

# Put Your Hands Where My Eyes Could See

## Busta Rhymes

Ah, yeah, Flipmode  
Here we come, bout to fuckin' explode  
Flipmode, Busta bust  
Nine seven, hot shit, check it out Hit you with no delayin' so what you sayin' yo  
Silly with my nine milly what the deally yo  
When I be on the mic yes I do my duty yo  
Wild up in the club like we wylin' the studio You don't want to violate nigga really and truly o  
My main thug nigga named Julio he moodio  
Type of nigga that'll slap you with the toolio  
Bitch nigga scared to death ask fruity o Fuck that look at shorty she a little cutie o  
The way she shake it make me want to get all in the booty yo  
Tap mistresses and bangin' bitches in videos  
Wild up in my freak like we up in the freak shows Hit you with the shit make you feel it all in your toes  
Hot shit got all you niggas in wet clothes  
Stylin' my metaphores when I formulate my flows  
If you don't know you're fuckin' with the real player pros  
(Like that) Do you really wanna party with me  
Let me see just what you got for me  
Put all your hands where my eyes could see  
Straight buck wylin' in the place to be Do you really wanna party with me  
Let me see just what you got for me  
Put all your hands where my eyes could see  
Straight buck wylin' in the place to be If you really wanna party with me, in God we trust  
Yo, it's a must that you heard of us yo we murderous  
A lot of niggas is wonderin' and they curious  
I'm makin' my niggas deal with it so mysterious Furious all of my niggaz is serious  
Should niggaz be walkin' around fearin' us  
Frontin' nigga like you don't wanna be hearin' us  
Gotta listen to the radio be playin' us 30 time a day shit'll make you delirious  
Damagin' everything all up in your areas  
Yo, it's funny how all the chickens be always servin' us  
All up in between they ass where they wanna carry us Hitcha gonnana hit 'em off with the illiest  
Varas chickens they wanna marry us  
Yo, it's Flipmode my nigga you know we 'bout to bust  
Settle for your money the label preparin' us Bite the dust instead of you makin' a fuss  
Niggas know better 'cause there ain't no comparin' us  
Mad at us niggas is never we fabulous  
Hit my people off with the flow that be marvelous Oh shit my whole clique victorious  
Takin' no prisoners niggaz is straight up warriors

While you feelin' that I know you be feelin' so glorious  
Then I blitz and reminisce on my nigga NotoriousDo you really wanna party with me  
Let me see just what you got for me  
Put all your hands where my eyes can see  
Straight buck wylin' in the place to beIf you really wanna party with me  
Let me see just what you got for me  
Put all your hands where my eyes can see  
Straight buck wylin' in the place to be  
If you really wanna party with me

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