

# Redrama, If You With That

Outta the thin air to the rescue.  
About to bless you, higher than Finn air  
I wreck crews. Who wanna wrestle?  
Let it be known the rest better be letting it go.  
I'm type: Incredible  
Don't get no redder than so.  
I'm right on this  
Making it hot like in saunas  
Honest I'm about to bomb this  
Eating MCs like piranhas  
Even Clark gets pyjamas, couldve helped you  
get that flow tight  
You lowlife  
Thinking you rapping just 'cos you hold a mic  
I don't want a piece of the pie, I want a whole slice  
Still, you know I easily smile, I don't need no ice  
A little bit of weed and I'm fine for the whole night  
And every hour or so about four pints  
Long nights and short days now, thats me  
Never been known really for acting classy  
Your girlfriend says she loves how my pants be baggy  
And that my raps be making the thoughts on her mind nasty.

I'm a quit that chit chat  
Spit that shit that  
Y'all get to spit back if you with that

Now you already heard a thunder sound in the underground  
Nowadays they wondering how I come around  
Only amateurs thinking my city is a summer town  
My flow's a snow plough for you all year round  
So whatever you saying I ain't listening  
Messing with this, a stupid move like pissing in the wind  
My flow's like nitroglycerine  
Now do I need to tell you to raise your fist again?  
Now for y'all who don't know its AA for life  
And for y'all trying to flow, better say goodnight  
Letters I spray is trife  
Seems like its gonna be another one of them late nights  
(We 'bout to take flight!)  
Ain't it a sight?  
Now Red do whatever Red like  
Something stupid is probably what Red might  
Clothes is nice, but rather a sponsor by Red Stripe  
If it ain't sex then I'm a be getting some head right?

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When I got a drink in front of me I'm the last to frown  
You think you know how to boogie better pass the crown  
I got a lot of trash in my mouth need to spit it out  
So listen, I ain't leaving 'til they drag me out  
(You have grass?) Mad amounts  
Plenty to pass around  
Forever we steadily ready to heavily mash out  
So why you looking at me like I'm the asshole now?  
You silly  
That ain't me really, just ask around  
Still I never pay much attention to them fashion clowns  
Don't give a fuck and a half bout them bastards now  
So what if you got cash and a mansion and a house?  
What you bragging 'bout?

Shut your nagging mouth.

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