

# Redman, Brick Intensions (Freestyle)

[Redman]

Bricks is ugly! Roll ya blunts up, with the '89  
Bricks is partying, dub drop 80 bombs  
Gilla House here, we bout to dumb out  
Hittin' your halfway house to break [?] out  
It's a lot of gangsters and a lot of freaks  
That turn any street beef into potted meat  
From Chilltown, Illtown, to New Brunswick!  
I bring it back like your day of first tounge kiss  
Picture looking good, all two of y'all  
You wanna fuck bitches? Let's get it on!  
I'm like Marvin Gaye, I'm still starvin'  
Crash my car where Garden State Mall is  
Took the jewlery, minx, and the cashmere  
Roll up in Macy's, smack the cashier  
I know you like it hot, that's why I keep it hot  
So how the fuck, could you not want a piece of Doc?

[Chorus]

We don't give a fuck, cause we just drink and smoke and straight East Coastin'  
Bitches, shakin', ass in motion, psycho, outlaw, smoker, strokin'  
Got a cup? Raise it up! Got a blunt? Blaze it up!  
That's yo chick? What's yo chick? On these nuts!  
All I really know is that Gilla House is some crazy niggaz  
We ain't playin', know what I'm sayin'? (Shout out to Dr.Dre!)

[Redman]

Yo, soon as the club close  
I'm at the back do' strapped wit' a Haxso, and a Fo' Five  
My niggaz gassed up, quick to blast up, similar to NASA  
Got chickens in the Bricks with they ass up  
Thugs on the block tryin' to get after us  
What'd you think nigga? I ain't come prepared?  
With a big bear grip in my underwear  
Hit 'em up, shoot 'em up, head 'em out  
Y'all had your turn, Red is up  
Don't be shy now, we hustle thick at it  
You know a party ain't a party 'less Bricks at it  
Get a mic to the Doc and I'll get it crackin'  
Y'all lose focus, we keep stackin'  
Def Sqaud in it, Erick snuck the Mac in  
Keith Murray in the back, chain jackin' [x4]

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Yeah, it's Gilla House niggaz  
Comin through the do' fo '04  
Better beleive that  
We told you!  
Get yo smoke on nigga, Gilla House niggaz