

Redman, Put It Down

(feat. DJ Kool)

[Timbaland:]

Yeah
Oh Oh

[Redman:]

Yeah

[Timbaland:]

Yeah, get nigga

[Verse 1:]

Redman got fire nigga
Shots are in your hood when I'm high nigga
Shots of Cuervo are fuckin up my liver
Shots from the cameras on my niggas
Girlfriend drunk, so I'll jump around wit her
I step inside, you're quiet like a mime nigga
My watch do more things than James Bond nigga
I'm gonna do it now, I ain't gonna try nigga
(Put it down, put it down, put it down girl)
You better grind, cause you ain't spending mine girl
When Timbaland plan and I'll do the ground work
Whether you in Tims, Air Force, or Converse
Let me see the high niggas on the left side
And whole muthafuckas smokin on the right side
You sayin "fuck Gillahouse" nigga likewise
This is how I walk up on your ho hey
Put it down

[Hook:]

Put it down, put it down, put it down
(We gots to get down, niggas you gots to get down)
Put it down, put it down, put it down
(Bitches you gots to get down, show you how we get it down)
(Get nigga)
Put it down, put it down, put it down
(We gots to get down, niggas you gots to get down)
Put it down, put it down, put it down
(Bitches you gots to get down, show you how we get it down)

[Verse 2:]

Who am I nigga
That dude who arrive nigga
With a blueprint to all your supply nigga
Fifteen percent tint on the 'fire nigga
Sometimes I don't know what's inside nigga
Let me show you how bricks get it live nigga
The Time Warner's of the block, showtime nigga
I hit a chick, kick her out, I ain't battlin her
A golddigger I can see the green mile in her
(Put it down, put it down put it down fool)
The flashy ones get robbed in the bathroom
"Yo get up, yo it's jewelry it's costume" (Hahaha)
Rollin like drunk cowboys at high noon
Let me see the high niggas on the east side
And whole niggas get high on the west side
A punk nigga outta line, he get checked like
I roll up on his ho and say hey
Put it down

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

Look in my eyes nigga
You see a great ball of fire nigga
My trail is blazin, that's right, I'm high nigga
A hard hip hop hitman for hire nigga
My rims are so big, I fucked my alignment up
Grown as hell, I don't throw signs nigga
I continue to Flipmode's like Rhy nigga
Barbershop talk, come get you a line nigga
It's permanent press steam on the iron nigga
(Put it down, put it down, put it down girl)
Wherever you pop shit you get found there
Bitch you hot, little tacky with the horse hair
Gillahouse, it's your year and it's on baby
Where them high muthafuckas on the left side
I know there's drunk muthafuckas on the right side
You sayin "fuck Redman" nigga likewise
This is how I talkin to your ho hey
Put it down

[Hook]

[Outro:]

Gillahouse
Gotti Click
Yo Brick City, you know what it is
Holla atcha fuckin boy

Bring em back