

## **Redman f/ Gov Mattic**

### **"How U Like Dat"**

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[Intro]

WKYA Gilla House Radio

Yeah niggaz, I'm back

And the weather outside is hot than a motherfucker

But we cold chillin in the Brick City

So kick back, light some blunts

Put your hands on a big fat greasy ass and turn the music up

As we take yo' ass on a ride as Redman Goes Wild on WKYA!

[Redman]

Gilla House, yo, yo

Come see the sideshow, nigga how it go?

With my eyes closed I can hit nine folks

You want the beef nigga? Here the prime roast

My mic's the gun, the bullet's the 9-volt

Fuck the convo, here go the pyro

G.I. Joe, mixed with Desperado

I ride low, with a bomb in the armrest

Prepare to snipe a fucker like John F.

Connect ya like Nynex, nigga holla

I'm on the corner like Hollywood with a Starbuck

Bring it to ya like the Japs in Pearl Harbor

Red is to blunt like redneck is to Marlboro

This is our world, join the effect

Clean your ears for Doc Donald Goines with a pen

What more can I say, Doc billin

Gilla general, Def Squad lieutenant

Ill at will, thought you knew

I'm in the hood, you +Most Wanted+ up in +Malibu+

I don't co-sign shit that ain't hundred percent

Tryna blow money-wise like Bubba Gump Shrimp

(Gilla!)

I feel I'm young, out for the crumbs

Shutgun warrior with a Wu-Tang tongue (Gilla!)

How ya like that, tell me how ya like that

How ya like that, tell me how ya like that

Don't fuck around or walk around with an icepack

I test your gangsta, didn't wanna fight back

This for niggaz, Jews, and white trash

I deliver them punchlines with a nice jab  
Smokin weed on a go-cart at Bo Craft  
BC-4, straight out of Low Cash  
Low Cash, Low Cash (WKYA!)  
Low Cash, yeah!

[Gov Mattic]

The new Brick City, low down, gritty  
Fo'-pound semi, minds I leave 'em empty  
Keep the fo'-pound round the nine-milli with me  
So when the Feds run up, they likely not to hit me  
Like J-Kwon everybody, in the club tipsy  
You be on the mixtapes soundin like 50  
But this is Brick City, Gilla House we comin through  
Smokin blunts, sippin Henny too  
Girls is bouncin, niggaz bouncin too  
On the blocks, new whips we drivin through  
We gettin money, CD's is pay-per-view  
At the go-go girls come up into  
So listen up as we tell y'all what to do  
Come holla at my motherfuckin crew (yeah!)

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