

# 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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