

# Keepin' It Tight

## Busta Rhymes

Yeah flip mode squad, yeah their ain't nothing killer, woh  
Busta Rhymes got another killer, yeah  
Niggas be getting all in playing Cee Lo, what?  
We be getting money at casinos, money  
Gamble my money like gambinos, ahh  
Scarface through like appachino, what?  
Now my pockets got muscles like Lou Farigno, oh  
Got the hot shit, big up my nigga Premo, pretty fineStack loot with my nigga Dino and Enno, Julio  
Spliff and my other nigga Chico, what?  
Uno dos tres quatro cinco, gimme five  
Count from ten all the way back to zero, oh  
Set it off rep from here to Puerto Rico, oh  
Run in the bitches makes me black and Filipino, oh  
Trick in the hide or on the Niko, what?  
Caught the round trip to Santo Domingo, yeahMy nigga spliff criminal like Max Remo, oh yeah  
Thug think he loud then show me your hero, hmm  
Nigga tried to play me on the dealo, what?  
Tried to short me couple gram on the D-Low, say what?  
Thought we didn't know better oh yeah we know, ah haa  
Stepping them niggas for what its gone be yo, what?Niggas spend money and fuck a pre show, yeah  
Your name was shorty who whip in a little Geo, what?  
Dare and look niggas get left by the sea show, ah haa  
Lock up a nigga and sabotage the keyhole, yeahAlright y'all, alright  
You know we keepin' it tight y'all, real tight, haa  
That's how we doin' it ha, that's how we doin' it  
That's how we doin' it yeah, that's how we doin' it  
Alright y'all, alright  
You know we wildin' all night y'all all night y'all  
That's how we doin' it ha, that's how we doin' it  
That's how we doin' it, yeah, that's how we doin' itYo, guess who coming through for dinner, who?  
Busta Rhymes bringing another winner, oh  
Coming with another all night thriller, yo yo  
Shit bang through your bass kicker, through  
Don't want the hot shit to boil you move quicker, oh  
Should've made the club crowd a little thicker, yeah  
Nigga in a club fronting like a killer, what?  
You ain't eating my nigga you lookin' thinner, ohNow you a sinner a partier beginner  
You better off if dance to who got the keys to my beamer, true  
You a killer but you never pulled a trigger, what?

How that calculate money you how you figure, oh  
Yo, another home run hitter my nigga  
Yo we ain't over hit you with a refiller, come again  
We keep it moving never label me a quitter, no  
Flipmode baby you could call me flipper, ahhShe wildin', we wildin' along with her, yeah  
My nigga put me on told me she a stripper, what?  
Fronting like he don't really wanna be with her  
He told me handle my business 'cause he already did her, true  
He says she used to be Lucy babysitter, oh  
Fuck a sloppy second hit the highest bidder for really, yeah  
Keep the champagne in the chiller  
Keep it cold while I hit you with another wig-splitter, ohAlright y'all, alright  
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