

# Smash Sumthin'

## Redman & Adam F

Here come the remaining beautiful people  
And for all of you who survive, we hope you enjoyed the ride  
2002 will see some new added features  
Such as the Spinal Spinning Spiral Splitter  
And the Corkscrew Cock Cruncher  
Plus, the Fat Fuckin' Bitch Backslapper  
And not forgetting The One Finger Ringer  
So, until next time boys and girls, goodbye  
Cunters journey home, toodaloo, ta, ta and fuck off  
From the 'Rollercoaster Malpractice'  
(Redman)  
They done let me out  
(Redman)  
They done called my name  
(Redman)  
They done read the four chapters  
Now I'm back, Brick City, I've been born again  
Master, hit the switch, Igor, he's alive  
Yo, set it off, set it off, yo, yo, yo  
Let's start ridin', my flows bring the tide in  
While John Cochran break your pride in  
I shagged her before you married her  
Took the ring, pawned it for an Acura  
DOC, breakin' the sound barrier  
Hardcore bullet, fo'-fo' pull it  
Got your camp runnin', used it for footage  
Brick City suspects couldn't [unverified]  
Yo, watch me leap through trees  
Attackin' sharks in the Deep Blue Sea  
Aim lock on, Goldeneye  
War in the snow storm, with double, oh on  
U.K. blow your horns  
Put you in, I.C.U., gettin' blood drawn  
Doc did it off an Adam F bomb  
I move like Robotron, turn the lights off  
Girl she had a big fat ass, we smokin' weed tonight  
We smokin' weed tonight, c'mon  
What I want everybody to do right now  
Is blow your motherfuckin' horns, louder, louder

Yo, if you want that shit  
(That shit)  
That hardcore rough shit  
(Rough shit)  
Motherfuckers, blow your horns  
Then smash sumthin', crash sumthin'  
If you want that shit  
(That shit)  
That smoke and fuck a bitch shit  
Motherfuckers, blow your horns  
Then smash sumthin', crash sumthin'  
Yo, yo yo, from hunger, to hungry, to hungriest  
Pack two cannons by the pancreas  
Your whole camp enlists, abandon ship  
Push your knuckles up and dance with it  
I'll shut down cops, steal they badges  
Off of 'Operation Kill Da Wabbit'  
PPP niggaz be jackin' cabbage  
Looked in the camera and pull the mask up  
Laughin' at ya, yeah I x'd you out  
Somebody help him out with mouth to mouth  
You to me son, what you talkin' 'bout?  
If your third eye look then I gorge it out  
Bitches fuck me barely walkin' out  
For a thievin' ass hoe fo' mark it out  
It's one mo' body in the hall for now  
Verbal assault killer, calm him down  
I open fire, made you retire  
Hung your shoes from a telephone wire  
So when I ride by, I brag on it  
Paragraphs fly wit toe tags on it  
I plant a bomb where you pick your mail up  
It's bricks, so y'all hit the fallout shelter  
Doc, niggaz, bitches, jump up  
Criminals, hustlers, hoes, jump up  
Yo, if you want that shit  
(That shit)  
That hardcore rough shit  
(Rough shit)  
Motherfuckers, blow your horns  
Then smash sumthin', crash sumthin'  
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