

# Redman, Do What Ya Feel

(feat. Method Man)

[Intro: Redman]

Hahahahahaha

follow... just do what ya feel and I'ma follow

I'ma follow...

Just do what ya feel and we gon' follow

Just do what ya feel and I'ma follow

Just do what ya feel and I'ma follow

Haha, Meth-Tical

[Method Man]

Who wanna flip with the acrobatic

From ground zero all the way to attic, what we be smokin, Tical

The resevoir is now open

I swim the English Channel backstrokin, you don't know me or my style

We hold court and blow trial

You catch 'cal when you browse through my X-Files, who be next now

Man's down, hands down

Hold ground by yo' side when it go down, I dedicate this next dart

to my fucking heart

Little Meth he the best part, now walk with that one, word

Time Time 4 Sum Aksion

Dreamin bout Toni Braxton, blowin her back out like Bob Backlund

I'm throwin wrestlin holds

Tag team with Funk Doc, we in funk mode, take yo' best shot

If it don't hip it don't hop

If it don't quit it don't stop, that's the life

[Redman]

I be the super-lyrical individual I be splittin through  
that Teflon material to knock Big Ben off of schedule

Better move with a set of tools

I be doin it to mics when I'm a, heterosexual

I load the mic then cock, drop it like three-quarters

when I slaughter don't get, caught in the water

Cause the Brick's got it's own World Order

Leave your bitch in shock like the third rail caught her

Styles stay deeper than orca, I float the seven seas with ease

Did more drugs than pharmacies

So call me that lyrical Genovese, you can't compare

Get you steppin like stairs, frats, sororities

Don't make me bring it on back I fuck up the majority

of niggaz lookin hard at me, I Port 'em like Authority

And when my nigga Meth shine

out the inner How High mobile rollin three dimes at a time

(Redman and Method Man still... &quot;hiiiiigh hiiiiiiiiigh&quot;)

It's that Jersey representer

Get hit from the bottom to your head when you enter

[Method] Word...

[Redman] Just do what ya feel and I'ma follow [x3]

Funk Doc break it down

[Redman]

Hah.. yo, suck my dick out of animosity

The velocity will fly that head and freeze yo' camps like pottery

To give lobotomies to all you rap colonies

And shunt your million dollar investment, to economy

Impossibly might be the one in black leather

Name tag sayin &quot;Caution when wet by the track wetter&quot;

The hash spreader, I love the grimy shit

Even my girl did grimy shit to me and I went back with her

Three years for carrying a loaded handgun  
But it's forever when a nigga [chik-chik BLAAAOW] and he lands one  
to your cranium  
That red dot on your forehead it's not cause you Arabian  
(Yo watch you say to him!)  
You caught up in a tight situation  
I should start erasin your whole organization for makin  
wack tunes while my whole platoon rock the basement  
You couldn't come close if I gave you my bookin agent  
or producer, royalty points twelve shot loaded Luger  
Even a crowd to get you souped up - you're still wack  
I peel caps, on the regular  
Destroy MC's et cetera, creep like The Predator  
Fuck you, your label moms and yo' editor  
Give you two to the jugular, blood be spreadin  
all on my shirt, the king of the flirt shittin  
Bitches hit me off more than New Edition  
(Tweet-tweet-tweet-tweet, tweet-tweet-tweet-tweet)  
I make them pigs heart skip a beat from the steel physique  
So Iron Lung (one me gun done)  
Get on the mic and break em off with sumthin sumthin

[Method Man]

We moonshine and grow crops  
Purchasin the handhelds with the sho' shots, it got me spittin  
these slugs at my competition, in rap sessions  
U-A-P ain't got no weapon, you lip professin  
Next in, line, parental discretion advised  
these explicit, street linguistics  
Better than yo' momma biscuits, we bomb shellin  
I might know but ain't tellin, too bad you missed it  
Johnny, Dangerously Blaze another enemy made another due paid  
Color-safe bleach so I don't fade  
Scar your mental with my double edged blade, razor sharp  
get yo' bandaids hold that  
Like E said, Get the Bozack  
Show them wack niggaz where the do's at  
On the case like I'm Kojak  
Kissin the grits on that Flo bitch  
Flip scripts take LOOONG shits - Raider Ruckus  
One, I come with premeditated redrum  
Gingivitis to your filthy ass gums  
Bottom line either get down or get done  
Motherfucker