

Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Rappin' 4-Tay, Tha Locs "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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