

Red Rum

Gudda Gudda

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Time to get ill, my mic starts to kill

Your head is falling apart, and I start to rebuild

Your mind, your outta time, I'm out ya mind

Like a '74 the heavy metal hardcore

Back to the groove line

Suckers tried to move mine

The seventh sign of death, and death to the peace sign

I start to release mine

Now you gotta cease mine

Shot another brother for holding up the peace sign.

I got style, I got class

Try to diss me, and I'll beat your ass

I don't say, I spray niggaz olay

Like a '74, homey don't play

Down on the east side, my name is Esham

Rollin' through your hood, and I'm ticking like a time bomb

Ready to blow up, ready to go up side

Another nigga's head, for some shit, he done said

A homicidal killer, with a nine in my hands

Now you get to ride in the ambulance

'cause it's murder

(Chorus)

Redrum, Redrum Redrum, Redrum

Redrum, Redrum , Redrum , Redrum

Redrum, Redrum, Redrum ,Redrum

Redrum, Redrum, Redrum , Redrum

Redrum!!

Dig this, a crazy brother, on a crazy, crazy tip

Mother fuckers claiming raw, boy you'll get pistol whipped

Whipping out my mini-mag, fucking niggaz up

Bullet proof vest on my chest, now what's up?

Doing it, like a renegade
Sticks and stones is played
Who's gone get fucked up, I got a gun, you got a blade
I'm taking no shit, Reel Life product is legit
Your fiendin' for my tape, like a junkie wants a hit
Death is at your doorstep waiting on the one
The devil is in the shell, and he comin' out a gun
Going off on niggaz, like I just based the pipe
Take a n

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