

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
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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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(And niggaz is, nig and niggaz is gettin smoked G)
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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