

# Keepin' It Tight

Busta Rhymes

Yeah Flipmode Squad  
Yeah their ain't nothing iller  
Busta Rhymes got another killer  
Niggas be getting all in playing Cee Lo  
We be getting money at casinos  
Gamble my money like gambinos  
Scarface through like appachino  
Now my pockets got muscles like Lou Farigno  
Got the hot shit  
Big up my nigga Premo  
Stack loot with my nigga Dino and Enno (Julio)  
Spliff and my other nigga Chico  
Uno dos tres quatro cinco (Gimme five)  
Count from ten all the way back to zero  
Set it off rep. from here to Puerto Rico  
Run in the bitches makes me black and Filipino  
Trick in the hide or on the niko  
Caught the round trip to Santo Domingo  
My nigga Spliff criminal like Max Remo  
Thug think he loud then show me your hero  
Nigga tried to play me on the dealo  
Tried to short me couple gram on the D-Low  
Thought we didn't know better oh yeah we know  
Stepping them niggas for what its gon be yo  
Niggas spend money and fuck a preshow  
Your name was shorty who whip in a little Geo  
Dare and look niggas get left by the sea show  
Lock up a nigga and sabotage the keyhole

Alright y'all (Alright)  
You know we keepin it tight y'all (Real tight wha)  
That's how we doin it (Ha, that's how we doin it)  
That's how we doin it (Yeah, that's how we doin it)  
Alright y'all (Alright)  
You know we wildin all night y'all (All night y'all)  
That's how we doin it (Ha, that's how we doin it)  
That's how we doin it (Yeah, that's how we doin it)

Yo, guess who coming through for dinner (Who)  
Busta Rhymes bringing another winner  
Coming with another all night thriller (Yo yo)  
Shit bang through your bass kicker  
Don't want the hot shit to boil you move quicker  
Should've made the club crowd a little thicker  
Nigga in a club fronting like a killer  
You ain't eating my nigga you lookin thinner  
Now you a sinner a partier beginner  
You better off if dance to who got the keys to my beamer  
You a killer but you never pulled a trigger  
How that calculate money yo how you figure  
Yo, another homerun hitter my nigga  
Yo we ain't over hit you with a refiller  
We keep it moving never label me a quitter  
Flipmode baby you could call me flipper  
She wildin we wildin along with her  
My nigga put me on told me she a stripper  
Fronting like he don't really wanna be with her

He told me handle my business cause he already did her  
He says she used to be Lucy babysitter  
Fuck a sloppy second hit the highest bidder for realla  
Keep the champagne in the chiller  
Keep it cold while I hit you with another wig-splitter

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(2x)