

# Redman, Dr. Trevis

(Press rewind if I haven't blown your mind)

[Dr. Trevis]

OK Redman, on the count of three I want you to  
completely forget how you did the first album  
Erase data number four exhibit C-Y protanium  
Now... what I want you to do is concentrate  
Concentrate on how you will do the second album  
No funk element too nucleus to the ninth power  
Exhibit four-L-W  
Now... when I count to three  
I want you to fall into a deep mind of emotion  
But before you do Redman, I want you to  
Light this shit up high!

[Redman]

[somebody whimpers]

Tired of burning, ahhhh!

[whispered] Kill that motherfucker

Yeah, help me get out of here

[whispered voice cackles] Die nigga die!

I don't wanna die

[whispered voice] Die! Hehehehehe

[Dr. Trevis]

I want you to concentrate very hard on how you will do the second album  
I want you to take the funk where it has never gone  
I want you to take this LP to where no other LP has risen  
You son of a bitch!!  
Dr. Trevis signing off

[Redman] [beginning of Bobbyahed2dis music]

Ahhhhhh...

You are now about to enter the psychotic mind of Redman  
Let's take a journey on a funk cosmic adventure  
to where no other nigga or bitch has ever entered  
Let me lick your funky emotions with my cosmic lyrics  
From a place we call hell, and beyond...