Get It Live

Redman

Yo, if this pussy nigga can't get it live
Get him the fuck out and let Doc take the job
I guarantee hardcore funk for three months
Warranty within that three months is like prenups
I take half, of everybody's sales, I don't give a fuck
You're rap, R & B or, folk or countryYou could do a duet LP with Billy Dee
I'm the Doc pure water lettin' Bay Watch the slaughter
I jump off stage and kick him in the fade
I'm lifted like my back carry helicopter blades
Fuck a police raid, this a bum rush
You'll agree like Siskel and Elbert with your thumbs upLike Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side
Well alright then, well alright thenHah yo, I see y'all niggaz tryin' to win, dyin' to sin
Liquidate my formats then apply it to skin
I put work in, my label should be buyin' a Benz
'Cause with the chrome I'm swift like the hand on Sharon Stone
C'mon, it's about the scrilla
Metronomes put holes in bitches silicones then they peel 'em
I hang with ghetto hoes that, thumbtack they ceiling
'Cause when it's time to throw joints, they the ones illin'I'm way above 90 plus tax, kleptomaniac
Take the change out your blue mousetrap
Lo-Jacks is no match to locate, what I demonstrate
You need two Dr. Dre's to phone tap, me
Capital D.O., yo
I keep a dirty piss when I see P.O., yoMy phone number's 9 9 fuck you
My crew swing like Bruce Lee num-chuks do, up to
No good, to make myself clear
Any girl ask for drinks is the biggest chicken in here
Like Run say, "This is the way"
Def Squad lock it like that channel on Super bowl SundayY'all niggaz ain't ready, for Reggie
I B. Steady, to rob that bank in Philly
Break Cool C out then ask her what the dilly?
Pass them the AK so we can get busy
I'm at 112 with Jacque with my neck up
This chicken scopin', "Who the fuck parkin' that Lincoln?"
It's D-O-C, Def Squad crew
I'm ready to fuck baby, how about you?Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk

Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side
Well alright then, well alright thenYo yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, you ain't fresh
Still crack a cold Beck's and keep the hoes in check
Spit a rhyme to make your neck disconnect your chest
This Gillette style be Acura and XX, well it's
Doc, blow your wife MX
At the hotel Niko, spankin' that ColecoI get you hot if you're, lookin' through the peephole
Niggaz start duckin' out, like I work for repo'
Fo'-fo' Italian chrome, bitches yellin', "Champagne"
I stick the whole Mo' bottle up inside a hoe
Just 'cause I can flow, I'm not a sucker
I just love to fuck ya fuck ya fuck ya fuck yaDoc is that nigga that'll freak the funk
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk
Give me five, feel my vibe on the backhand side
Well alright then, well alright thenYo, I said Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk
Yeah I blow my fuckin' weed if you're out of skunk
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side
Well alright then, well alright then
Well alright then, well alright then, yeah

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