## Live ''Boodah Break''

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Yo., YO! YO!!!!!!!!!

Hah

If you got your motherfuckin lighters
Light em up, light em up, light em up, light em up
"D that's me!" -> Run-D.M.C.

We gonna take this time out, to smoke a blunt Ha hah, all your buddha smokers, roll it up "D that's me!" -> Run-D.M.C. Roll it up

[sample from Public Enemy of Chuck D]

If y'all really like to rock the funky beats

Somebody in the house say 'Hell yeah'.. "HELL YEAH!"

Yo, I like that from the people up top

Check this out

## [Redman]

Yo, check the newsflash Grab the mic, buck until my neck gets whiplash My Lethal Weapon tongue need a gun permit badge Mastermind any flow that can shine Doc walk the blocks like either yo' ass or mine Jersey style for dead presidents I'll whoop your ass with one leg, Kirby style, for thirty miles Shut the Fawcett to Farah Drain the Panama Canal up, that'll run like mascara I pour the Dom like friends at Don Pooh party Before Mr. T my jewels was too gaudy My foul mouth turn a New York crowd out Reach out and touch and use nine to dial out So Brick City are ya ready, ready So D.C. are ya ready... Yo cheers to the undaground, Doc's Da Name Rap is like the NBA, I love this game

Yo yo, to all my niggaz and bitches across the ghetto United States If you high as hell ridin in your car Honk your horns, and light it up Light it up, light it up yo, light it up Ha hah, signin off truly yours

## Funk Doctor Spock, rocks da world motherfuckers!

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