

# Pick It Up (Skit)

## Redman

(Get on down)  
Pick it up, pick it up  
Pick it up, pick it up  
(Get on down)  
Pick it up, pick it up  
Pick it up, pick it up  
If you find a bag of weed on the floor motherfucker  
What the fuck you gon' do?  
(Get on down)  
Pick it up, pick it up  
Pick it up, pick it up  
(Get on down)  
Pick it up, pick it up While I crack a cold Beck's and keep the hoes in check  
The double-S vest nigga wreck the discotheque  
Sit back relax and while my Squad kick tacks  
Then tap your man back and be like "Did you see that??"  
Ahh yes, comin from the North South East West  
Hold your nose and take a deep breath, recess  
We bless, mics, three times a day  
Three times a night, it all equals subliminal sequels  
Strictly laughing at MC's  
Lyrics for years that run more than ten deep  
Niggas be like "Ahh he changed his style up"  
Shut the fuck up, ya still a dick-ridah  
It's nine-six so get wit' it  
Peep that back-in-the-day shit when that other Squad was Hit-tin  
Listen, must we forget, I originated  
All that wild shit, that rrrrahhh rrraaowww shit  
That jump up and ready to fuck shit up now shit  
Brick City!! Is where I get down kid  
Peace to all my buddah smokers on Prince  
Fuck what ya heard, Brick City runs shit (Get on down)  
P.P.P. got the Glocks and tecs  
And Def Squad always got some fly shit on deck  
(Get on down)  
Say what? Got some fly shit on deck  
(Get on down)  
Say WHAT? Got some fly shit on deck  
P.P.P. got the Glocks and tecs

And Def Squad always got some fly shit on deck  
(Get down)First of all, MC's be on my balls, straight up  
Pubic hairs and everything, lick the whole plate up  
Bay Area, roll up your Las Vegas  
To all MC's, I love it that you hate us  
Drop skills that might send wind chill factors  
Back through Patterson, J.C  
And Hacken-sack  
Step uncorrect and get blackened  
The assassin, find da MC's by the jazz men  
I don't tote guns I tote funds  
While you still puzzled how my antidote runs  
Your whole vocabulary's played out, admit it  
Still wack if it came out my mouth and I spit it (Get on down)  
You remind me of school on a Sunday  
No class, beatin all King's down  
Doin over seventy, in a Hyundai, blast  
Give em a good reason to open Alcatraz  
Back, nobody got the Red shook  
Been a weirdo ever since the doctor said PUSH  
Def Squad skills make it hard to overlook me  
That's why the hardcore promoters still book me  
You shook G, word up, hah hah(Get on down)  
If you see a bag of weed on the floor motherfucker  
What the fuck you gon do  
Pick it up, pick it up  
(Get on down)  
If you see a bitch passed out on the fuckin' ground  
What the fuck you gon do  
Pick her up, pick her up  
(Get on down)  
I keep it fly y'all  
Fly fly y'all (5X)  
(Get on down)Aiyyo, don't ride the dick of these real MC's  
We pull Joints like Spike and blow crews to degrees  
Then we buy G's with a half a pound of dope MC's  
We bag for cheese just to get weed  
Smoke indoneez I'm milky like Magnese  
Oh-seven-one-oh-three, rest them car thieves  
Guzzlin quart for sports of all sorts  
Nonchalant spark buddah on the front porch  
At courts, F-U-N-K-D-O-C  
S-P-O-T, feel the Solo type remedy  
Then freeze.... (Get on down) hah, ha-hah  
Where was I? Oh yes

Sippin on Cristal with fingers up your bitch dress  
Don't play close cause jealousy make folks act loc  
Another nigga smoked from impression  
Second guessin my verbal weapon, you're lettin  
Spit, sixteen bits, come equipped  
And I still walk around with the hooked up  
Motorola flip on my hip, fuck the government  
Drop shit, it's a microscopic topic  
How I stay mo' bent than McDonald arches  
And uptown got the la-la spots  
And bad ass hoes with 54-11 Reeboks  
But still, I walk around with the grill  
Cause niggas be blinded by this hip-hop shit for real  
I ain't havin that, I'm clappin shit  
Fuck this rappin shit, I cause accidents  
To any, MC who wonder what got in me  
To get busy, it's simply Ginger and Remi  
It don't stop, Def Squad crew is hot  
Fillin up your brain with supreme octane, and it's on  
(Get on down)

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