

# Sumtn' 4 Urrbody

## Redman

[Hook by Blam]

This is sumtn' 4 urrbody get yo' hands up  
On the grind, money on yo' mind get yo' grands up  
If you on top getting hella guap stand up  
If you on da corner you a goner home and man up  
This is sumtn' for all my peeps on da East Side  
A lil sumtn' for my G's on the West Side  
Now if ya want it we on it dog, ya know how it is  
We're with the illest and realest killers, we handle our biz  
Let's get it, rahh[Runt Dawg]  
Y'all hear that big trunk bumpin', yeah that's Runt Dawg  
System knock harder than the cops at your front door  
Muhfuckas always talkin' tough like they want war  
Matta fact next nigga stunt gon' get dumped on  
Yeah, Dawg home  
I break your jaw bone  
And the '8 make you lose more weight than Star Jones  
Rappers don't come to Jers'  
Gun under my undershirt  
I'm hollerin' "Gilla House!" drunk off the Thunderbird  
My bitch be like, "Damn nigga wash yo' feet"  
She say the hair on my chest look like taco meat  
Shit, two hammers  
Make your whole crew vanish  
I'm a animal in front of Channel 2 news cameras  
Bitch I'm like John Wayne  
Shot like LeBron James  
The chrome fo'-fo' pretty like Ricky Fontaine  
My gorillas kill a man  
We thicker than  
That wic check peanut butter that come in that big silver can[Hook][Ready Roc]  
Fuck it let's make it hot  
I'm reppin' for all my blocks  
Duckin', dippin' the cops  
Ready runnin' the dock  
Icarus in his sock  
We comin' straight from the bottom going straight to the top  
These haters want us to stop  
Groupies is on our cock

Cuz they know it's going down like I'm Young Joc  
But I'm not  
Ready Roc  
Keep the pistol grip  
This some official shit  
Brick city keep it wrapped like a Christmas gift[Redman]  
Yo, eh yo cock it back click-click-click Hey!  
It's Dr Bombay  
Sick flow, get your Medicaid  
And I'm like Hey!  
My hometown is NJ  
Eyes redder than Reynaldo Rey  
I just blaze  
And I'm a soldier, better follow the leader  
And for guap I even smack kids like Madea  
I'm for re-a'  
Your boy is tight  
You got weed? Nigga show ya right  
Gimme a light[Hook][Icadon]  
Icadon nigga I got the semi with the lens  
I'm in Bushwick, Brooklyn lookin' pretty in the Benz  
Ghostwriter, got the spirit of Biggie in my pen  
Funk Doc said it's time to go, Gilla begins  
Icadon, you probably saw me leanin' in the B-M'er  
Fly nigga, baby my socks be up in the cleaners  
In the club with twin bitches steamin' on my reefer  
They both go at my balls like Venus and Serena  
What's good?[Saukrates]  
Nigga I double  
My trouble  
Through a war, price bubble  
Half dog and half gorilla, get a tight muzzle  
I shut you down like Smith infrared light gun do  
My Mrs Smith'll have you turn over that ice bundle  
Cadillac Devilles look right with that (Gilla House)  
Comin' through yo' speakers like my ice cream (in ya mouth)  
I shoot a bazooka not pipe dreams (Clear 'em out)  
My name is Saukrates get yo' hands up Gilla House![Blam]  
This is sumtn' 4 urrbody get yo' hands up, hands up...

Lyrics provided by

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