

# Bounce (let Me See Ya Throw It)

## Busta Rhymes

Bounce, bounce, bounce niggas  
Come on bounce, come on bounce, bounce  
Come on bounce bitches, come on bounce  
Come on bounce, come on bounce  
Everybody bounce niggas, come on bounce  
What come on, come on  
I'm sayin' bounce bitches, come on bounce now  
Yes, yes y'all, you know we takin' it all  
See how we bringin' the street corner to Cargenie Hall  
It be so funny to see how badly they want it  
The fall, fuckin' up somethin' me and my niggas is ready to brawl  
Now I'm ready to call my niggas get off of the wall  
I run up in the club like how these bitches will run in the mall  
While we poppin' the collar holla you need to folla the scholar  
Hustle for dollas and rock it until manna  
My niggas, know how we do it  
I do it for the love and the riches, my niggas hittin' them switches  
I got the rent from my bitches, you fuck around, you're a goner  
Put this shit back in order and keep in mind  
That I might be fuckin' somebody's daughter  
My niggas that be keepin' it gully and hang on the corner  
Bitches get the strippin' and shakin' they shit how they wanna  
Let me see it mama, and start showin' ya shit  
I love the way you make it bounce and get the throw on ya shit  
Bounce, represent where you from  
Let me see ya throw it, let me see ya throw it  
To all my ladies, I love the way you make it  
Let me see ya throw it, let me see ya throw it  
East Coast niggaz, now let me see ya throw it  
West Coast niggaz, now let me see ya throw it  
My dirty South niggaz, now let me see ya throw it  
My Midwest niggaz, now let me see ya throw it  
Now let me warn ya  
The way we comin' you we bringin' the storm y'all  
Pack the garden up watchin' all of my niggas form y'all  
The way we always do it, you sayin' we wrong y'all  
You still be lovin' the way we put it on y'all  
Oh baby, I know you know I really mean well  
Mizzy givin' me head all up inside of my V-12

Female bitches throwin' they pussy at retail  
All up in ya face seein' every intricate detail  
Now we rollin' wit bigger money we foldin'  
Crackin' more in the safe in money we holdin'  
Hold on, pause, these bitches be droppin' they drawers  
Layin' flat on they stomach and poppin' it all on the floor  
Comin' to get us, we tossin' ya niggaz like lettuce  
Leavin' you beat up regrettin' the moment you met us  
Bitches open for bonin' and fuckin' they starvin' the let us  
Sweatin' and drippin' on niggaz and startin' to wet us  
Check out the way that we reppin' we comin' to get it  
Get the fuck out the club if you ain't rollin' wit it  
I be givin' you bitches some shit you be wontin' to goggle  
Hittin' these bitches that focus on wantin' to model  
Whether you whippin' up in the truck or you revin' the throttle  
Or you wlyin' up in the club or you throwin' the bottle  
Just let me see it mama and start showin' ya shit  
I love the way you make it bounce and get the throw on ya shit  
Bounce, represent where you from  
Let me see ya throw it , let me see ya throw it  
To all my ladies, I love the way you make it  
Let me see ya throw it, let me see ya throw it  
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