

# The Body Rock

## Busta Rhymes

See when we get on shit  
We like to make you shake your ass  
Move your hips  
So we gonna do a little something like this  
Flipmode, Bad Boy  
Check this out  
Tell me how it feels, is it hot, is it not?  
Does it drop, cash like a slot?  
Does it stay streeted go pop?  
Checkin' out what Flipmode got, mad hip-hop  
Chartin' number one, drinks in the sun  
Eighty times so we can get sponged, shake it hon'  
All a brother know is make the hit get the dough  
Makin' grandmas hit the floor, really though  
It's my thang, my slang  
Rich motherfuckers [Incomprehensible] chicks at the [Incomprehensible]  
Bringin' my team to the joint  
Wit Alan Iversan runnin' on point  
Don't smoke a spliff on the joint  
And when you see me they on point  
Cause I, I be that nigga wit the million dollar figures  
Gettin' all up in they bitches leavin' they pussy in stitches, uh  
Aiiyyo, I'm on to the next level  
I'm gettin' rich, friends said I switch  
I got me a bad chick, live up in the hills  
Pay my mom's bills, recoup a half a mil  
Still got my deal, pop the 700 Benz-o  
You never seen, cash money fiend  
A lot of cats wanna dream  
Pack a shorty black or Phillipian  
The way I eat my shrimp with steam  
I'm the man with the gangsta lean, what, what  
Yo, I split your whole spleen if you know what I mean  
Call me little rabcash, I get you for your stash  
VIP pass, save all the gas, I make it last  
To my people in the front if you ready to bump say  
"Don't stop the body rock"  
To my people in the back if your not a wack say  
"Don't stop the body rock"

To my people in the left if your hot to death say  
"Don't stop the body rock"  
To my people in the right wanna party tonight just say  
""Don't stop the body rock  
Since Mase refuse to lose, we makes numeral moves  
'Cause I'm smoother than them dudes  
And them two thousand dollar shoes  
When I move to new Jerus, 'cause I like the cruise  
And my six double O, blast weed, love the dough  
I'm that Goodfella, what the hella they can tell me?  
Smoke my la la out in LA, who's ready  
Juice heavy, back 'n' blue Chevy  
See angealan they winnin', a nigga need the chedda  
'Cause I'm more in a broad way with all A's and platinum  
There been many things we touch  
Never had in finance so I never had to deduct shit 1.8  
And every week I have to re-up, so what, so what  
Aiyyo check out the way me and my niggas always be whippin' shit  
The way that I display no flavor and do it so intricate  
Pidada and padada, padada and pidada over with the shit  
U, u, u, u, oh, y'all niggaz be yappin to make me sick of it  
Hit you wit shit that y'all niggaz never ever forget  
Fuckin' wit my niggaz just like you playin' Russian roulette  
Ooh, me and my whole platoon coming soon  
Nigga make room, we diesel like a bunch of baboons  
Hey there, yo, think you can manage all of my niggaz damage  
Tryin' to alter our lavage liven niggaz turn savage, yo  
Flipmode and Bad Boy collabo  
Makin' sure all of you niggaz all stay home  
To my people in the front if you ready to bump say  
"Don't stop the body rock"  
To my people in the back if your not a wack say  
"Don't stop the body rock"  
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