

Lick A Shot

Redman

Smokin'

(Okay)

Here we go smokin'

(Okay)

Yo, yo, jungle habitat, peep the wildlife in the open

Off the hook, nigga dial twice if it's broken

Doc, wall to wall with a mic and I'm loc'n, shit

You might find termites in the chokin' [unverified], yes

D.O., my wood grain say, "Fuck P.O."

(Okay)

And I'll prove it when I red line a buck three, oh

Hoes wit' it but never gave a fuck before

I'm frontin' a hundred on top, and ones below

Bitches fuck you star hoes, my hoes run out

Department stores with alarms and bar codes on

Think you catchin' me and my bitch? You dead wrong

I'm over here prepared, blowin' a air horn

You niggaz talk widdit

I do it blind blindfolded without walkin' with sticks

As dark as it gets, you slept in the Bricks

Now you lose like every year, you betin' the Knicks

We walk, dogs with more balls than pool rooms

(Okay)

Attitude wolf, I react to full moons

(Aoo)

I, shoot up the place so y'all can see

You stuck up like them white boys on Harley's be

Are you ready to get, high with Doc

(Okay)

If you high nigga then lick a shot

(That's right)

All my niggaz out in Brooklyn keep your heaters cookin'

Keep the mamis lookin'

(Yeah, yeah)

Are you ready to get, high with Doc

(Okay)

If you high nigga then lick a shot

(That's right)

All my niggaz out in Jersey keep smokin' the Hershey

Keepin' your money thirsty

(Yeah, yeah)

Yo, yo dawg, I'm an MC, I don't think how you rap stars will think

I rush you, like you made the last call for drinks

My pipes burst and I ain't installed the sink

A radiator, I keep it in the car to mink

Chk, chk, yo trail the Bricks where I wrestle grizzly bears

(Okay)

And stick a track for it's snare and kick

When it's committed, damned if you see 'em again

Cold hearted, leaves fall off the tree on my Timbs

Help me, I keep the flow cold like Uris [unverified]

The words practically Geronimo off the disk

When Flex bomb it look, everybody runnin'

You bitches goin' wild, even Kitey wanna tongue 'em

I'm like the Gooch, lookin' for Arnold Drummond

Walkin' with a trench coat to part the pumpin'

Like MJ, I wanna be startin' somethin'

Whoever ain't widdit, gotta move widdit

One fo' fo' hydro smoke to choke on

(Okay)

Bran son holdin' handguns to toke on

Uptown with Big L watchin' over

He tell me there's NARC's parked on the shoulder

(Look over there)

I don't care 'cause I'm drunk as hell

Shit I do eighty on a speed bump to bail

Doc Deebo, keep both cannons on reload

Weed keep my fingertips yellow like Cheeto's

Are you ready to get, high with Doc

(Okay)

If you high nigga then lick a shot

(That's right)

To my niggaz in Atlanta that, carry the hammer

Wrap 'em with bandannas

(Yeah, yeah)

Are you ready to get, high with Doc

(Okay)

If you high nigga then lick a shot

(That's right)

To my niggaz in the Chi, that smoke on the lai

Proceed to gun fire

(Yeah, yeah)

Yo, to my bitches, my niggaz jump up

It's Elmer Fudd with the shotty pump, who want duck?

Ride in my hoop tie, back, slumped up
Five niggaz with me, strap, pumped up
Dump Forrest Gump, hand on the pump
Janitor, gettin' drunk off a janitor drum
Way I spit, on my tongue, I branded the gun
Tarzan, I rap loud, animals come
I'm on top of a giraffe neck
Throwin' spears, I'm Def Squad in both ears
Y'all niggaz ready for streets? Here it is
Circle status, with no pyramids
Are you ready to get, high with Doc
(Okay)
If you high nigga then lick a shot
(That's right)
To my niggaz in the West that walk without a vest
That just brrrrrap
(Yeah, yeah)
Are you ready to get, high with Doc
(Okay)
If you high nigga then lick a shot
(That's right)
To my bitches in the Bricks that get they money quick
That get they pussy licked
(Yeah, yeah)
Are you ready to get, high with Doc
(Okay)
If you high nigga then lick a shot

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