Take It Off

Busta Rhymes

(Take it off)
(Everybody)
(Take it off)
(Yeah baby girl)
(Take it off)
(Flipmode squad'll make you)
(Take it off)
(Busta Rhymes'll make you)
(Take it off)
(Hey muthafucker just)
(Take it off)
Take off your shoes
Make you dance in your socks
For blocks nigga be dippin' a million
What? Hot! Better pause and take a look
There's a whole lot of whores
Run up in a storm
Bitch a try to take you for yours for sure
Word up yo, and just get what you can
Catch it, so just play it on a record
And take it off until you ass naked
Word to mother, shorty stack like a horse
Pushin' a force, lookin' to floss Diana Ross
Flow better, one of the biggest seller
Tell me what ever, whether a nigga stack Mozzarella
I'm a get ya, I ain't comin' with ya
Hit ya, with another scripture that will really split ya
Make sure the fact you wack and we don't need none of that
Keepin' it movin', now tell me, where my niggas is at?
Yo, from here to Brook, nigga's is shook, look
I make you sing the hawk, shake your ass
Wiggle your foot, I make you
(Take it off)
Shit so hot we make you
(Take it off)
Give me what you got nigga
(Take it off)
And when we hit the right spot baby
(Take it off)

And everybody if you with me just
(Take it off)
Ha, shit so hot we make you
(Take it off)
Yo, give me what you got nigga
(Take it off)
And when I hit the right spot baby
(Take it off)
And if you with me everybody just
(Take it off)
Wiggle and bounce baby more to the bounce baby
That's what I be about baby give me a shout baby
All up in your body whippin' the Maserati
Through the city with one of my hottie
I'm on my way to the party meet with my nigga Marty
And little and Colie Scotti sippin' Bacardi
'Till you know we whylin' up everybody
Whip about to 'cause all in the jam
Nigga's whylin' out at the bar
We keep it movin' every time yo
Shit that make your DJ
Spin it back 4 times yo
Let it rain and let it drizzles
Heat in the club be makin' you sizzle
All of the bitches right in the middle
I make y'all nigga's smooth
Making you sweat makin' you get busy
Got y'all niggas loosin' your breath
So I started walkin' this way
Pass the sting rays, see the Kunta Kintai
Genuine Merengue
Hey Mister DJ hit with a replay, check it
Hey why you all in my face
Give me some leeway
Got you doin' what we say
Other nigga's racin'
And whylin' all on a freeway
Rushin' to get in a club and get all up in the place
Get inside and see Flipmode in your face
Now let me take you niggas straight to the point
Now get the party radio be still bangin' my joint
Turn it up a little while I make you
(Take it off)
Ha, shit so hot we make you
(Take it off)

Yo, give me what you got nigga
(Take it off)
And when we hit the right spot baby
(Take it off)
And if you with me everybody just
(Take it off)
Ha, shit so hot we make you
(Take it off)
Yo, give me what you got nigga
(Take it off)
And when we hit the right spot baby
(Take it off)
And everybody if you with me just
(Take it off)
Ha, shit so hot we make you
(Take it off)
Flipmode in the spot nigga
Ah ah, move around nigga, ah ah
Baby shake your ass good ah ah
Come on and just, ah ah
Emphasize just take it off
Motherfucker baby just take it off
Do the salsa
Oh y'all come, lets roll niggaz y'all can boogie too
What the fuck, all my niggaz is true dat

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