Figadoh (remix)

Benzino

[Intro]Get money, get that dough
Get money, get that dough
Get money, get that dough
What, what, get that dough
Get that dough, get that dough
Get that dough, get that dough
Get that dough, Figadoh
[Busta Rhymes]Ray Benzino.. Hangmen 3..
Bus-a-Bus.. M.O.P...
What the fuck?
Let's give it to ya
Yeah, what the fuck y'all want? (Ha ha ha)
What the fuck y'all want? (Ha ha ha)
What the fuck y'all want? (Ha ha ha)
Come on (Ha ha ha)
[Busta Rhymes]Guess who's comin through right now, bitch?
To smack you with the force to kill a fucking cow, bitch
Hunh, I told you not to fuck around, bitch
Foul nigga, that's the way we gettin down, bitch
You shook faggot, I'ma keep you motherfuckers shaking
And run around just like a crazy big foot Jamaican
See there's no mistaking, see you can never replace me, nigga
They think you alien, whippin shit like a hated nigga
I wonder, wise guy trife and said to me
What we be on and that we would have a recipe
Talk, what they talkin bout rude boy?
Some gully niggas up in the place, we comin through, boy
The news be tryin and run go report niggas
The way they do when immigration trt to deport niggas
Ray Benzino, Bus-a-Bus and M.O.P.
Just for the record - none of you niggas can fuck with me!
[Chorus 2x w/ Busta Rhymes ad libs]Figadoh
Doooooooooough
Fi-ga-doh, Figa-da-doh!
Fi-ga-doh, Figa-da-doh!
You know me, Figada-figada-figada
Get that dough, Figada-doh

[Benzino]Me and Bus-a-Bus breakin bread dough town

Fuck a bus - we private jet Motown
Boston streets.. where I put my flow down
Hold up, you shakin it fast, bitch slow down
Blaze shots for the gangster in me
You scared to carry heat, don't hang with me (Motherfucker)
Big guns, no thang to me
Top three is what I aim to be
Hunh, and what I rep.. mainly 3
Ain't no muthafucka spittin flames like me
Original gon come, brew it up
M.O.P. gon come, to rip it up
When I reach, it ain't to greet you
Fuck your people, motherfucker pleased to meet you
B-E-N-Z-I-N-O...
This the remix, Figadoh, bitch!
[Chorus][Lil' Fame](Bom bom bom) F-I-Z-Z-Y dub O
Mack (Bingfield, B.K.) Oh!
Bring bitch out of the bubbs warrior style
Throwing bricks, bottles and slugs (Get it on son!)
I spit 8 bars and smack the fuck out the engineer before the songs done
Just to make this shit more hotter
So tighten up your training wheels bitch...
Cause your fucking with a scholar
[Billy Danze]With this I step lively, talking to myself cause I'm mad
With a mack 10 to spin - back up nigga! (Back up nigga!)
Watch out nigga.. (Watch out nigga!)
I'm coming, mojo smokin, I ain't jokin faggot, I'm gunnin
I ain't hear nothin, start runnin
Why you suprised, you a fucking with a man who got.. (Fire!)
With sides will.. (Fire!)
Any nigga that want it, any nigga that front it, I pump one in his stomach
[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/