

Enjoy da Ride

Redman

Welcome back, ladies and gentlemen
To the Roller Coaster Malpractice
Please stay seated, yeah and hold on even fuckin' tighter now
Cause this next section's, as big as the
Fuckin', bleedin' Ti, fuckin' Titanic And it's called the Heart Attack Mountain
Which we feel is self-explanatory
(Stop, stop, stop, stop) Yo, I know the streets is watchin'
Dirty date niggas cock-blockin' and plottin'
Waitin' for my downfall, street got options
Fuck y'all, y'all can ball, I'ma stay rockin'
All emcee's paused when they heard the album's droppin' Nuttin' but the hottest hip hop concoction
Rap's in a state of emergency, it's shockin'
I produce joints that loosen up the socket
Crowd surf through the mosh pit on some rock shit Bang your head to this, pump your fist if you feelin' it
Wild the fuck out, bust a clip for the fuck of it
This is as good as it get, who you rollin' with?
Who the ultimate? Stay committed, sold my soul to this rap shit
Slow your roll, strike a bowl, you get clapped quick
I roll with, ghetto bastard with biscuits
And grab my dick and flick it, get the picture Hold on
This is Dr. Trevis, comin' to y'all motherfuckers live
Hold on, hold on
The Roller Coaster Malpractice
(Stop, stop, stop, stop) Yo, yo, yo, I cop a new Benz, crash the front
So hard the airbags use nasal pumps
Jump out, cock the shottie, raise 'em up
I stomp holes like the ground ain't paved enough Inform the former, the first step was a warm-up
The next step'll bomb on where your car alarm was
Chickens that'll run in, burn the barn up
Shots'll tear ya Sean John and Phat Farm up I never got a Soul Train award
Never lost to emcee's as lame as y'all
Trick a bitch car payment off
I'm a orangutan when the chain is off, nigga I set trip and I slowly blas
With a axe, and a pump, and a goalie mask
Leavin', stains of blood on your Roley glass
When I'm, in your hood nigga throw me bags, y'all Hold on
You've just been hit with the ultimate hardcore shit
Hold on, hold on, motherfucker
The Roller Coaster Malpractice

(Stop, stop, stop, stop)Let's trip the night fantastic
 I'm flexible, they used to call me plastic
 These big butt bitches get they ass kicked
 It is what it is, shittin' on y'all kids
 Couldn't live where we liveI can't be defeated like 'Nobody Beats the Wiz'
 Like, when Daddy's home can't nobody beat the kids
 Right? You know the Clan and you know the fuckin' man
 Meth rock a mic without a kickstand
 Two blunts and razors in his wristbandSlap you and your bitch, man
 Lookin' in your lobby, call me stick-man
 When it's goin' down, call me quicksand
 Zero to sixty in a second, pack a Smith & Weston
 And if the price is right, you can be the next contestantFor this aggression, no question, M E to the F
 And be flexin' as hard as my erection
 Kid, learn your lesson 'cuz what if I decide to start testin'
 Your joint, end the motherfuckin' sessionHold on
 This is the final moment, where you motherfuckers 'bout to die
 Hold on, hold on, yo
 The Roller Coaster Malpractice
 (Stop, stop, stop, stop)Yo, yo, let a nigga get into it
 Lubricate y'all veins with this do it fluid
 I Einstein the rhymes, spit them thangs to prove it
 Cross with the Mack, in fact, my game's the truestNow I'm on the highway, doin' it my way
 With Street, Illegal, Meth, Roc, and Doc Friday
 Performin' like the weather was warm and drop heat
 On the streets through zero degree storms andKeep the ghetto, pop your metal
 Smoke it like a cigarette till ya optic yellow
 The addiction, ain't no friction
 I got them rap heads fillin' out a prescription, with dictionGettin' thick when I put fire to the steaks
 And burn the odds, like a iron to your face
 These long hard years spent Oxy-Cleanin'
 Make it clear, look out, Big 'Sauks is here, nigga, what?Hold on
 This is Dr, Trevis, warnin' y'all motherfuckers
 Hold on, hold on
 The Roller Coaster Malpractice
 (Stop, stop, stop, stop)Hold on, hold on
 PPP Def Squad, we lock shit down
 Hold on, hold on
 The Roller Coaster Malpractice
 (Stop, stop, stop, stop)

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