Busta Rhymes, Stand Up

Y'all really be talkin' too much
Singin' and singin', and—
Singin' and singin', and singin', and singin', and—
Y'all got too much conversations incriminatin' yourselves
We really thought you were standup
While y'all all singin' and singin', and singin', and—
Singin' and singin', and singin', and—
Singin' and singin', and singin', and—
We really thought you were standup
Havin' conversations, incriminatin' yourselves
While y'all all singin' and singin', and singin', and—
We really thought you were standup (Huh, uh)

If you're not on my timin'
You best get out my way, yeah
VVS, see man shinin', yeah
Rolex, I iced that face
You wanna peep designer, yeah
You knew I got that taste, yeah
When you go buy designer, yeah, you're gonna see man's face

We celebratin', while I give it a— (Hey)
Bust open bottles and live it up (Oh)
Before the cameras, this a different sandwich, you step in the building and lift it up (Ayy)
We kill all the snitches like fentanyl, go 'head and sniff it up (Ayy)
Bitch, when the coast is clear, for all you to pull up and big it up (Big it up)

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Don't do snitches, don't do snakes
Don't do rats, I don't do jakes
All my drip real, don't do fakes
Keep it real, it goes two ways
Let a bad B go to waste
Shiesty mask, no face, no case
Nothing can ever stop my shine
Then we'll pull up, I'm burn the place

You don't want to do that (Switchy)
Never-ever, no

Go zoom, zoom, zoom
Jump in that Ferrari, it go zoom, zoom, zoom
Smokin' marijuana, I see fume, fume, fume
Ladies say they love me, love the shrooms, shrooms, shrooms
Always been the highest in the room, room, room
My baby, she the flyest in the room, room, room
She got like Louis, Prada, Dior, baby, damn, she got poom, poom, poom, yeah

Yeah, I love the way you move, ah, baby
No snitchin' on me
I love the way you move, ah, baby
No switchin' on me

I love the way you move
I love to show improve
I love the way you groove (Ah)
No switchin' on me (Yeah)
No switchin' on me (Oh, no, no, no)
No switchin' on me (Uh, yeah)
I love the way you move, ah, baby (Oh, no, no, no)
No snitchin' on me (Shit)
No switchin' on me (Shit)
No snitchin' on me (Shit)
No switchin' on me (Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I want to get lit to the club
Sip some champagne, pop, pop, pop, pop
Meet some gyal, then chill with the gyal
Never know, you might be my one
Ooh, wow, skip to the club
Sip some champagne, pop, pop, pop, pop
Meet some gyal, then off with the gyal
Never know, she might be my one, yeah

Don't stop (Hey)
Don't stop (Hey)
Don't stop (Hey)
Don't stop (Hey)
We gonna get you, get you, get you, get you
We gonna get you, get you, get you, get you
We gonna get you, get you, get you, get you
We gonna get you, get you, get you, get you
Oh, shit, oh God
Oh, shit, oh God
Oh, shit, oh God
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