

Redman, Fire

(feat. Wendisue Hall, E3)

Yeah

(I can feel your fire)

When you niggas feel cold and your flows ain't got it no more nigga?!

(I can feel your fire)

Yeah nigga. You know what it is nigga, Gilla House nigga

Yo check me out yo yo yo

Red gone wild, more stunts than a fog I

A buncha wild drunk niggas yellin' raw ha!!

While you tryna get your weight up, but we on fire

Gilla House don't die, leave da spot bone dry

I want it all, R and E-D-M-A

N, cock the semi

A little henny in me

It's like ya black hawk down

I blast like a skinny

Roll up ta the jam and party like little Penny

My watch ain't for showin' time, it's for show and tell

And I got it for sellin' dimes on AOL

I'm off the hook, lookin' young, you gray as hell

You off the hook cause punk you ain't pay your bills

Redman, a truth nigga, put my name on it

Gilla House, die harder than John McClane on it

I'm smokin' sour diesel, gettin' head on my couch

From a chick that resemble Rosie Perez in the mouth

Simon Says swallow it ma, *Knock* don't spit it out

Y'all got fat, I got a plan for y'all slimmin' down

I ain't playin' no games nigga, I'ma take it there

Break it there, Visine your block, till I make it clear, nigga?!

(I can feel your fire)

When you niggas gettin' cold and your flows ain't got it no more you like...

(I can feel your fire)

Brick city on my back, Doc Grizzley on the track, have ya hood sayin'

(I can feel your fire)

East coast, west coast, down south, world wide, everybody like...

(I can feel your fire)

Welcome me back like Carter, welcome back the father

keep it gutta, your problems, Bitch!!!