Pimp Nutz

Redman

How many **** that smoke?
Who got some **** in this ****?
Gilla House
That sounds good, One-Deuce
Yo, yo, well, it's the Soopaman Luva, nah, **** Reggie Noble
Middle finger up in photos, your flow so so
Call me that **** that got the bounce
And I'll pull up to the party witta half a ounce
I got them **** in the back and they yellin', "Ho"
Punk **** start runnin' like panty hose
Got the Sour Dies' waving up high in the sky
They're saying, "Redman, roll up and let's get high"
Well, it's the Soopaman Luva, nah **** call me Pimp Nutz
P-P-Pimp Nutz, P-P-Pimp Nutz
Rollin' through your mutha**** hood in the big truck
B-b-big truck, b-b-big truck
Well, it's the Soopaman Luva, nah **** call me Pimp Nutz
P-P-Pimp Nutz, P-P-Pimp Nutz
Rollin' through your mutha**** hood in the big truck
B-b-big truck, b-b-big truck
Well, you can tell how I spit, I don't really give a ****
I be rollin' through your neighborhood, little finger up
Like, "Yo wussup, ****, what happened to my to my?
Last time I seen yo' **** you gave me some chicken feed"0
"I had to roll on you and show you how it go"
You know how Bricks flow, we pullin' da fo'-fo'
Hang out the sunroof and I'm yellin' out, "Yo
What happened to my weed and what happened to my dough?"
My motion real slow when I start to bust
And I get the party bubblin' like Alka Seltzer Plus
You **** smoke dust if my flow ain't tight
'Cause I'm tight like a Jewish wife, I'm that nice, ****
You know Red, I be at the party like
Drinking Bacardi with somebody
Had to smack a chick for touching my face
I'm like, "****, don't you know there's a gun in my waist?"
Well, it's the Soopaman Luva, nah **** call me Pimp Nutz
P-P-Pimp Nutz, P-P-Pimp Nutz
Rollin' through your mutha**** hood in the big truck

B-b-big truck, b-b-big truck
Well, it's the Soopaman Luva, nah **** call me Pimp Nutz
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Rollin' through your mutha**** hood in the big truck
B-b-big truck, b-b-big truck
Now you don't have to ask **** who got the bomb
I shotgun like the arm or Roger moms
When I pull it ya ask, "What's happening?"
We ain't talking, we doin' the gavelin'
It's Reggie Noble on the scene, call me Mr. Green
I got my P.O. thinking that my system clean
Before I seen her, I gargle with the Listerine
So she can turn my felony to a misdemean'
I'm like, "****, don't you know who I be?"
I could go, cash a check without no ID
I'm a East Coast legend, you should know 'bout me
This is for my 'hood **** and real OG's
If you're really unaware that we insane then tell us
I'm in my underwear like Damon Wayans in Colors
White tee, Air Force got 'em different colors
550 S Benz, make a **** jealous
Well, it's the Soopaman Luva, nah **** call me Pimp Nutz
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