight just say

"Don't stop the body rock"Since Mase refuse to lose, we make numeral moves

'Cause I'm smoother than them dudes and them two thousand dollar shoes

When I move to new Jerus, cause I like the cruise And my six double-o, blast weed, love the dough

I'm that Goodfell-ay, what the hella they can tell me

Smoke my la la out in LA, who's ready

Juice heavy back in blue Chevy

See Angelettie when a nigga need his chedd-ay

'Cause I'm rawer than a broad way

With all A's and platinum

There been many things we touch

Never had a partner so I never had to deduct shit 1.8

And every week I have to re-up

So what, so whatAy yo, check out the way me and my niggas always be rippin' shit

The way that I display new flavor and do it so intricate

Pitter and patter, patter and pitter all over this shit

Uh uh uh oh, y'all niggas be yappin' till I be sick of it

Hit you with shit that y'all niggas will never ever forget

Fuckin' with my niggas is like you playin' Russian Roulette

Ooh me and my whole platoon coming soon

Nigga make room, we diesel like a bunch of baboons

Hey yo yo, think you can manage all of my niggas damage?

Tryin' to alter our lavish livin' niggas will turn savage

Yo, Flipmode and Bad Boy collabo

Makin' sure all of you niggas all say, "Hoooo!" To my people in the front if you ready to bump a say

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Songwriters

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