How U Like Dat (ft. Gov Mattic)

Redman

W K Y A Gilla house radio
Yeah niggaz, I'm back
And the weather outside is hot than a motherfucker
But we cold chillin' in the Brick CitySo kick back, light some blunts
Put your hands on a big fat greasy ass
And turn the music up
As we take yo' ass on a ride as Redman goes wild on W K Y AGilla house, yo, yo
Come see the sideshow, nigga how it go?
With my eyes closed I can hit nine folks
You want the beef nigga? Here the prime roastMy mic's the gun, the bullet's the 9 volt
Fuck the convo, here go the pyro
G.I. Joe mixed with Desperado
I ride low with a bomb in the armrestPrepare to snipe a fucker like John F.
Connect ya like Nynex, nigga holla
I'm on the corner like Hollywood with a Starbuck
Bring it to ya like the Japs in Pearl HarborRed is to blunt like redneck is to Marlboro
This is our world, join the effect
Clean your ears for Doc Donald Goines with a pen
What more can I say, Doc billin'Gilla general, Def Squad lieutenant
Ill at will, thought you knew
I'm in the hood, you most wanted up in Malibu
I don't co-sign shit that ain't hundred percentTryna blow money wise like Bubba Gump Shrimp, gilla
I feel I'm young
Out for the crumbs
Shotgun warrior with a Wu-Tang tongue, gillaHow ya like that, tell me how ya like that?
How ya like that, tell me how ya like that?
Don't fuck around or walk around with an icepack
I test your gangsta, didn't wanna fight backThis for niggaz, Jews and white trash
I deliver them punch lines with a nice jab
Smokin' weed on a go-cart at Bo Craft
BC-4, straight out of low cash
Low cash, low cash, W K Y A, Low cash, yeahThe new Brick City, low down, gritty
Fo' pound semi, minds I leave 'em empty
Keep the fo' pound round the 9 milli with me
So when the Feds run up, they likely not to hit meLike J-Kwon everybody, in the club tipsy
You be on the mixtapes soundin' like 50
But this is Brick City, gilla house we comin' through
Smokin' blunts, sippin' Henny tooGirls is bouncin', niggaz bouncin' too
On the blocks, new whips we drivin' through

We getting' money, CD's is pay per view
At the go, go girls come up into, so listen up as we tell y'all what to doCome holla at my motherfuckin' crew, yeah

Songwriters
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