

Method Man & Redman f/ Poo Bear

"I Know Sumptn"

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[Intro: Redman] Ay, aiyyo Meth It's time we came in the motherfuckin club nigga They gotta know we in the buildin nigga, yeah! Y'all motherfuckers got like (damn) Two minutes to get to the motherfuckin bar nigga (Y'all already know the business nigga) Ha ha [Redman] Yo, I walk in pimpin when I'm up in here Pulled up the G ride then I'm up in here I ain't worried, I got mad mo' up his ear And my advice stay at bay like a buccaneer I feel good when I walk inside All eyes on the bro that's NBA live The A.I. of rap, these haters wan' try to shut me down but I, fly, high A hood fella always gotta keep somethin close A gutter flow like mine, gotta let 'em know I'm +Xplosive+ like Dre, +Next Episode+ Check my file baby, this is the mother-load Take off your heels (yeah) and shake your hair (yeah) A nigga like me weavin through e'rywhere (yeah) I taste like new money, make it clear Baby, tell your friends that we right HERE [Chorus: Redman] + (Poo Bear) I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is (You don't wanna see me shine) (Talkin shit, on the low) (Hate to see me in the sky) (Flyin high, high, high) [Method Man] Yeah yo, yo Who them dudes smellin like trees when we up in here? Straight Gilla and Killa Bees when we up in here Kush nigga, I keep the weed in the Tupperware Fuck security, V.I.P., we can puff in here Niggaz know how we do it (yeah) I ain't buyin the bar (nah) I'm tryin to talk her out her drawers, she tryin to charge I ain't tryin to ball Don't spend no money in the club, if I said that I was I'd be lyin to y'all I gotta have it, an addict, two and a puff and you'd rather hate us Discuss it, no more discussions, the head if the house is now speakin, the food is ready for eatin Your head is ready for beatin, I'll kick your teeth in Don't fuck with the couch You know a nigga black out off a couple beers Smoke up an ounce, pass out like a couple years And mami doin her thing, she in her underwear You join the team and that win, I'll put you under there [Chorus] [Redman] Yeah, yo You know you smell mad

weed when we up in here A +Wildboy+ like Steve when
we up in here (hey!) And haters, they smell cheese
when we up in here But when we up in here, y'all know
nothin here [Method Man] And you know how we get it
in when we up in here Women smellin like cinnamon
when she up in here And haters, they pay the fee to get
up in here Meth and Doc, man these MC's don't want
nothin here [Chorus]

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