

# Wutchoogonnado

## Redman

Yeah, Brick City  
Yeah, Gilla, yo, gillaYo, Brick City, when it comes to grabbin' steel  
You could post me down low like Shaq O'Neil  
You'll be spittin' what I spit when the day is over  
Tryin' to be me in the mirror, sayin' it overYeah, he's all right, but you not real  
I'm a dog, s\*\*\* I eat the food I steal  
Floors ain't dirty enough  
My game is like carryin' shotguns and 21 roughDoctor, I'm like the war on drugs  
I don't stop, I'm all night vampire blood  
Underground chud, since a kid  
I finger painted in the mud, with dirty work glovesI'm in yo' college campus corridor  
You should call me Uno, the way I draw four  
Brick City law, strip to your drawers  
Boy now I can pick up two pair from the mallIt's time for Doc to check yo' a\*\*\* n\*\*\*  
It ain't hard, it's an easy pass n\*\*\*  
For the paper, I'm offendin' neighbors  
Runnin' my label out an old Winnebago n\*\*\*Ooh, shoulda knew that we gon' bring that funk to you  
(Yeah, the Brick City dawgs, yeah, holla at your frogs)  
Gilla House, is comin' through and Wutchoogonnado  
(Uptown Jersey, Brooklyn)Shh, Gilla, Gilla, Gilla, Gilla  
Yo, uh, oh, Redman back in your town  
You'll get drug n\*\*\* like wedding gowns  
After 12, whattup to Dogg PoundI roll out, like my earrings got ball bearings  
Give me a Grammy to show my mammy  
How I smash these Raggedy Ann and Andy's  
I prove that I never left the streetI just knew I had to come back, with extra heat for y'all  
B-More are ya ready? Colorado are ya ready?  
I'm at your neck like a Doberman mouth  
With like 40 m\*\*\* out the covenant house, ya heard?Gilla house in the circuit  
And how we do it on purpose, only way to surface  
Def Squad is the foundation  
Three dawgs attached to 98 DalmatiansYeah, where them gilla niggaz out at night  
You better run 'til you see the light, light  
Yo, I know I had you waitin'  
But death was chasin' me and my eight friends for Final DestinationOoh, shoulda knew that we gon' bring that  
funk to you  
(Yeah, yeah, yo E-Dub, this is hot nigga)  
Gilla house, is comin' through and Wutchoogonnado  
(Yeah, Brick City, Milwaukee, California where ya at?)Okay now, take off your shirt and relax

Let all your tensions out, just relax, just relax, just relax  
(Gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla)Yo, I keep my ears to the street 'cause that's my job  
But even the streets can steer you wrong  
I'm walkin' with one man above me  
Nuttin' on my waist, but if it's on you hearin' the palmYou forgot I'm ten years deep and out them ten years  
I got two weeks of sleep and caffeine free  
Amazin' right? I got a street team  
That'll get paid to snipeYeah, by any means, I'm behind the curtain  
My Betty Shabazz, hope I make it home, I invade alone  
Catch you in the truck, babblin' on the phone  
I miss you, I stick up your chaperone'sIt's a dirty dog world, say it louder  
Every Friday I'm bein' chased by Craig's father  
That's why I'm on the low like pro  
And my file is too hi tech to call nextI got a heart the size of John Q's son  
And on the mic, I'm him times two of 'em  
Y'all n\*\*\* get your s\*\*\* together  
'Cause gilla house n\*\*\*, prepare for whateverYou, you shoulda knew that we gon' bring  
Got to bring that funk to you, to you  
That gilla house is comin' through  
And what you b\*\*\* a\*\*\* n\*\*\* gonna do, do, do, do, do, ohh, ohhYou and you and you, you shoulda knew  
That we got to bring that funk to you, you, you  
Gilla house is comin' through  
And what your crew gonna do, do, do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do

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