

How We Do It Over Here (feat. Missy Elliott)

Busta Rhymes

[Missy] Bus-a-Bus baby-baby! Nooowww...[Hook: Missy Elliott]

Pop your collars like this

Bottles up like this

Side to side like this

Holla if your like this[Chorus 1: Missy Elliott]

See the ass? Touch me right there

Wanna touch my nookie baby? Touch me right there

Make me lose my mind baby? Touch me right there

Party over here, ain't shit over there!

[Busta Rhymes]

See how I'm drillin 'em baby?

It's Bus-a-Bus back bitch, I'm killin' 'em crazy

We off the Relaxic, I'm spillin the gravy

Got every club packed thick, creating a frenzy

To be the latest greatest for all you niggas from gazing

Bugatti off white tan, interior pastry

See my swagger sharp like that, these niggas amaze me

As a matter a fact just salute me and praise me

Enough of that[Missy Elliott]

We be up in the club, niggas sportin' them minks

Titsy in the club, nigga buyin' 'em drinks

Walk around lookin like our shit don't

Ice by my neck so bright, watch 'em blink

[Busta Rhymes]

Okay, now I got me a clear view

I like it when you get up and I'm lovin ya hairdo

The way you cross your legs, ass spread in the chair you

The way your clothes skimpy, so it's easy to tear through

Appreciate my presence, while I shine wit' a barrel

I came up wit' cut diamonds, obscure in a rare blue

Shorty ain't checkin for you, step to the way I do

Super senile, I ain't the one to compare to

Now she was sayin...[Chorus 2: Missy Elliott]

See the ass? Touch me right there

Wanna touch my nookie baby? Touch me right there

Is that Dr. Dre baby? Touch me right there

Party over here, ain't shit over there! [Hook]

Pop your collars like this

Bottles up like this

Side to side like this

Holla if your like this[Busta] What you sayin Missy!?[repeat Hook][Break]

[Busta] We got some shit for that ass

[Missy] Come on give it to me
[Busta] We got some shit for that ass
[Missy] Come on give it to me
[Busta] We got some shit for that ass
[Missy] Come on give it to me
[Busta] We got some shit for that ass girl[Busta Rhymes]
Bounce back, brand new on the scene what?
Took a little minute, I'm back with the re-up
Switched it up a little bit, back with a clean cut
Shorty's lost her head, see all the koochies I cream up
I love the way she in all over the girls when I'm teaming up
It's gettin hotter in this bitch, windows are steaming up
Amazed by the pinky, neck, and wrist be gleaming up
How I dominate the scene, how a nigga be cleaning up
I see you liking everything, you see me and you
You frowning on your girl, like you ain't willing to share boo
The hotel ain't far, meet me there and if you
Ya girl looking like she wit' it, she can come/cum in too
You get impatient Ma, show you just how the kid move
I'm bangin in the truck, and let her watch in the rearview
See we don't really care about the niggas who came through
over there 'cause over here, see I'ma show ya how we do
So check it baby...[Chorus 1]
See the ass? Touch me right there
Wanna touch my nookie baby? Touch me right there
Make me lose my mind baby? Touch me right there
Party over here, ain't shit over there![Busta Rhymes + Missy]
See it don't matter what ya doin over there
See we gets it poppin, that's how we do it over here
That's if we toss bottles, that's how we do it over here
Check it, floss models, that's how we do it over here
Listen, rare throttles, that's how we do it over here
Check it, ice collars, that's how we do it over here nigga
See it don't matter what ya doin over there
See we gets it poppin, that's how we do it over here over here.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>