What It Is

Busta Rhymes

Yeah.. Flipmode.. Violator..

Neptunes nigga

What you want nigga, yeah

What you want bitches

Keep it goin, c'mon

Keep it goin, c'mon

Keep it goin, c'mon

C'mon, yeh yeahC'mon - who be the father to this?

Bounce right here niggas be followin this

Modelin bitches be frontin and be swallowin this

Carry on and yellin, screamin, be hollerin this

Flipmode co-signed to be the sponsor for this

What? To conquer this you need to march on for this

What? Ha, bitches just shake it and wiggle

And start to bake and just giggle

And then get naked a little and shit

Sweat drippin off they face and they nipple and shit

Niggas wildin til they be all tired and crippled and shit

Yeah you buggin on how we be doin it to ya

Hit y'all niggas with shit just like bullets was travelin through ya

Now, from right to left with a capital F

So we gon' keep this shit hot to death and we stoppin your breath

Drinkin and buggin and fuckin with them hoes again

But it's nothin cuz y'all niggas KNOW we 'bout to blow againBusta, what it is right now (Yeah)

Busta, what it is right now (Eh-heh, eh-heh)

Busta, what it is right now (Yeah, eh-heh, eh-heh)

Busta, what it is right now (What you want? Eh-heh, eh-heh)

Busta, what it is right now (Yeah, eh-heh, eh-heh)

Busta, what it is right now (Yeah, what-chu...)

Busta, what it is right now (What you want now)

Busta, what it is right now (Flipmode, c'mon, c'mon)Let me show you what it is right now

Let me... step up and handle my biz right now

Niggas don't even know what it is right now

Got 'em mad as if I was bonin they wiz right now

So let me dig right now all in your ass way she bouncin got my...

Bubbly startin to fizz right now

Ayo, fuck it shit is feeling kinda big right now

Got 'em ready to split a couple of wigs doin tricks wit her ass

Shoulda seen what shorty did right now

Got me stuck on just takin her back to my crib right now C'mon, the way shorty throwin that ass all over the place Why shorty dizzy tryin to throw it all up in my face Woooohh! So what you got right now

Cuz we comin to blow the whole entire spot right now Nigga we hot right now, all you other niggas move your shit over Because we comin take your slot right nowThis be the beat to rock for the street

> More hot shit we givin you more heat Feelin that bounce, bangin the concrete

Bangin in the club and bangin it in your jeep

Flipmode Squad, two thousand and one

Wave your hands and rep where you from

We keepin it street cuz that's how we live

It's what it is baby, it's what it is babyC'mon

See what it is is that we smokin got you open my nigga

Rippin til the very last word is spoken my nigga

Think we jokin we be makin niggas soakin they clothes

While niggas is runnin and wildin busy scopin these hoes

Bitches is runnin and wildin scopin niggas wit dough

While we keepin niggas chokin like we smokin the 'dro

Heh, see what it is is that we create a ruckus

Cuz that's what we love to do muh'fuckas, c'monFlipmode nigga, c'mon

Violator muh'fucka, c'mon

We got Kelis muh'fucka, c'mon

Neptunes muh'fucka, c'mon, yeah

Bus-A-Bus muh'fucka, c'mon , yeah

Everybody in the spot, c'mon, yeah

What it is right now, c'mon

Bus'll tell ya what it is right now, c'mon

Bus'll tell ya what it is right now, c'mon

2001 hot shit, c'mon

Hot shit, hot shit, c'mon

Songwriters

Williams, Pharrell L / Hugo, Chad / Smith, TrevorPublished by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,
SONGS MUSIC PUBLISHING, O/B/O APRA AMCOS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/