

# Betta Stay Up in Your House

Busta Rhymes

Yea, I know it's kinda cold outside  
Bring your nasty ass inside  
("Eddie you should know better..")  
Play yourself a dark corner motherfucker, yea  
("Brother, you know you're wrong..")

Come on, can't stop, won't stop, rockin' for you niggas  
'Cause I rep the street and Johnnie Cochran for you niggas  
And I, got a state gun cockin' for you niggas  
(twenty-one) legal (gun) shots

Poppin' for you niggas  
And I, blow tones, more force than cyclones  
Shit is on everytime I catch a Ron Jones  
Thug bitch, rock boots and hoops with rhinestones  
(Got the) key (to the) city and (run the crime zone)

Now come on, take something, shake something, break something  
Stop, close your shop, you niggas ain't sayin' nothin'  
Niggas be frontin' and knowin' they ain't really weighin' nothin'  
Betta (stop) 'fore we (pop) and really (get to sprayin' something)

Flood it up  
Whip it up  
Smoke it up  
Blooded up,  
Niggas straight tryin' to brake, I tell 'em shut it up,  
I spit the ill for real, ain't nothin' buttered up,  
(Flipmode) doin' it (everybody) love it up

East coast, what up? West coast, what up?  
Midwest, what up? Dirty South, what up?  
All my chickenheads, put it in your mouth,  
It's Flipmode, better stay up in your house  
All my thugs, what up? Thug bitches, what up?  
Street niggas, what up? Stack riches, no doubt  
We got the block locked take another route,  
It's Flipmode, better stay up in your house  
My niggas HOOK

Dirtiest, wordiest, Jersey it's wetter than a mile  
I stalk like pedophiles, no body get's saved when I bless the child  
Gettin' (eight) like (snapper) you too fessed to vow

Hold up  
Run on  
Get up  
Come on

Ahhooo!  
And put every single nigga where I'm from on  
(Bitches) all in the (spot) go head (and get your) fun on  
(Niggas keepin' it) movin' (go head) and get your (thug on)

(What on) earth possessed y'all to try a lil' (drunk) lil' (high)  
Big heads in the sky make (niggas) straight (cry)  
Without Mo' and Dry, take it down (homeboy) got bigger fish to fry

Fuck that (Other nigga) Rush that (sucker nigga)

Niggas love the way we sound up on another Digga  
(Hot D) but I got another younger brother bigger  
(Digga) pass me the Henny so I can take another swigger

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Switch it up like Ak-Nel  
Why you hit a dry spell,  
Cats like you get no reply on the Skytel  
(Hate y'all) Raps like Eminem hate Britney  
(Bonafide) MC (Who) fuckin' with me?

Top niggas better give props nigga  
(Fore you get dropped) fuck around and get your shit popped nigga,  
Flip-flop niggas, you could (really get your shit mopped)  
Or left to lay up in a pit stop nigga

Spillin' it  
Feelin' it  
Killin' it  
Come on!

The hardest MC don't want flex no more  
(Make it hot) everytime I rock, rest assured  
Shit'll have that (who could rock) the raw best award, nigga

Look it up  
Cook it up  
Shook it up  
Book it up

When we (rock) you shouldn't watch (promoters) nook it up  
(Raise the level a little) you know (my niggas) took it up  
(In and outta big) figgas while me and (Digga) cook it up

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