

Light Your Ass On Fire (feat. Pharrell)

Busta Rhymes

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 BustaHah, 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 yaI hope your ass bigger than Wilona 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 headWatch how ya ass spread spill all off the side of the
bed now, hmm
Now whatchu 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 when you walking and shitMove girl like your ass on fire, like your
ass on fire
Move girl like your ass on fire, like 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 fireBust 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 in front 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 rashThe way they ass wiggles see I got the shit on a
smash now listen
I light the L smell a whiff 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 blastJust 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 wreck less 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
Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire
Move girl like your ass on fire, like 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
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
For real, 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
Move girl like your ass on fire, like your ass on fire
Move girl like your ass on fire, like 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
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)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>