

# Take It Off Part 2

## Busta Rhymes

Yeah, come fuck with us yeah  
Y'all know what to do to this shit  
Yeah, streets  
We 'bout to do it again, we 'bout to do it again  
We 'bout to do it again niggas, I hope y'all ready  
Check it, check it, c'mon Check out the technique  
C'mon, spit flow and bag up the next freaks  
Soldier with a quicker hoe that live on the next street  
Over playa then do this shit again next week Gettin' this paper, phat chicks up in the next Jeep  
Probably listen closer if you let the check speak  
I keep fire 'cause niggas respect heat  
Look, I spit fire then come up the best beats I said I pull the spot from here way down on South Beach major  
Globalize, then blow down a South Beach ager  
Check it, banana yellow G wagon for the whole saggin'  
Feel the fox mink draggin' on the floor watch it You really need to stop  
Just copped the rob blueberry Lamborghini drop  
C'mon, stay struntin' with the mini bop  
Niggas know when we step in the place, the whole city stop Better tell 'em if they ain't know, I'm put 'em on  
Shorty  
(We know how you be doin' it baby)  
How we be doin' it baby?  
(We know how you be takin' it off) How we take it from 'em?  
(We know how you be killin' 'em baby)  
How we killin' 'em? C'mon  
(We know how you be ready to ball) You know we ready to do it  
(We know how you be drivin' 'em crazy)  
Make 'em crazy now, c'mon  
(We know how you be breakin' 'em off) You know we breakin' 'em off, let's go  
(So come and get it down for me baby)  
Put it down now  
(And make it hotter till they take it off) This is a shake down weakin' your whole shit  
Until it break down, speak to the whole clique  
Until we take down dudes, put the heat to 'em and make them  
Put they cake down dude, scrape down food Niggas stay hungry 'til the shit is over  
Spit and make the tape sound rude  
Niggas get screwed, see they ain't really worth not a thing  
But only gettin' on the stage to get booed Kennedy loft hoe's mackin' at the top of the Trump Towers  
Rockin' fly Versace, terry cloth robes  
Like Ghost Face the most ready just for the glow

Showcase the most, them niggas sure to blow  
No waste of time, you know we sure to grow  
I'm sayin' no place a mine, is for them corny hoe's  
C'mon, with all this paper and this shit we copin'  
We keepin' it gully and know we always keep it poppin'  
Better tell 'em if they ain't know, I'm put 'em on Shorty  
(We know how you be doin' it baby)  
How we be doin' it baby?  
(We know how you be takin' it off)How we take it from 'em?  
(We know how you be killin' 'em baby)  
How we killin' 'em? C'mon  
(We know how you be ready to ball)You know we ready to do it  
(We know how you be drivin' 'em crazy)  
Make 'em crazy now, c'mon  
(We know how you be breakin' 'em off)You know we breakin' 'em off, let's go  
(So come and get it down for me baby)  
Put it down now  
(And make it hotter till they take it off)Ha, get that money come fuck with us  
Hands in the sky keep on livin' do your own thing  
All my people holla and let me hear you replySay take it off  
(Take it off)  
Say take it off  
(You better take it off)  
Say take it off  
(Take it off)  
Say take it off  
(Better take it off)C'mon baby c'mon, ha, we hold a rock boy  
The way we on fire call a nigga hot boy  
Hot, we raise the level till we blow the spot boy  
And watch the water boil and spill over the pot boyListen, I hope you know you need to stop boy  
Frontin' and tryin' be somethin' you not boy  
Listen again we keep on bangin' and pissin' 'em off  
Spazzin' on niggas until we silence or finish 'em offBetter tell 'em if they ain't know, I'm put 'em on Shorty  
(We know how you be doin' it baby)  
How we be doin' it baby?  
(We know how you be takin' it off)How we take it from 'em?  
(We know how you be killin' 'em baby)  
How we killin' 'em? C'mon  
(We know how you be ready to ball)You know we ready to do it  
(We know how you be drivin' 'em crazy)  
Make 'em crazy now, c'mon  
(We know how you be breakin' 'em off)You know we breakin' 'em off, let's go  
(So come and get it down for me baby)  
Put it down now  
(And make it hotter till they take it off){ Yeah, wait, wait, wait hold on come on let me put it right here  
What you doin'? What you doin'?  
Hold on, hold on, wait, wait, wait, got a rubber?

I don't need no rubber, you look clean}{Wait the fuck you ain't go no pimples or nothin'  
Na, na, you ain't runnin' up in here without no Jimmy  
Ah, you fuckin' actin' like that, you better find one  
Aight so, aight so, hold on, hold on, don't yo}{Just stay, just like that, don't even, just stay  
I'm not leavin', aight cool, hold on, hold on  
I knew I had a condom what the fuck man  
Where the fuck is a condom when you need one?}{It is I, Trojan Man  
Oh shit, oh thank God it's you, you got a condom man?  
No, I only have one trick cover left and my hormones are risin'  
And I want your bitch to taste it, Trojan Man}{This has been a paid advertisement by Flipmode and Company  
And I don't give a fuck what you say 'cause I still believe  
You could catch AIDS from tongue kissing a bitch  
So remember always strap your shit up, Trojan Man}

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