

# Redman, Da Bullshit

(feat. Icarus)

That's that bullshit  
Ic-Don motherfucker  
Da bullshit  
Funk Doc motherfucker  
Push whips motherfucker  
Na, na chill out who got the weed in this motherfucker yo?  
Brick City, Jersey, I got the weed homie...  
Na, na, na chill, chill, chill, na, na chill nigga, where the weed at?  
It's Da bullshit, bullshit  
PPP nigga  
Yo where the weed at fellas? What you lightin'?

[Redman]

Yo, yo, you motherfuckers gon' learn  
When it come to this shit, I aint about takin turns  
Cuz Doc's in the place  
The cold nigga, I'm too late to thaw  
Doc unfold niggas til they ribs is raw  
Whether you up the ball or ride the bitch  
My pens write with a vengeance and Viagra in  
Stay hard like the biceps when it's stacked  
I'm gritty, I wouldn't love in a tennis match  
I don't like to sign autographs half the time  
I scribble my name and draw a jackass design  
Calvin Kleins spalled on the floor  
You just got, dogged on the tour, so, send some new whores HO  
I got a food table to warm, a new neighbor to warn  
And people at the label I'm on  
Crunch time, what you think the forty-four is for  
When I grub I want the whole smorgasboard  
Gotta clean my act up and, get my thoughts straight  
Stop smashin the five and appear in the court dates  
I won't ride the bike unless it's C B R  
Wit no tricks but a bitch it'll be on next  
I'm still wheel handlin, you die in a ambulance  
Block prime scramblin, glock nine handlin  
Duckin the flows of mind travelin  
You heard it before, you aint Sunshine Anderson  
Got a bomb plantin and I'm ready fo' mo'  
Bitches gettin in my party givin head at the do'  
All my niggas and my shorty's and get high in the audience  
I carry a gaudy gun, you'll die in the audience

[HOOK:]

That's the bullshit, the bullshit (We are that bullshit)  
We walk up in the club we on the bullshit  
That's the bullshit, the bullshit (We are that bullshit)  
Fondlin your bitch ass off the bullshit  
That's the bullshit, the bullshit (We are that bullshit)  
Brick City, Brook-non off the bullshit  
That's the bullshit, that's the bullshit (We are that bullshit)  
That's the- nah, nah, nah, nah, chill nigga, that's the bullshit

[Redman]

Yo, I put the pressure on a man without a gun in my hand  
His limp lenny turn around and then I pump from the pants  
One nine in each arm, I get hot as I squeeze from it  
Now he's a cheap ornament, died in a street tournament  
Peep the clues, not deep wit dudes  
My Benz don't carry shoes cuz I'm cheap as Jews  
But I let off this cannon bet your fleet would move  
After that I tell you and what the beat to do

Fuck the Visine, duck when I lean out the window  
Wit a shottie wit me and myself and Irene and my team  
Fuck your mainstream dry off feet  
I'm explosive as Simon in Die Hard 3  
Now you wavin six flags like you at GA  
Cuz my gun on standby like a flight delay  
Sprayin water on all those whoever's hot  
Take they mic, take they jewels, then them Bezell, Doc...

[Icarus]

Stop Ic-Don, get gone, nigga I'm here  
Sippin a beer, 5th with the clip in the rear  
That'll lift him off his feet, make him flip in the air  
I pull big guns out, like I'm hittin a deer  
You don't really know when trouble come  
When you open your door and somebody in yo house chewin bubble gum  
With double guns, cocked in each hand  
Nigga you about to be buried in beach sand  
I don't care if you broke or not  
I don't care if you sell weed, dope, coke or not  
Nigga I still smoke the glock  
Give your face polka dots, y'all better hope I stop  
Man doom, I kidnap a classroom  
Hide 'em in the left wing of my bathroom  
Do you think you could survive all that we bring ya  
Bullets, comin at ya just as long as your finger  
And every, morning I linger on the corner just drinkin  
Borin and thinkin, how I'm bout to score with this ink pen  
You better hope we blow on this rappin shit  
You don't want us to go under the mattresses  
Shorty lookin at me funny like I don't get bank  
My house is hot bitch, I swim in my fish tank  
Every car got a bar, the whole clique drink  
I'm a dirty nigga, nuts sweaty, dick stink  
After we fuck, I'm takin you to S and D's  
That's a lie bitch I am on ecstasy  
I won't remember none of this when the X in me  
So if you want sex for free, check for me, Ic-Don...