

# Bust Ya Gunz (Feat. Drag On)

## Swizz Beatz

Who! Yeah yeah (Swizzie!)  
It's showtime! Yeah  
Y'all know who it is! (Y'all know who it is!)  
I'ma get it popping like I'm used to (let's get it popping) Do y'all niggas bust ya guns? (Hell yeah we bust our guns!)  
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum? (Damn right we make 'em cum!)  
Do y'all niggas bust ya guns? (Hell yeah we bust our guns!)  
Do y'all fuck 'em 'til they cum? (Damn right we make 'em cum!)  
I make 'em all say (all say)  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh (let's go) Be in the scene, I'm makin that cream  
Them haters always say "What the hell does that mean?"  
I'm coming through your block, got somethin mean (mean)  
The Ferrari pink, it blings (blings)  
Yep, 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 fast  
Can you hear me now? Can you see me now?  
I throw on my jeans tucked then it's out now  
T.I. made them suckas +Bring it Out+ now  
The Ruff Ryders start it, now just shout it! Man, now 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 me  
But 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  
C-Came in the game at 16 and changed the game up  
Kicks, snares, change the beat game  
C-Cali like Big said, and Big did  
I hope nobody got offended what I said  
You wanna act crazy I aim for your head { \*BLAM\* } I got a special guest for y'all  
He go by the name of Drag dash, get 'em man! Guess who's back in your building ya big pimping  
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 bitch (we're not done)  
Bitches know, niggas love the way my flow switch  
Scratch my twinkles, tingle 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 aim (talk to 'em Drag!)  
Get at you rappers spit the stank in yo' lane  
My shit been clapping since Don did "The Soul Train"  
I'm back like when baking soda do cocaine  
Drag to the dash, I'm in the hood like lo mein  
The Drag album coming soon too  
We got Needlz on the beat man  
Them drums is too cold cut-able man, geah!  
Bakka-bakka, shots flowing here  
Swizz, get 'em! What up?  
Lox album, Eve album  
"One Man Band Man" bitch!

Songwriters

Gray, Teruis / Smalls, Mel / Cain, Khari / Dean, Kasseem

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