Slide And Rock On

Redman

Yo, this blunt is for all the niggaz that was in the
Holdin pen with me in central booking
Welcome to the system
Ha ha ha haaaa! Yeahhh! Motherfuckers
Coming to you live from Newark, New Jersey
Hey Redman would you roll that blunt and get me fucked up
Fucked upall nightall night
Hey Redman would you roll that blunt and get me fucked up
Fucked upall nightall night
Yeah! Coming to you live, straight out of Jersey, motherfucker
Rock on, rock on, yo here comes that Funkadelic
I come wetter than Purple Rain, I bust brains, the funk Doctor
Spock, got the glock, now I'm smokin out your sess spot
I rock from here to Bedstuy, I hit the spot like XY
Who is that nigga that's comin six billion feet
I roll my funk and find tone even smoke up blues with 18th Street
I cut massively with sneaky styles like Dick Dastardly
Look at the letter-coated afro like my man Shaft would be
The new vroom, crisp like chicken and Chinese food
I'm just like The Whispers here to put you in the mood
Jumpin Jersey
Yeah you heard me, got more family than the Partridge
Roll the red carpet for Red from here to corner markey
You're tryin me, I'm a menace of society, right
Yo yo they killed your styleyo yo, I ain't lettin shit ride
Droppin the verbs and nouns, antonyms and homonyms
Covering my dick, plus I'm diesel like all of them
Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock onsomebody, help
Meeeeee!Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
You gotta rock onrock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock onsomebody, help
Meeeeee!Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
You gotta rock onrock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
My momma used to tell me turn that shit the fuck off
So I had to play like Foxy and get offget off
My shit was thick I bought a clip then cocked my own grip at honeydips
Cause moms made enough loot just to pay the bills with, beeitch

Selling bags from uptowwwwn
Me and Lester put our money together now we got the block locked down
31 To local A-Train's, Hoboken
I took the back way, New Jersey transit cops were open
I'm hopin, that they don't go inside my boots
Cause we had everything, from jewelry to thai-one suits
And ClienTEL, I'm drinkin Ballentine L in hell
So Redman rock well before our record sell
Then my moms crib was jacked by the jealous
And if ya ain't come backis what the base-head used to tell us
Yo fellaz!Our whole scheme sinkin like boats
Cause Les mixed biz with pleasure when we shoulda stuck to lactose
But every good thing comes to a end
With no ends, on the block, sellin weed again
My moms tried to make me go to school, I just didn't listen
Got locked up, now I'm all in the system, listen
Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock onsomebody, help
Meeeeee!Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
You gotta rock onrock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
Rock rock on, you gotta rock rock on
Whassup! I tickle your putty-cars with my loonie raps
On groovy tracks, I make new jacks catch convulsions like groupie acts
From my city I spread it all like Jiffy
It's a mystery, my spliff be live like 145th be
I mold like clay, and roll dice just like Andrew
I stay strapped just like bamboo, my crewsa got mad handle
Whatever, the weather be, I got mental telepathy
So throw your bombest rapper and watch me intercept MC's
I keep my car underground just like the Lords
Even though I'm known, like all the four wheels on the course
So let me pull up to your bumper like Grace Jones
Cause my shit be WAY off the hook like pay phonesssahh

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