

# Light Your Ass on Fire

Busta Rhymes

Clones..

Whachu say your name was?  
Well um, lookin real sexy right now  
You and your girls, are lookin good  
Look why don't y'all take off y'all jackets  
What's your name baby? word? okay  
Tell your friend right there this, this my man Busta

Hah, I know you starving for this shit  
Baby I'm feeling your hunger  
I'm so clean call a nigga Felix Ungar  
So what if I said it baby I'm still gon' tell ya  
I hope your ass bigger than Willona and Thelma  
Listen, it's Busta Rhymes bitch I ain't never fail ya  
Your ass all over like paraphernalia, hmm  
See the police gon jail ya  
For walking around wit the kind of ass that'll kill ya now  
Don't worry bout it I got money to bill ya  
Shorty stacking like a mule, type of shit that'll scare ya  
Headboard bang, bump the side of ya head  
Watch how ya ass spread spill all off the side of the bed now, hmm  
Now whachu do to the dread? baby your ass really changed  
What he initially said because a nigga dead  
But fuck em! cause now we vibing and talking and shit  
I love to hear your ass go (ga ga goon) when you walking and shit

Move girl light your ass on fire - light your ass on fire  
Move girl light your ass on fire - light your ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fire - I'll light your ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fire - Bitch I'll light that ass on fire  
Move girl I'll light your ass on fire

Bust it, baby I know you probably really  
Need a table cloth to cover your ass  
Digging in your pocket while you rubbing yo ass  
Shit so big just put the club in yo ass  
Prep the H2 park it right infront of yo ass  
I see your little gap between your cunt and yo ass  
And make you jump inside the whip and smoke a blunt wit yo ass  
I'm saying hmm, the shit'll spread like a rash  
The way they ass wiggles see I got the shit on a smash now listen  
I light the L smell a wiff of the hash  
And bag all the bitches, now watch you see me zip in a flash  
I'm saying hmm, now I'm a put you on blast  
Just like a tint window when you put your shit on the glass  
Bust right through the window then it sit on the dash  
And have a nigga driving wreckless till you making him crash  
(Hah, c'mon) we making money and shit  
Now pop your muffin while we be watching you shaking your shit

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Welcome to hot in Hazyville  
It make you wanna dance till you break your heels  
I know you love the way the God make your feel  
Now watch me get deeper than a Navy Seal (Navy Seal?)  
It got a crazy feel, shit feel like you in a danger field  
Hypnotize, stuck it in her, daze for real  
That's exactly why we call this one Hazyville (Hazyville)

Baby, just shake ya ass till you spread on the floor  
I noticed that your ass too big for your draws  
You need a - a chiropractor just to marry yo ass  
To tell the truth you need a tractor just to carry yo ass  
Fo reala, you motherfuckers probably think that I'm playing  
All bitches love to talk and all that other shit I be saying  
And going hmm, see how you putting it down  
I love the way you shake it throw it around!

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