

## Project Pat F/ Ludacris "Dangerous Mouths"

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[Missy]

Uhh, 3000 baby, uh huh, ooh, raunchy, raunchy

[Redman]

Good riddance, to niggas and bitches bullshittin  
I house MC's like baths and full kitchens, ready or not  
Doc, hood lynchin, icy flows, I wrtie with wool mittens  
Its two not one, Missy dot dot com, come once in the  
blue like free hot lunch

So once its on, turn it up, chickens flockin in  
Shoppin at birds are us, murderous, don't blame me,  
blame the music

I write with napalms in my hands, flame the fuses, like  
ca psss, off you go

I'm nice battin, I practice when the park is closed  
I'm that man who squats out of jeeps and vans  
Jump to roof to roof on the TV cam, I fuck a model  
I go out with the cheapest tramps, pussy have me  
trippin

Like Kima, Keisha and Pam, I remain cool like, like open  
hous on a school night

Animal House gettin thrown out for food fights, PPP  
strictly don't give a fuck

An Brick City niggas strictly don't give a fuck

[Missy]

Let me intervene, come between, like dick through your  
jeans

Hang down to your knees, its mwa the don-wan, carry  
on, D.A.N to the danger

Y'all MC's in a whole lot of danger, change up all your  
rhymes you need beats

My beats you see completely unique, forgive thee  
See its the shots of Henessey thats in me, Reggie  
Noble through after me

[Redman]

It takes two to tingle, and two to fuck

I done fucked in Range Roves to Isuzu trucks, used to  
move weight

Now you makin moves to duck, built solid without bolts,

screws and nuts  
Pussy tight jiffy lube it up, Doc came up, hoes use to  
hang up  
Now my arm close hang up, my crew is deeper than  
Karl Kani pockets  
We don't buy bullets, we ask what size rockets, for thee  
occasion  
One shot will have you ravin', like Symone when the  
four four is blown  
Two minutes later I'll make it hotter, snap you from the  
vine  
To my um blada a boom glada

[Missy and Redman]  
So what you wanna do, what you wanna do

[Redman]  
Yo I got the chicken, the brew taken next, an much  
room Def Squad in the house  
Drop you drawers, tell your boyfriend ease up, and  
park his car

[Missy]  
I'm from the south you better watch your mouth, Its the  
M.I  
The S.I, if you try then you die, I don't take no mercy on  
you suckers so  
Would you still be in love baby, if I cut your throat, cut  
the jokes  
I ain't got no love for yo, no friends with those, who  
imitate me ya bold  
My style I own, I'ma have to steal your flow, you know  
me Joe  
I gotta say no more, BITCH!  
Thats right nigga, Its Misdemeanor here, Redman,  
Timbaland uhh  
Muthafucka! 3 triple zero, the Matrix baby, uhh, I'm out

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