What It Is

Busta Rhymes

Yeah, Flipmode, Violator, Neptunes, nigga
What you want nigga? Yeah, what you want bitches?
Keep it goinl, c'mon keep it goin', c'mon
Keep it goin, c'mon, c'mon, yeah yeah
C'mon, who be the father to this?
Bounce right here, niggas be followin' this
Modelin' bitches be frontin' and be swallowin' this
Carry on and yellin', screamin', be hollerin' this
Flipmode co-signed to be the sponsor for this
What? To conquer this you need to march on for this
What? Bitches just shake it and wiggle
And start to bake and just giggle
And then get naked a little and shit
Sweat drippin' off they face and they nipple and shit
Niggas wildin' 'til they be all tired and crippled and shit
Yeah, you buggin' on how we be doin' it to ya
Hit y'all niggas with shit just like bullets was travelin' through ya
Now, from right to left with a capital F, so we gon' keep this shit
Hot to death and we stoppin' your breath, drinkin'
And buggin' and fuckin' with them hoes again but it's nothin'
'Cuz y'all niggas know we 'bout to blow again
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah, what you want?)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah yeah, whatchu)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(What you want now? Flipmode, c'mon, c'mon)
Let me show you what it is right now
Let me step up and handle my biz right now
Niggas don't even know what it is right now
Got 'em mad as if I was bonin' they wiz right now
So let me dig right now all in your ass way
She bouncin' got my bubbly startin' to fizz right now
Aiyyo, fuck it shit is feeling kinda big right now
Got 'em ready to split a couple of wigs doin' tricks wit her ass
Shoulda seen what shorty did right now
Got me stuck on just takin' her back to my crib right now

C'mon, the way shorty throwin' that ass all over the place
Why shorty, dizzy tryin' to throw it all up in my face
So what you got right now
'Cuz we comin' to blow the whole entire spot right now
Nigga we hot right now, all you other niggas move your shit over
Because we comin' take your slot right now
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah, what you want?)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah yeah, whatchu)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(What you want now? Flipmode, c'mon, c'mon)
This be the beat to rock for the street
More hot shit we givin' you more heat
Feelin' that bounce, bangin' the concrete
Bangin' in the club and bangin' it in your jeep
Flipmode Squad, two thousand and one
Wave your hands and rep where you from
We keepin' it street 'cuz that's how we live
It's what it is baby, it's what it is baby
C'mon, see what it is is that we smokin' got you open my nigga
Rippin' 'til the very last word is spoken my nigga
Think we jokin we be makin niggas soakin' they clothes
While niggas is runnin' and wildin', busy scopin' these hoes
Bitches is runnin' and wildin', scopin' niggas wit dough
While we keepin' niggas chokin' like we smokin' the 'dro
See what it is is that we create a ruckus
'Cuz that's what we love to do muh'fuckas, c'mon
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah, what you want?)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(Yeah yeah, whatchu)
Busta, what it is right now, Busta, what it is right now
(What you want now? Flipmode, c'mon, c'mon)
Flipmode nigga, c'mon, Violator muh'fucka, c'mon
We got Kelis muh'fucka, c'mon, Neptunes muh'fucka
C'mon, yeah, Bus-A-Bus muh'fucka, c'mon
Yeah, everybody in the spot, c'mon, yeah
What it is right now, c'mon
Bus'll tell ya what it is right now, c'mon
Bus'll tell ya what it is right now, c'mon

2001 hot shit, c'mon, hot shit, hot shit, hot shit, c'mon

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