

# 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  
Whoaaaa yeah - how I survive  
Whoaaaa yeah - it's right by my side  
Whoaaaa yeah (yes sir) ohhhhhh 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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