

Redman, 1,2,1,2

(Meth)

Come on

1 2 1 2 uh uh

1 2 1 2

Mr. Meth, Funk Doc

1 2 1 2

Uh uh 1 2 1 2

DJ Scratch on the track

1 2 1 2

Wa wa 1 2 1 2

Break your motha fuckin back

1 2 1 2

Ah yo yo

My, lyric is 8 ball

Batter up play ball

Fuck yawl and the law

Niggas we be digital, subliminal, come in

From the 5 star general

Attack you from the blind side, invisible

To the naked eye

Where them criminals

Better have your 8 essential vitamins and minerals

The wu is coming through you know the outcome

Critical

Condition in your physical for injurin

The officer and gentleman who stack by the benjamen

(Redman)

Off a beat like this

I keep a night stick

In case any stick up care where heat might miss

I chicken fry rice bitch

In a white trench

Bustin off two macks I'm like "I'm hit"!!!

I'm just playin, I clear the croud out

Like a peppa can sprayin

I throw lightin out the arms raiden

Go guard your pray

Next year I do nothin more than Y2K

{Hook}

We say

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2

We say

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2 we say

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2

We say

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2

And if you say fuck me (Meth)

I'm a say fuck you (Redman)

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2

(Meth)

From deputant down to stripper

I'm too nonchalaunt

A drink mixed with four kinds of liquors

Catch me at the bar "Fu Bar"

Ladies know who we are and

Dream of fuckin a star

Who da scrub

Shotgun in this man car

Burnin up

Forever gettin thrown out the club
It be us Paul
Shot out and bugged
I smoke bud, sniff a bee's ass to get a buzz
I'm everything you think you don't know

(Redman)
I throw a 5 in the power
Poppa wheely with the front end hittin speed bumps, 40 miles per hour
I'm out at Howard, next to Baltimore
Takin change out the fountains at shoppin malls
Rats can only afford Chuck E Cheese
The blood in my jeans is tough like Buddy Lee
Semi-dart auto off ya, blood coughin
Meth pull the last spark plug with a heart pump

{Hook}

(Redman)
Call me will, enemy I state
When 4 Doc run the scam
New jacks studderin, that the man from the upperhand
Punch, atomic bomb I hit many
>From Bricks to South Park you dyin with Kenny
While you bailin I'm trailin
Rockin hard hat helmets clip the satellite servallence
When I walk by you better not be kickin
Or i put two more in that terriyaki chicken

(Meth)
You've just been fitted for them seeman shoes
This is bottom of the lake raps
Stab you in the back
Kung Fu
52 cops can't withstand the 52 blocks
Unless they bust like 52 shots
I'm the has been that have not
Battle kids at Maxwell's house
Know when I'm good to the last drop
Whats my name Meth he's name Doc
Just like urban
See me in the gran transportation splurigin
Drivin with a turban who push a black suburban (come on)
We rollin windows half down through the urban
Network law lay it down like a persian
M to the E to the F, spell curtain

(Redman)
Get out your car sucker
This ain't yours
Robbed you with a gun that filled with paint balls
And brauds got the nerve to act funny
You a champaine ho, with kool aide money
Frown bitch, Doc up in that town quick
You back down a point on NFL blitz
I'm lyin buddah break fool and take two
And put your hole in the earth to escape through

{Hook}

{Talked}
DJ Scratch
Not ready for prime time playas
Mr. Meth, Funk Doc
Def Jam 2000 mutha fuckasssssss!!! (echos out)

Calm me down baby
Nod your head to this
Come on

Ey yo this is WKYA radio
We kickin your motha fuckin ass
Yo Flex
Thats right it's goin down
Redman, Method Man blackin the funk out
Now listen