

# Put Your Hands Where My Eyes Could See

## Busta Rhymes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ahh yeah, Flipmode  
Here we come bout to bust and explode  
Flipmode, Busta Bus  
Nine-seven, hot shit  
Check it out Hit you with no delaying so what you sayin yo  
Silly with my nine milli, what the deally yo  
When I be on the mic yes I do my duty yo  
Wild up in the club like we wild in the studio  
You don't wanna VIOLATE nigga really and truly yo  
My main thug nigga named Julio he moody yo  
Type of nigga that'll slap you with the tool-io  
Bitch nigga scared to death, act fruity yo  
Fuck that, look at shorty, she a little cutie yo  
The way she shake it make me wanna get all in the booty yo  
Top mistresses and banging bitches in videos  
Whylin with my freak like we up in the freak shows  
Hit you with the shit make you feel it all in your toes  
Hot shit got all you niggas in wet clothes  
Styling my metaphors when I formulate my flows  
If you don't know you fucking with lyrical player pros, like that Do you really wanna party with me  
Let me see just what you got for me  
Put all your hands where my eyes can see  
Straight buckwildin in the place to be  
If you really wanna party with me  
Let me see just what you got for me  
Put all your hands where my eyes can see  
Straight buckwildin in the place to be If you really wanna party with me, In God We Trust  
Yo it's a must that you heard of us yo we murderous  
A lot of niggas is wondering and they curious  
How me and my niggas do it, it's so mysterious  
Furious, all of my niggas is serious  
Shook niggas be walkin around fearing us

Front nigga, like you don't wanna be hearing us  
Gotta listen to how radio yo be playing us  
Thirty time a day shit'll make you delirious  
Damaging everything all up in your areas  
Yo it's funny how all the chickens be always serving us  
All up in between they ass where they wanna carry us  
Hit ya good then I hit em off with the alias  
Various, chickens they wanna marry us  
Yo it's Flipmode my nigga you know we bout to bust  
Seven figure money the label preparing us  
Bite the dust, instead of you, making a fuss  
Niggas know better cause there ain't no comparing us  
Mad at us, niggas is never, we fabulous  
Hit my people off with the flow that be marvelous  
Oh shit, my whole clique victorious  
Taking no prisoners niggas is straight up warriors  
While you feeling that I know you be feeling so glorious  
Then I blitz and reminisce on my nigga Notorious  
Like that, like that-tha-that-that  
That that that, tha-that-that-that  
Like that  
Do you really wanna party with me  
Let me see just what you got for me  
Put all your hands where my eyes can see  
Straight buckwild in the place to be  
If you really wanna party with me

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