

What's It Gonna Be (feat. Janet Jackson)

Busta Rhymes

Come on
Yeah, Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson
Here we go, one time
Baby, just tell me, just how you feel?
We livin' it I'm just givin' it to you real, baby, come on
Everytime we crossin' the borderline
Be giving it to you makin' you feel fine, turn the heat up
Better believe we gon' shine, make your body wind
Baby, the pleasure is all mine my people
Who be regulating the dance floor?
Better step to your business and handle yours, how we do it?
Making your people just wanna bounce and get busy
Because you know that we always'll hit you off
What you say? You wondering why you feeling the force
And don't you worry 'cause yo we ready to floss
Mohicans'll always a put you on
And blow the spot 'til the very second I'm gone, now
That you tired I hope your body recoupin', 'cause we keepin'
You movin' that's what we doin' and you know we're
Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet
Gonna make, gonna make your body scream again
Gonna make, gonna make you think of naughty things
Like me on you and you on me what's it gonna be?
Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet
Gonna make, gonna make your body scream again
Gonna make, gonna make gonna make your body cream
Make you have wet dreams, what, what, what, what's it gonna be?
Seeing you waving your hand high, hot shit
Burning you making your ass fry, baby come on
Give me the shit what that make you quiver while I deliver
The shit that'll hit you right in your liver
Always sound scan'n, we never leavin' you hangin'
I'm always doin' my thang and my music always be bangin'
So check it, you know we be always movin' the crowd
Type of feeling that make you wanna go play it loud whattup?
When we come, and hit you
Best believe, we really gon' get you
Light up whatever you wanna flaunt
'Cause we be dippin' it baby, so what you want? Here we go
Paintin' the picture we keep it hot in the winter
Now big up my people you know I'm always wit'cha Flipmode
We blowin' and takin' over the planet full blast

Hittin' with Busta Rhymes and Janet and you know we're gonna
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Gonna make, gonna make, gonna make your body wet
Gonna make, gonna make gonna make your body cream
Make you have wet dreams, what, what, what, what's it gonna be?
We gonna make your body feel wet
We gonna make your body say, â Yeahâ
I wanna know where my road dawgs is it
I wanna know where my live women is at
We gonna make your body feel wet
We gonna make your body say, â Yeahâ
Now everybody wave your hand real high, real high
And let me see you all put em up in the sky, come on
Makin' my niggaz just say, â Hoâ, word up
And makin' you women just say, â Ahâ, baby come on
Bringin' it to you in many ways, we makin' and takin'
You people right through another phase, come on
We rocking it baby that's how we dropping it baby
There ain't no stopping it baby I know we driving you crazy
And then we hit with the greatest of all times, times, times
No matter what you do baby, we gon' shine and you know we're gonna
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Make you have wet dreams, what, what, what, what's it gonna be?
Busta Rhymes, Janet Jackson finally

Flipmode baby, what? Yeah, yeah, what it's gonna be?

What it's gon' be? What it's gon' be?

What's it gonna be? What, what, what, what what?

Yeah, close the door nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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