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'se 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
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