

Break This Bitch Up

Busta Rhymes

(The fuse is lit)
Break this bitch up

Woo
The lady on the right, get down with me
The lady on the left, get down with me
Ah
Hands up now
The lady on the right, get down with me
The lady on the left, get down with me
Jesus

I'm in a foreign zone (Right)
International real estate, I purchase foreign homes (Ha)
Over the last thirty years, I spit a lot of poems (Damn)
Y'all can't stop me (Let's go)
Ride her like a horse and shorty giddy up
Liquor spillin' in my cup, 'til we break this bitch up
Y'all niggas know what's up, we break this bitch up
'Til we don't give a fuck, we break this bitch up
Better respect the way we do this shit again, killer

Woo
The lady on the right, get down with me
The lady on the left, get down with me
Ah
Hands up now
The lady on the right, get down with me
The lady on the left, get down with me
Jesus

Back to wild shit up 'til everybody sick
Stack and pile it up, bring me my money quick
See, we done ran through all of them, find me another chick
And make sure you bring me my money
Try to lower the sound, bring the fire marshal 'round
If you dare to try to close us down, we break this bitch up
Beat 'em to the ground until we break this bitch up
You gon' find it profound the way we break this bitch up
My presence is like the ghost of God just kind of ganged up on 'em
We come to fuck shit up, tell both of your mans to warn 'em
The way we bust it up and the way we do it is awesome
And make sure you bring me my money
Go ahead and go read the novel
At you, I'ma aim the nozzle
Better bring my bottles 'fore we break this bitch up
And you better follow 'fore we break this bitch up
Call a holy apostle 'fore we break this bitch up
Better respect the way we do this shit again, killer

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