Put Your Hands Where My Eyes Could See

Busta Rhymes

Ahh yeah, Flipmode
Here we come
'Bout to bust and explode
'Flipmode, Busta Bus
Nine-seven
Hot shit
Check it outHit you with no delayin' 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 miss, just hit the bangin' 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 niggaz in wet clothes
Stylin' my metaphors when I formulate my flows
If you don't know you fuckin' with lyrical player pros, like thatDo 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 buckwhylin 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 buckwhylin 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 niggaz is wonderin' and they furious
How me and my niggaz do it, it's so mysterious
Furious, all of my niggaz is serious
Shook niggaz be walkin' around fearin' us
Front nigga, like you don't wanna be hearin' us
Gotta listen to hot radio, yo be playin' usThirty 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 servin' us
All up in between they ass where they wanna carry us

Hitcha 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 preparin' usBite the dust, instead of you, makin' a fuss
Niggaz know better 'cause there ain't no comparin' us
Mad at us, niggaz is never, we fabulous
Hit my people off with the flow that be marvelous
Ho-shit, my whole click victorious
Takin' no prisoners, niggaz is straight up warriors
While you feelin' that I know you be feelin' so glorious
Then I blitz and reminisce on my nigga notoriousDo you really wanna party with me?
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Let me see just what you got for me
Put all your hands where my eyes can see
Straight buckwhylin in the place to be
If you really wanna party with me?

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