

Redman, Boodah Break

Yo.. YO! YO!!!!!!!!!!!!

Hah

If you got your motherfuckin lighters

Light em up, light em up, light em up, light em up

☐"D that's me!" -> Run-D.M.C.

We gonna take this time out, to smoke a blunt

Ha hah, all your buddha smokers, roll it up

☐"D that's me!" -> Run-D.M.C.

Roll it up

[sample from Public Enemy of Chuck D]

If y'all really like to rock the funky beats

Somebody in the house say 'Hell yeah'.. "HELL YEAH!"

Yo, I like that from the people up top

Check this out

[Redman]

Yo, check the newsflash

Grab the mic, buck until my neck gets whiplash

My Lethal Weapon tongue need a gun permit badge

Mastermind any flow that can shine

Doc walk the blocks like either yo' ass or mine

Jersey style for dead presidents I'll whoop your ass

with one leg, Kirby style, for thirty miles

Shut the Fawcett to Farah

Drain the Panama Canal up, that'll run like mascara

I pour the Dom like friends at Don Pooh party

Before Mr. T my jewels was too gaudy

My foul mouth turn a New York crowd out

Reach out and touch and use nine to dial out

So Brick City are ya ready, ready

So D.C. are ya ready...

Yo cheers to the undaground, Doc's Da Name

Rap is like the NBA, I love this game

Yo yo, to all my niggaz and bitches

across the ghetto United States

If you high as hell ridin in your car

Honk your horns, and light it up

Light it up, light it up yo, light it up

Ha hah, signin off truly yours

Funk Doctor Spock, rocks da world motherfuckers!