Watch Yo Nuggets

Redman

When I come around, homeboy, watch yo nuggets Chill and relax, I'm back in effect Yes, I'm Erick Sermon, with a brand new cassette Deaths turned spoiled, rich like top soil Still loyal, still the MC Grand Royal I'm still dope, I'm still no joke I'm don't care, I'm still wild like Tone Loc I'm swift, AKA, a black stallion Fat herringbone, with no medallion Hello, I still got the same funk flow and yo I still get busy like Arsenio When I rock I need all the girls with me So, I can be their baby tonight, like Whitney Houston, producin' a style that make a smile To make you say, "Ooh, child" Bust the steps, the picture, frame it Hall of fame it, hang it, so, no one can claim it I rule but my style from the boon docks Now my shit pumps in the boom box Yo Red, my ears are ringin', I can hear some girls singing Hey, Erick Sermon, hey Uhh, rock the mic honey, I love the way you sway Plus, I have a crotch to drive me crazy I'm replyin' rude, slow down, baby I'm ill, smooth as Johnny Gill Gill, my, my, my, I pack steel So, back off softie, here's a ice cream cone Put down the microphone Thank you, right about now, I'm through I'm ghost like Casper, see you When I come around, homeboy, watch yo nuggets Funky fresh in the flesh, the Superman grand, slams a new twist Scoop this, Redman is milk like two tits

I stay, freshly dipped with the nine And a clip on my hip, money grip, no bullshit I tic-tac on small cracks, I'm all that to fall black My jaw snap with raps, so, umm, get the balls Jack Flavor like Flav, plus I'm well paid Own a maid with a plaid, Mack, daddy of the decade At a slow rate, I sparkly like Colgate My dick's name machete, I stab much hoe-cake I don't have a car, but own a pair of Reebok's It gets me where I'm going, until my damn feet stops On and on like a switch, bust the mix Jam, oops, I turn up the pitch To make me boom to zoom with the tune To make the cow jump back over the moon It's Reggie Noble, yeah, I'm feelin' kinda so-so I dog you like Toto, make Rudolph nose blow Funk outta site with the type of hype To make you say, umm, a dynomite Chiller, chiller than the Ice on Vanilla I kill more kills than the guils from Teguila I'm down with the green eyed brother named Erick Charlie, how you rate this? Hmm, jam, like Bo Derek I'm deeper than a valley, peace to Cool V and Sally P M D, my man Solo and I'm aao When I come around, homeboy, watch yo nuggets A master of the beat down, my style's rugged

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