On Fire

Redman

Them bitches swear they fly
We on fire tonight and the place is lookin' steamy
We on fire tonight, we on fire tonight
And the place is lookin' steamy, we on fire tonight
Now everytime I grab the mic, I always start shit up
Sharper than your double edger, watch me cough shit up
Live and direct, respect it to the Underground Connect
I'm wreckin' any MC you select
Yo E, load me in your gun, light the flares
Give me forty eight bars and I go out like gays at Billy Bear
Wear and tear, I'm wreckin' for the Bricks is where
Jump in my way and get your body splattered everywhere
Conjunction, junction, what's your function?
It's that nigga who's so swift, I could lose a compass
Step into jams with seven niggaz in a land
And forty motherfuckers in some fucked up caravan
Drop the Fahrenheit back down to zero
Bring heat to the streets like I'm Pacino and DeNiro
Raw dog material, grand imperial
Talk to my shorty nigga, my ears ain't hearin' you
We on fire tonight and the place is lookin' steamy
We on fire tonight, so take heed to what I'm sayin'
'Cause tonight's the night and me and my nuccas ain't playin'
We on fire tonight and the place is lookin' steamy, we on fire
Come, come here baby, come, come here baby
Now do I look crazy? Deranged, maybe
You shot first, your glock burst but it graze me
Now time for lyrics, put up your guns
And watch me get this shit hoppin' like the West was won
Got that lyrical chicken feed for all chicken heads
Crowd your Rap City committee like I'm Big Leads
Most sicker than them Melendez brothers
You need Cochran when you're fuckin' with Judge Red
Put your fingers up if you love hash and cash
I been that way since Ike Turner was kickin' Tina ass
Hookers ridin' dick like I'm a motorcycle
You wanna shine bitch? Let me simonize you
I make sure your vision blur
'Til you don't know what occurred until I black out every nerve

Foul women get served as chicken head hors d'oeuvre
I drop your tops like your heads was convertibles
If you still look up in the sky, I'm still high
All the way live like Lakeside, wanna die?
E, whattup son, you got this beat pumpin'
The way I feel niggaz ain't leave until they up in somethin'
Pack my dutch like the niggaz in the county
Dayrooms, stay tuned, for Doc Illuminati
Up around them big butt freaks is where you find me
Martini and Rossi, Asti Spumante
We on fire tonight and the place is lookin' steamy
We on fire tonight, so take heed to what I'm sayin'
'Cause tonight's the night and me and my nuccas ain't playin'
We on fire tonight and the place is lookin' steamy, we on fire
Come, come here baby, come, come here baby
To my people in the back if you're not the wack
Say, "Don't stop the body rock"
To my people in the front if you're talkin' all blunts
Say, "Don't stop the body rock"
I'm too strong for you to listen, I started spittin'
That's why the brick niggaz be lickin'
They stay on magazine written equipments
And lyrics I got 'em by the shipment, where your bitch went?
I'm smokin' leaky out the Lec-y, fatal
My squad steps with the ultimatum, true that
My muzak move crowds like down the hill moved crack
For those who stepped on toes, I want my shoes back
Buddy, bringin' money to your girl
For your little daughter like I'm Cutty
Twenty dollars a pop to dub me, I bug G, quote it
I see you notice how I leave microphones corroded
Your staff not up to par, you raw
You're more like Zsa Zsa Gabor
Call deep niggaz, keep the gas pedal floored
And I pump the funk to keep a room aboard
We on fire tonight and the place is lookin' steamy

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