PROF, Pack A Lunch feat. Redman

Hey Prof, you got some weed bro? Yeah, you said you was gonna have that FIRE

Ladies and gentleman, better, you ready for a real ride, better Me and Prof, we on the loose, better It's an all-nighter, go pack a lunch, yeah

If you tryna party then we got a Concord All them lames over there, they are done for Turn this shit to a freaknik of some sort It's gon' be some work, you should pack a lunch for it

Drop it down, fuck it up, spread 'em out, back it up Run 'em out, throw it up, go to work, pack a lunch Pack a lunch, pack a lunch, pack a lunch, pack a lunch Pack a lunch, pack a lunch, pack a lunch

Four, five housewives outside mouth wide Normal day on the Southside So high I got Alzheim's Slopestyle alpine in my down time Girl you sturdy as hell Speak three languages, and I heard you read Braille I bet the motherfuckers feeling me now They was turning me down Nowadays, I be turning them out Cup of lean got me questioning my sanity All this footage on the phones could be damaging So drunk that I can barely see Is that Jennifer Aniston balancing on a manatee? Who's flexible at the festival? And what's the numeros por tu teléfono? I wish that I was born with eight cocks 'Bout to go someplace and drink my face off like Wade Boggs

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Black Hannibal dressed like Barry Manilow No Covid shot pop, I got the antidote You want to act animal? I'll push the envelope Clip in the tec look like a banana boat Tenth grade I have cake like Anna Mae My attitude keep you at bay, the Mandalay With the gift of gab, I go get the bag Then I pound my dogs like Kurupt & Daz I need a lap dance from a rap fan Girl, show me you got drive like a dash cam Yeah I'm the captain, rollin' an afghan I drop bombs on 'em like the Gap Band Black bandana tiltin' like Santana Ima cheap fuck, I wine and dine at Panera I walk through your hood with a vendetta Yelling out 'who the best nigga?' Na'n other If I had twenty million I gotta spend it The lieutenant go Luke Cage, I gotta finish 'em In Paris women give me French benefits I'm the king, so kiss the bling of the ring And say 'hi, your eminence' Ho, that's how a real nigga do it Nothing change but the mic when I'm interviewing Me and Prof, we got bud by the bunch It's an all-nighter, go pack a lunch nigga

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My real life like Comic Con Sparring, soccer moms in the octagon Spirit animal Karl Malone I'm just thankful that they let me bring my dog along I'm a wild motherfucker, I'll admit that More action boss, less chit chat Girl, you lookin' good, where your kids at? Me versus your man, that's a mismatch If I had an opportunity to be greeted with booty Even if it need be Anita, Shaquita, maybe Judy Eighty groupies in a parade and I'm faded, they alluding Basically, I'd grab all the party people and I would tell them

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Big stunna, one hunna, you stupid, just shut up Keep breezy, I'm gonna, I'm big boy, dun dunna Dun dunna, dun dunna, dun dunna, dun dunna Dun dunna, dun dunna, dun dunna