

# Hold Dis Blaow!

## Redman

Red's Gone Wild  
Gilla, Gilla, Gilla, Gilla niggaz  
Gilla, Gilla niggazYo, I'm hot, global warmin ridin on 26  
I ain't thug nigga I don't, bullet proof shit  
Gilla nigga and we abide by the blueprint  
We ain't all loud, holla and whoopinBlah, blah, blah, a whole lotta nuttin  
You know the loud ones, they do a whole lot of duckin  
I stay on the grind, my hustle real heavy  
And even for that cake, I'll fuck Lil' DebbieSoldier boy, murder land's like Baltimore  
Roll on stage, more deeper than a Commodore  
Get shut down, yeah, knock your mans off  
Wouldn't trade places if you [Incomprehensible] or RandolphShorty, shorty, give me that body  
Start a riot 'til security on the walkie  
Reggie Noble '07, keep all sort of hoes yellin  
Nine, four, three, eleven, get it or forget itYou could hold this blaow  
(Real street, real street niggaz ain't havin that shit)  
You could hold this blaow  
(Real street, real street niggaz ain't havin that shit)You could hold this blaow  
(Real street, real street niggaz ain't havin that shit)  
You could hold this blaow  
(And niggaz is, nig and niggaz is gettin smoked G)  
You could hold this blaow  
(Believe me)Gilla House Foundation  
Gilla House Foundation  
Gilla House Foundation  
Gilla House FoundationYo, Gilla nigga era, fuck you, pay me  
Boogie down like Bronx, high at the skate key  
It's like Janet, 'What Have You Done For Me, Lately'?  
Nuttin, I blew up, you try to inflate meDawg, in my dutch, a whole lotta bud  
End up in Jersey now, a whole lotta blood  
So when you get here, show a whole lotta love  
Or leave shot up, robbed and thrown out a shrubI don't condone, I got kids to relate to  
'Redman Gone Wild', hear the new debut  
Fox fired a nigga, boy that's great news  
Now I'm back in the hood like Grey GooseWho's gona stop me? I'm razor sharp  
With Gilla niggaz frontline and Jay the boss  
Y'all chicken ass niggaz blood made of broth  
But I'm barbershop talk, L.A. and New YorkSo all you West Coast niggaz, get that money  
Cause these Brick City dudes get that money

It's gonna be one pussy that'll act funny  
Yo, I'm gonna get this nigga, leave the Cadillac runninYo, Uptown got haze, Miami got crippled  
I'm fucked up, I slipped my own self a Mickie  
Doin dirty, I'm 'XXX' like Vin Dies'  
Who you know can pump weed out of Wendy'sShorty, shorty, give me that body  
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You could hold this blaow  
(Believe me)Gilla, Gilla, Gilla, Gilla  
Yeah, Gilla niggaz  
Gilla, Gilla, Gilla, Gilla  
Thorough niggaz, monkey niggaz

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