

# Redman, We Don't Know How 2 Act

(Redman)

Bricks.. yo, yo

A la de da de da (A la de da de da)

A la de da de (A la de da de)

A la de da de da (A la de da de da)

A la de da de (A la de da de)

A la de da de da (A la de da de da)

A la de da de (A la de da de)

A la de da de da (A la de da de da, da, da)

Yo, Doc and Killer Bees Swarm

Grabbin' my groin

Walk in the bar, people scream like I'm Norm (Wassssup!)

Walkin my dogs, that shit on your lawn

I'll fertilize a whole farm when it thunderstorms

I carry weight, 38's in the waist

Battling me is like thirty 8's in Kuwait

We need that heavy ammo for the mammal

On your channels

Running with broke shackles round their ankles

You're four but.. I'll fist fight a slut

That'll leave her mouth red like pistachio nuts

You lift the band-aid, you see RED in the cut

Any bitch in my whip, she came here to FUCK

Dog, it's no love when I enter the club

It's like, blade, blood out you're sprinklers

I broke loose, full battery pack, Absolute

So action can't be closed-captioned

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

(Chorus)

We in the club

We don't know how to act, and uh

We in the hood

We don't know how to act, and uh

We all whites

We don't know how to act, and uh

We on the mic nigga!

We don't know how to act, and uh

Brick City! Brick City! Brick City! Brick City!

Brick, Brick City! Brick City! Brick City! Brick City!

Brick, Brick City!

It ain't where you from, it's about where you at

Put you're shit away, you could get stomped for that

Yo, you want that hardcore?

Then ask for DOC

Only class I passed

Was blunts and acid watch

Call me the powder inside the plastic box

C-4, the for-eign until I deport

It's war, two guns or call it quits

All my gun talk, will start with an argument

Here's a FUCK YOU to my BITCH nosey friends

Shootin' guards, same position Kobie in

My mascot broke out the padlocks just in order

To clothes hang bicycle men and skateboarders

Cause you don't give a fuck, we just like ya

My middle fingers up, like thumbs on hitch hikers

When the bricks holla, if you want it?

COME GET IT!

Don't want your fam dead and tied?

DON'T SWEAT IT!  
It's RED, I'm throwin lead off a moped  
At high-noon, cowboy style  
Walkin' with bow legs  
I'll be throwing eggs mystery night  
Before it is, I'll blow four in them  
HERE WE GO AGAIN!

(Chorus)  
We in the club  
We don't know how to act, nigga (and uh)  
We in the hood  
We don't know how to act, nigga (and uh)  
We in the whip  
And we don't know how to act, and uh  
Ya'll startin' shit  
Cause we don't know how to act, and uh

Brick City! Brick City!(Come On) Brick City!  
Brick City! (Come On) Brick, Brick City! Brick City! (Come On)  
Brick City! Brick, Brick City!

It ain't where you from, it's about where you at  
Put you're shit away, you could get stomped for that

Come On  
Come Oooooooooooooooooooooon.. on.. on