

# Rockin' Wit da Best (feat. Kool Moe Dee)

## Redman & Kool Moe Dee

Yeah, one two, one two  
Party people in the place to be  
Let me clear my throat  
Let me clear my throat  
Gilla House niggaz, baby  
We gon' get a lil' somethin' straight  
Here in the place to be  
Yo, you now rockin' wit da best, I'm blessed  
I deliver well, that's why I'm up in the S  
UPS, through rain sleet or snow  
I never break down, my skin made of Goretex  
Heard Reggie went left, 'cause when I do right  
Punk niggaz out of spite only give me a few mics  
Three best emcees, time for new light  
Let the streets decide on how nice  
You see to be an emcee is not money in the bank  
Or blowin' niggaz off like, homey, we are late  
A million dollar boss dictatin' what I think, shit  
His shooter's gettin' real nervous in the paint  
Five star when I rank, like Le Armitage  
Girls lookin' like Nicki Minaj, Reggie  
Hip-Hop, I rock steady, just check my clout  
When Jersey in the building, I rock the house  
Yo, you now rockin' wit da best, one of the best  
Best believe, boy, I look so fresh  
Just tellin' you how I feel  
We gon' get a lil' somethin' straight  
Here in the place to be  
Hey, they asked me how I maintain  
The rap game and the streets  
I can picture in the same frame  
You ain't raw? You don't ball  
So lose yourself tryin' to keep up when I change lanes  
My weed game green  
Clientele is swell, it's Cool like LL  
DeBarge look alike brother, time will reveal  
That I'm doin' it and doin' it well  
Even if you read braille you can feel my swag  
I'm your seein' eye dog with the pen and the pad  
Blue collar, when I talk, you can touch  
So fuck how much money you can fit in the bag  
My gift is the gab, the street's the truth  
They got a lil' lost when down south came through  
I stayed in the booth and began to trip  
'Cause can't nobody rock like me, hah, remember this  
Yo, you now rockin' wit da best, one of the best  
Best believe, boy, I look so fresh

Just tellin' you how I feel  
We gon' get a lil' somethin' straight  
Here in the place to be  
Yo, what you consider the best, what you invest  
A half a mill' around your neck? Let me guess  
Punchlines after punchline for a check  
I did that, when GangStarr had to get a Rep  
My city in debt, that's why I sound hungry  
My flow dumb as fuck like Al Bun-dy  
Ask Treach, I do it for my lonely  
All y'all come and get it if you want me  
Man, I'm a funny ass nigga  
And haters gon' say, "He a funny ass nigga"  
But I'm a asset, good barbershop talk  
The game without me is Wu-Tang without RZA  
Pour out a little liquor, how I murder it  
Beef; my boys Fatburger it  
Gilla, never heard of it? Shut your mouth  
When Jersey in the building, I rock the house  
Yo, you now rockin' wit da best, one of the best  
Best believe, boy, I look so fresh  
We gon' get a lil' somethin' straight  
Here in the place to be  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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