

# Riot

## Mad Caddies

[Busta Rhymes]Come on, yea, ha, ya, Busta Rhymes baby, yea, ha  
It's Flipmode baby, yea, come on

We bout to cause a riot nigga[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]Got a lot of niggaz rollin' with ya holla  
Cause you know we ripped it hotter than them other niggaz

Spot a nigga gettin dollars not another niggacan do it the way that we cocked and shot another nigga  
Think he deserved the way he was boppin with a cherry copperglitter blood fella send a cop to get 'em

It's funny the way the iron just to drop you quicker

Why I hit y'all with the fire, think I got a winner

Stackin a crib with a chick that make a proper dinner

Black in the range with tint, and chrome aqua spinnin'Parked right next to the Benz with a soap opera and the

TVup in the dash co-starrin a opera singer

That be the type of bullshit I be on and stay hot

I stop whippin' a Bentley to whip a Mercedes Maeboch

And keep runnin' around the street like my name was Mel Patch nigga

Come through your hood and take your whole block, come on

And while we give it to ya[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]While with me (Come on)My niggaz stack money to the sky  
with me (Come on)My niggaz in the place need to riot with me (Come on)And set the whole fire with me

(Come on)All of my ladies in the beauty salon look bomb put yo shit on

And wait up in the line for me (Come on)You come all in the party lookin' fine for me (Come on)Holdin 'Gnac

spill a little red wine for me[Bridge: Busta Rhymes 9x]Let's cause a riot

Yo, Yo, Yo, Yo (Come on)[Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]It's bout to get a little bit betta, start to get a little cheddar

Pack a big beretta

Check a nigga resume doin' a alphabet-ah

Go order and brandish the metal hid into ya leather

No matter or whether or not you wearin' a vest

So you got your hand on the cannon I got a bigger plan for ya

Call up my mans for ya, now watch you vanish

Makin' you family ask for ya

You think you family pay a couple of grand for ya? Like you afraid to hold a mac, like you were made to hold a  
gat

We made a hole and quickly dug out all the sand for ya

The heat'll be makin' you put it on the glass shorty

Wiggle somethin' and get to showin' a little ass for me (Bling!)Now lets get on and open smokin' and blast for  
thee

Niggas will really want it and fill the capacity

You muthafuckin' know it has to be

The way we touch it y'all niggas knowin exactly who the master be

And while we give it to ya[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]While with me (Come on)My niggaz stack money to the sky  
with me (Come on)My niggaz in the place need to riot with me (Come on)And set the whole fire with me

(Come on)All of my ladies in the Beuty Saloon look bomb put yo shit on  
And wait up in the line for me (Come on)You come all in the party lookin' fine for me (Come on)Holdin' Yach  
spill a little red wine for me[Bridge: Busta Rhymes 9x]Let's cause a riot  
Yo, Yo, Yo, Yo (Come on)

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