

React (ft. Redman)

Erick Sermon

[Intro]

Just Blaze, yeah

Check me out now

Yo, yo, yo, yo, check me out now

Yo, yo, yo,

Let me hear ya say

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Put your hands in the air everybody, c'mon

Where them dogs at[Verse One: Erick Sermon]

Hey yo, I'm immaculate, come through masculine

Wide-body frame, E-Dub's the name, whoa

In the field of rap, I'm supurb, I'm fly

I should be in the sky with birds

I ride 20 inch rims when I lean, yo

(Hey yo, them tens, nigga)

I know, I keep 'em clean though

Come through stormin' the block like El Nino

Scoop up an Arabic chick before she close

She goes, those my people

Yeah, them broads from Puerto Rico, them Keith's folks

Yeah, watch how the "E" locs 64

Black rags, black interior, shift on the floor

Burn out, I do it for the kids

They're hoppin' the turn style, the "E" goin' wild

Yo, like them white chicks on a DVD

Yeah, I'm worldwide, MTV and BET, nigga[1] - Whateva' she said, then I'm that

If this here rocks to y'all, then reactWhateva' she said, then I'm that

If this here rocks to y'all, then react[Verse Two: Redman]

Yo, do I gotta go ape or go nutty

I leave your eye like a 9-9 Benz-buggy, puffy

Brick niggas get real ugly

Trust me, keep your four if you feel lucky

Mug me, I ain't got nothin' but four figures

And weed and hash chopped in the coffee blender

My shots like squeezy men on your window

Usual suspect, I'm the crippled member

Get away when I sat down in the office

Heat in my lap keep me walkin' awkward

While y'all talk it, the doc reinforce it

The mic, it's hard to keep my paws off it
Yo' bitch is my bitch when it's over
No Cristal, I pulled up with King Cobra
Out in the Nova, don't bother
My Nino Brown bust, it'll shut down the corridor[Repeat 1][Verse Three]
Hey yo Red, he's over (Word?) with his shit right now
Watch this, told ya
Chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chillin', I'm +Milk+
I'm that kid +Gizmo+, we "Top Billin"
Yo, when the roof is on fire, believe it, it's me
Sparks when I rock the mic like Segal & Free
When the pen hit the pad, the evil in me come out
Total recall for people to breathe I got dogs in the backyard shittin' their lawns
We got chickens ain't leaving 'till six in the morning
Round and round we go, circle the area
Leave the party, go straight to the Marriott
Dozy-doe with cowboys where they saddle at
Rodeo with 20 fours on the Cadillac
What your name is, yo, R.E.D.
Crack cost money, but the "E" is free, yeah[Repeat 1 until fade]

Songwriters

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