

# Da Rockwilder

## Redman & Method Man

Oh my God, oh my God  
AowMicrophone checka, swingin' sword lecture  
Closin' down the sector, supreme neck protector  
Better warn them kid, Mr. Meth's a boiling pot  
About to blow his lid from the pressure, too hot for TV  
For cheesy, too many wanna be hard be easy  
It's all n'together, going all out together  
It don't take much to please me  
Still homes I'm never satisfy like the Stones  
We don't condone bitin' see them selling crossbones  
Protecting what I'm writing  
Don't clash with the Titan who blast with a license  
To kill rap reciting  
Come on, in the zone with ya nigga from the group home  
Tical  
Put your lights out  
Get the shit to crackin' got you feelin' with your pipes outTime for some action, surfin' the avenue  
Mad at you, where I used to battle crews  
Back when Antoinette had that attitude  
Cover me I'm going in, walls closing in  
Got us bustin' off these pistols  
My niggas got issues, again, same song  
Armed with the mega bomb  
Blow you out the frame and then I'm gone  
Yo, I was going too but we roam, cellular phones  
Doc-Meth back in the flesh, blood and bones  
Don't condone, spit bank loans and homegrown  
Suckers break like turbo in ozone  
When I, grab the broom  
Moon-walk platoon hawk my goons bark  
Leave you in a Blue Lagoon lost  
Three nines and a glove with Nasu he dyin' in the carWhile we behind on the bars  
Haters don't touch  
Weigh us both up  
Now my neighbor dope up  
Got the cable hooked up, all channels  
Lift my shirt all mammals  
You ship off keys and we ship Grand Pianos  
Sawed off shotgunHand on the pump, sippin' on a forty

Yo smokin' on a blunt  
Bust my gun and red and Meth gettin' jumped  
La, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la  
Yeah come on, red and Meth gettin' jumped  
La, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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