The Red (Raw Stiles Remix)

Jaylib

"Yo man you here dat you here dat shit man"
Y'all niggas like what the fuck is this? Damn
Hey look at this what kinda luck is this
(Haack) Uh Madlib and Dilla is the illest my nigga
Only haters holler they can't feel us
Niggas wanna get looser then we?
But just gonna be a loser to me and Dilla (ha)
Killa, Talkin bout how you peal caps, but nigga you softer than a pillow
Backslapin' ya neck while you covered in rep?
Cause you bluffin and you ain't said nothin to spec? (that nigga always lying)
(Pass the weed) Anyway I'm straight high off the trees
Your girl don't wanna lie she just wanna get on her knees
Turn it up, y'all niggas must be outta ya head
If your system ain't up to the red"Yo what was that you said right there what was that?"
Mr. Leadway, instant replay, instant relay
Instant MC, producer, and DJ
I do this shit without a cell beeper or 3-way
Your coming off like like a G-lay?
"Anyway" Ay, Peace to A.G
Peace to Pete Rock, Diamond D, peace to Seiji
Oh that nigga Wildlight, Wildlife, Hannibal, Cannibals
"WHOOOP What else?"
Um, male fascists, womanizers, nymphos, niggas in disguises
"Ah what else" Fine women that like pretty women
Some ass women, some titty women
"Mostly shitty women"
Y'all niggas must be outta ya head
If your system ain't up to the red

Songwriters
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