

# Redman, Get It Live

Yo, if this pussy nigga can't get it live  
Get him the FUCK out and let Doc take the job  
I guarantee hardcore funk for three months  
Warranty within that three months is like pre-nups:  
I take half, of everybody's sales, I don't give a fuck  
You're rap, R&B or, folk or country  
You could do a duet LP with Billy Dee  
I'm the Doc pure water lettin Bay-watch the slaughter  
I jump off stage and kick him in the fade  
I'm lifted like my back carry helicopter blades  
Fuck a police raid, this a bumrush  
You'll agree like Siskel and Ebert with your thumbs up  
Like Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk  
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then

Hah yo, I see y'all niggaz tryin to win, dyin to sin  
Liquidate my formats then apply it to skin  
I put work in, my label should be buyin a Benz  
cause with the chrome I'm swift like the hand on Sharon Stone  
C'mon, it's about the scrilla  
Metronomes put holes in bitches silicones then they peel em  
I hang with ghetto hoes that, thumbtack they ceiling  
Cause when it's time to throw joints, they the ones illin  
I'm way above 90 plus tax, kleptomaniac  
Take the change out your blue mousetrap  
Lo-Jacks is no match to locate, what I demonstrate  
You need two Dr. Dre's to Phone Tap, me  
Capi-tal D.O., yo  
I keep a dirty piss when I see P.O., yo  
My phone number's 9-9-FUCK-YOU  
My crew swing like Bruce Lee num-chuks do, up to  
no good, to make myself clear  
Any girl ask for drinks is the biggest chicken in here  
Like Run say, "This is the wayyyyyyyyy!"  
Def Squad lock it like that channel on Superbowl Sunday  
Y'all niggaz ain't ready, for Reggie  
I B. Steady, to rob that bank in Philly  
Break Cool C out then ask her (?) what the deally?  
Pass them the AK so we can get busy!  
I'm at 112 with Jacque with my neck up  
This chicken scopin, "Who the fuck parkin that Lincoln?"  
It's D-O-C, Def Squad crew  
I'm ready to fuck baby, how about you?  
Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk  
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then

Yo yo, yo, yo, yo, y-yo, you ain't fresh  
Still crack a cold Beck's and keep the hoes in check  
Spit a rhyme to make your neck disconnect your chest  
This Gillette style be Acura and XX, well it's  
Doc, blow your wife MX  
At the hotel Niko, spankin that Coleco  
I get you hot if you're, lookin through the peephole  
Niggaz start duckin out, like I work for repo'  
Fo'-fo' italian chrome, bitches yellin, "Champagne!"  
I stick the whole Mo' bottle up inside a hoe  
Just cause I can flow, I'm not a sucker  
I just love to fuck ya fuck ya fuck ya fuck ya  
Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk

Give me five, feel my vibe on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then

Yo yo, I said Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah I blow my fuckin weed if you're out of skunk  
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then  
Well alright then, well alright then  
Yeah