

# Who dat?

## Heltah Skeltah

Aight, just put that beat on, son, the shit is banging, son

Which one?

The one Buck gave you, son

(Something new, man)

I'ma kick some shit, son Aiiyo, twist some of that  
(Niggaz gone down the road to the way to get a new blunt)

Yo, put the towel, put the towel under the door, son

(Got it, man)

C'mon man, you just walked in here, man, put the shit up Yo, fix the smoke alarm, duke

Word up, man, what the fuck?

Yo, man, fuck that

(Yo, yo, you, remember what happened last time) That's what I'm saying, man, a motherfucking new here

Got that, man

Check this out, the fucking hoe

Get the fuck outta here, man

Word up, word up Just kick some T A W L to the Sean

Drop bombs, makes me holier than Qurans

Or Bibles, Sean's your idol upon my arrival

Upon earth, I was blessed at birth

With these fucking recitals Who wanna test my skills?

Niggaz best to chill or leave here with my testicles

The shit's ill, it sounds like that so

Ruck and Rock represent 'cause we let your brainz blow Check it out, yo, who's that nigga over there, Rockness?

Rappers be acting like they queer, they need to stop this

Or I attack from the rear, make your locks twist

Like titties, when broads take off they brassiere

You drop quick Swimming up in your subconscious, it's me

Bummy Jah come to regulate, so call me MP

Make punani puke, throw up your dukes

If you got the heart to test the lyrical rocket launcher

Fuck your shotgun I got tons that shine, any man call him, yo

Yo, yo, yo, don't open that shit, man

Yo, yo, get the, fuck that ain't the fucking knock, man

Get the fuck, fuck that, don't open, don't open that shit

Fuck that ain't the fucking knock, man

Yo, let me in, nigs, let me in

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