Da Bump

Redman

Original rude bwoy on your scene
Haha ha ha ha!
Everybody light your blunts get your smoke on
Haha
All you bitches drop your drawers, witcha stinkin' ass (stinkin' ass)
Just roll that weed (roll that weed) just roll that weed (roll that weed)Ayo yes it's me the MC Grand Royal
Spittin' that Newcleus I suggest you Jams On It
I'm not a role model I cracks the Beck's bottle
Smoke blunts, play pretty MC's as sex models
So inhale, exhale, what you smell?
Derail the frail blind MC off my trail
If he use braille, see I never been touched
Regulate the street tactics then parlay in the cut
Uhahh, lay back and hit this while I shit this
Flip this, get some ass flow at long distance
And plus I pack nine inches in my britches
And keep an instant lit for the funky ass bitches
Newark, New Jersey's on the map, comprende?
And confrontations start from the blunts and the Reme
And if any, MC out there want to test
Call my boy Poppa see to put a slug in your vestCheck, I walk around the street with the black tec nine
By the waistline, kickin' the hype shit
So turn the volume up a notch
And watch the ba-bump, ba-bump, make your speakers popCheck, I walk around the street with the black tec nine
By the waistline, kickin' the hype shit
So turn the volume up a notch
And watch the ba-bump, ba-bump, make your speakers popOw, shit I'm just one hip nigga
Shit is off the hook when my crew is in the mixture
What I deliver, over tracks and rivers
Is making your lungs collapse and quiver, it's the
PPP foundation in your ass
We be the bomb like that Oklahoma blast
Then outlast, a few clowns, sounds
Raps, stay bein' the mack like Dru Down
Ask me what I smoke and I say, "It's the method!"
Funk off the hook I leave shit disconnected!
What's the name of that town rollin' up trees?
(Jersey smokin' up the bom ba zee!)

It don't stop, you better move slowly
I make that chest wet and cozy
Then dip low-key like OG's
Then inject that antidote to make you OD
You know a better flower get the dough G and show me
I bet you I make em more pussy than Jonsy (meow*)
And show em How High I am just from the nosebleed (How High)
I keep it Naughty By Nature
Kick that rugged shit that Maybelline could make-up, lace up(Yeah Funk Doctor, represent one time for all the blunt smokers)
Smokin' weed
(Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, it's how we do)
Let me hear you go oh! (oh!)
Smoke lalala (smoke lalala)
Let me hear you go oh! (oh!)
Smoke lalala (smoke lalala)Funk Doctor, got your ass locked down proper
Let me next blast derelicts, Binaca
I'ma Star at War, smoke blunts, don't Chewbacca
The head banger boogie for the marijuana shoppers
Lace the tracks with stacks of artifacts
Make the police arrest me for givin' the cardiac
'Cause I'm the shitter, headbanger non-quitter
Twenty blunt a day nigga, Land-cruise whipper
I represent, commence to beat an instrument
Who's next to get that ass bent ten percent
I make you boo pass off your jewels you lose 'cause
(I am so cool cool cool)
React opponent, I Got Five On It
Met some hoochie, now I got fifty-five on it
With two Coronas, I dominate my opponents
To the hardcore niggaz, keep on! (motherfucker)Check, I walk around the street with the black tec nine
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