

Redman, Ill Bee Dat

Yo, fuck you!

Yo, y-yo .. F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUUU!

Yo yo yo, yo yo yo yo, fuck you!

Yo yo yo yo yo fuck you!

Yo, zim zeema, who got the keys to my Beema?

Jack move, that's how we act when we team up

Hey yo yo yo yo yo, stretch it out nigga

Let the motherfucker pass us that blunt nigga

They heard what that nigga say, "Puff puff pass motherfucker"

Yeah, "Puff puff pass motherfucker"

Yo.. yo yo, yo, yo..

Zim zeema, who got the key to my Beema?

Jack move, that's how we act when we team up

Throw your triple beam up, this is fish scale

I bailed out the county with counterfeit bills

My slang be high range Brick City

Watch how you sniff son I'm highly octane

All you hear is BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG

Yo, remember you bitch; shit, I forget my last name

It's all about game, nuttin else, for delf

Walk through the woods then stomp on your foot

With high, I take out any comp in the hood

Gorilla impact in this rap habitat

get you steppin in your Air Max - BOUNCE!

You cockin it back but where dat? BOUNCE!

I got a six pack of Heineken and Big Kap on the wheels

In two laps, I give Stella Her Groove Back

[Chorus]

My middle name must be Fuck You

Cause every time I walk by

niggaz be like, "F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUUU!"

I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat

My first name must be He Ain't Shit

Cause every time I'm in a car

bitches be like, "He ain't shit!"

I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat

Yo nigga, yo yo nigga

I heard the party goin on in there - YEAH

Well let me shake my stankin ass in there - YEAH!

Soon as I walk in, dogs are barkin (ARF ARF ARF)

Haters play the back, I stay in front like handicapped parkin

Startin arsons from, Jerz to

Arkan-sas me coughin out that dread apartment

Roll up to the jam with the front end bent up

Watch them chickens floatin, dip you in salmonella

I'm ghetto like DND, fuckin wit D

You be on Banned From TV Part III

in a heartbeat, tiger, straight out the cup

You're light in the ass son, you weigh bout a buck

But I'm one-ninety physique, two-hundred and thirty-fo'

pounds total when I'm carryin the heat

Not platinum on wax but, platinum in the streets

Any nigga dat disagree, smack him in the teeth

Then I bag his little piece, rockin the ice

Give it to the projects for the rhyme of the night

(Why you actin like dat?) The weed made me do it

Devil's Advocate hot, can take days to do it

My crew do drugs that Wayne Reed couldn't breathe

Dry me in the sun I'll amount to ten keys

Redboned I'm bonin, MC's be clonin

That's before Doc stretch and mornin yawnin!

[Chorus]

Niggaz and you bitches, puff puff give
Niggaz and you bitches, puff puff give

Yo, yo

If you gotta be a monkey, be a gorilla
It's four A.M., I'm off a tab and still a
world rap biller, push a big Benz
with a chickenhead drawers hangin from my antenna
I'll be god damned if a nigga take mine
On foot, shit, put rollerblades on
Mind your business, the nine with swiftness
I'll pull it, stretch it like Fonda Fitness
I'm a "Everyday Nigga" like I'm Toyota
Your A&R hope we don't drop the same quarta
Wrapped the puta, in a Hefty Two-Ply
(Yo he ain't from Chi) So haul ass back to Utah

[Chorus x2]

F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!

[Big Tigga from Rap City]

Yea yea yea yea yea
It's W Fuck All Y'all radio, ya man Big Tigga
I'll Be Dat, ya heard? Yo!
It's like thirty degrees down here in D.C.
All my niggaz strap the Timbs up
Get out the puffy coats and alla that
And I'll see all you chickenhead ass bitches at the club later
I'll be dere, heh.. I'll Be Dat!