What's It Gonna Be?! (feat. Janet)

Busta Rhymes

Come on Yeah, Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson Here we go, one time Baby, just tell me, just how you feel? We livin' it I'm just givin' it to you real, baby, come on Everytime we crossin' the borderline Be giving it to you makin' you feel fine, turn the heat up Better believe we gon' shine, make your body wind Baby, the pleasure is all mine my people Who be regulating the dance floor? Better step to your business and handle yours, how we do it? Making your people just wanna bounce and get busy Because you know that we always'll hit you off What you say? You wondering why you feeling the force And don't you worry 'cause yo we ready to floss Mohicans'll always a put you on And blow the spot 'til the very second I'm gone, now That you tired I hope your body recoupin', 'cause we keepin' You movin' that's what we doin' and you know we're Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet Gonna make, gonna make your body scream again Gonna make, gonna make you think of naughty things Like me on you and you on me what's it gonna be? Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet Gonna make, gonna make your body scream again Gonna make, gonna make gonna make your body cream Make you have wet dreams, what, what, what, what's it gonna be? Seeing you waving your hand high, hot shit Burning you making your ass fry, baby come on Give me the shit what that make you guiver while I deliver The shit that'll hit you right in your liver Always sound scan'n, we never leavin' you hangin' I'm always doin' my thang and my music always be bangin' So check it, you know we be always movin' the crowd Type of feeling that make you wanna go play it loud whattup? When we come, and hit you Best believe, we really gon' get you Light up whatever you wanna flaunt 'Cause we be dippin' it baby, so what you want? Here we go Paintin' the picture we keep it hot in the winter Now big up my people you know I'm always wit'cha Flipmode We blowin' and takin' over the planet full blast

Hittin' with Busta Rhymes and Janet and you know we're gonna
Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet
Gonna make, gonna make your body scream again
Gonna make, gonna make you think of naughty things
Like me on you and you on me what's it gonna be?
Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet
Gonna make, gonna make gonna make your body cream
Make you have wet dreams, what, what, what's it gonna be?

We gonna make your body feel wet We gonna make your body say, â Yeahâ I wanna know where my road dawgs is it I wanna know where my live women is at We gonna make your body feel wet We gonna make your body say, â Yeahâ Now everybody wave your hand real high, real high And let me see you all put em up in the sky, come on Makin' my niggaz just say, â Hoâ, word up And makin' you women just say, â Ahâ, baby come on Bringin' it to you in many ways, we makin' and takin' You people right through another phase, come on We rocking it baby that's how we dropping it baby There ain't no stopping it baby I know we driving you crazy And then we hit with the greatest of all times, times No matter what you do baby, we gon' shine and you know we're gonna Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet

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Make you have wet dreams, what, what, what, what's it gonna be?

Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson finally

Flipmode baby, what? Yeah, yeah, what it's gonna be?
What it's gon' be? What it's gon' be?
What's it gonna be? What, what, what what?
Yeah, close the door nigga

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