

Full Nelson

Tiger Fist/Verbal Graff

[Intro: Saukrates]*

(Click) All I-yi-yi (ohh, ohh)

I-yi (ohh) I-yiii (click)

[Chorus: Saukrates] All I-yi-yi, all I-yi-yi

(I got that thang) Right by my side

(And when it go BANG) How I survive

Whoaaaaa yeah - how I survive

Whoaaaaa yeah - it's right by my side

Whoaaaaa yeah (yes sir) ohhhh yeah

[Redman:] Let's go!

[Runt Dawg:] The moon full, the goon's ready to set it

Hoodrats drinkin 'til 11 while they pregnant!

My hood look like the video for "Thriller"

The fiends feedin they kids cereal for dinner

You ask "Who dat? " And they scream GILLA!

Tour bus roll up like an 18-wheeler

And who am I? Good question

This the blackout, make you niggaz tap out, full nelson!

[Chorus: w/ ad libs][Redman:] Yo! I take over, yo, the game over

Hop off the sofa to hit it like Sosa

Big (Whale), tip the scale, call me Jonah

Closet got kicks like Pete Rock folder

Hold up, girl, how do that feel?

I'm nice with the mic like I'm from Catskills

A veteran, take a step back, get real

That's like Shaquille, lookin for a rap deal!

Pop a Advil boy, this a headbanger

BIG TRUCK gotta park in airplane hangars

Yeah they wanna hate ya, when you're gettin paper

I know, that's why I (Set it Off) like Jada

Generator, I'll shut your lights off

And sucker for love? Doc ain't the type y'all

HUH, it might turn to a fight club

And believe me, I'll survive like a lifer!

[Chorus: w/ ad libs][Ready Roc:] Okay, yo (Gotti Click nigga)

Huh, like 2Pac (All Eyez on Me)

That's the reason my career on the rise slowly

I'm headed to the top, that's what God told me

So anybody think they better than this guy show me
So I can chew him up and spit him out
What else you figure from a nigga that's from Gilla House?
I come through coupe with the ceilin out
I'm on the road to success, steady peelin ouuuut
And nobody in my lane
Just a year ago man nobody knew my name
Now they get the picture like I put it in the frame
Cause my flow's so dope you can put it in your veins
Put this in your brain, I'll leave this bitch cookin
Blind to the fact but I still see you lookin
I do it (Big) like March 9th in Brooklyn
Beast on the beat, call me Wolfman!
And that's why
[Chorus: w/ ad libs]

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