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Toby Keith F/ Sting ''Smash Sumthin'''

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[Adam F]

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Here come the remaining beautiful people And for all of you who survive, we hope you enjoyed the ride 2002 will see some new added features Such as - the Spinal Spinning Spiral Splitter and - the Corkscrew Cock Cruncher Plus, the Fat Fuckin Bitch Backslapper And not forgetting - The One Finger Ringer So, until next time boys and girls, goodbye! Cunters journey home, toodaloo, ta ta - and FUCK OFF!! From the "Rollercoaster Malpractice"

[Redman]

(Red-man!) They done let me out (Red-man!) They done called my name (Red-man!) They done read the four chapters.. .. now I'm back, Brick City, I've been born again Master, hit the switch - Igor, he's ALIVE!!

Yo.. set it off

Set it off, yo yo yo Let's start ridin, my flows bring the tide in While John Cochran break your pride in I shagged her before you married her Took the ring, pawned it for an Acura DOC, breakin the sound barrier Hardcore bullet, fo'-fo' pull it Got your camp runnin, used it for footage Brick City suspects couldn't(?) Yo, watch me leap through trees Attackin sharks in the Deep Blue Sea Aim lock on, _Goldeneye_ War in the snow storm, with double-oh on U.K. blow your horns Put you in, I.C.U., gettin blood drawn Doc did it, off an Adam F bomb I move like Robotron, turn the lights off!

.. girl she had a big FAT ass .. we smokin weed tonight, we smokin weed tonight, c'mon What I want everybody to do right now is blow your motherfuckin horns Louder, LOUDER!!

[Chorus: Redman] Yo, if you want that shit (that shit) That hardcore rough shit (rough shit) Motherfuckers, blow your horns Then SMASH SUMTHIN, CRASH SUMTHIN If you want that shit (that shit) That smoke and fuck a bitch shit Motherfuckers, blow your horns Then SMASH SUMTHIN, CRASH SUMTHIN

[Redman]

Yo, yo yo, from hunger, to hungry, to hungriest Pack two cannons by the pancreas Your whole camp enlists, abandon ship Push your knuckles up and dance with it I'll shut down cops, steal they badges Off of 'Operation: Kill Da Wabbit' PPP niggaz be jackin cabbage Looked in the camera and pull the mask up Laughin at ya - yeah I X'd you out Somebody help him out with mouth to mouth You to me son, what you talkin bout? If your third eye look then I gorge it out Bitches fuck me barely walkin out For a thievin ass hoe fo' mark it out It's one mo' body in the hall for now Verbal assault killer, calm him down I open fire, made you retire Hung your shoes from a telephone wire So when I ride by, I brag on it Paragraphs fly wit toe tags on it I plant a bomb where you pick your mail up It's BRICKS, so y'all hit the fallout shelter Doc, niggaz, bitches, jump up Criminals, hustlers, hoes, jump up

[Chorus] - 2X

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