

## Martina McBride

### "Do What Ya Feel"

Visit "[Do What Ya Feel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Redman]

Hahahahaaaa

follow... just do what ya feel and I'ma follow

I'ma follow...

Just do what ya feel and we gon' follow

Just do what ya feel and I'ma follow

Just do what ya feel and I'ma follow

Haha, Meth-Tical

[Method Man]

Who wanna flip with the acrobatic

From ground zero all the way to attic, what we be

smokin, Tical

The resevoir is now open

I swim the English Channel backstrokin, you don't know  
me or my style

We hold court and blow trial

You catch 'cal when you browse through my X-Files,  
who be next now

Man's down, hands down

Hold ground by yo' side when it go down, I dedicate  
this next dart

to my fucking heart

Little Meth he the best part, now walk with that one,  
word

Time Time 4 Sum Aksion

Dreamin bout Toni Braxton, blowin her back out like  
Bob Backlund

I'm throwin wrestlin holds

Tag team with Funk Doc, we in funk mode, take yo' best  
shot

If it don't hip it don't hop

If it don't quit it don't stop, that's the life

[Redman]

I be the super-lyrical individual I be splittin through  
that Teflon material to knock Big Ben off of schedule  
Better move with a set of tools

I be doin it to mics when I'm a, heterosexual

I load the mic then cock, drop it like three-quarters  
when I slaughter don't get, caught in the water

Cause the Brick's got it's own World Order  
Leave your bitch in shock like the third rail caught her  
Styles stay deeper than orca, I float the seven seas with  
ease  
Did more drugs than pharmacies  
So call me that lyrical Genovese, you can't compare  
Get you steppin like stairs, frats, sororities  
Don't make me bring it on back I fuck up the majority  
of niggaz lookin hard at me, I Port 'em like Authority  
And when my nigga Meth shine  
out the inner How High mobile rollin three dimes at a  
time  
(Redman and Method Man still... "hiiiiigh hiiiiiiiiigh")  
It's that Jersey representer  
Get hit from the bottom to your head when you enter

[Method] Word...

[Redman] Just do what ya feel and I'ma follow (repeat  
3X)  
Funk Doc break it down

[Redman]  
Hah.. yo, suck my dick out of animosity  
The velocity will fly that head and freeze yo' camps like  
pottery  
To give lobotomies to all you rap colonies  
And shunt your million dollar investment, to economy  
Impossibly might be the one in black leather  
Name tag sayin "Caution when wet by the track wetter"  
The hash spreader, I love the grimy shit  
Even my girl did grimy shit to me and I went back with  
her  
Three years for carrying a loaded handgun  
But it's forever when a nigga [chik-chik BLAAAOW] and  
he lands one  
to your cranium  
That red dot on your forehead it's not cause you  
Arabian  
(Yo watch you say to him!)  
You caught up in a tight situation  
I should start erasin your whole organization for makin  
wack tunes while my whole platoon rock the basement  
You couldn't come close if I gave you my bookin agent  
or producer, royalty points twelve shot loaded Luger  
Even a crowd to get you souped up - you're still wack  
I peel caps, on the regular  
Destroy MC's et cetera, creep like The Predator  
Fuck you, your label moms and yo' editor  
Give you two to the jugular, blood be spreadin  
all on my shirt, the king of the flirt shittin

Bitches hit me off more than New Edition  
(Tweet-tweet-tweet-tweet, tweet-tweet-tweet-tweet)  
I make them pigs heart skip a beat from the steel  
physique  
So Iron Lung (one me gun done)  
Get on the mic and break em off with sumthin sumthin

[Method Man]

We moonshine and grow crops  
Purchasin the handhelds with the sho' shots, it got me  
spittin  
these slugs at my competition, in rap sessions  
U-A-P ain't got no weapon, you lip professin  
Next in, line, parental discretion advised  
these explicit, street linguistics  
Better than yo' momma biscuits, we bomb shellin  
I might know but ain't tellin, too bad you missed it  
Johnny, Dangerously Blaze another enemy made  
another due paid  
Color-safe bleach so I don't fade  
Scar your mental with my double edged blade, razor  
sharp  
get yo' bandaids hold that  
Like E said, Get the Bozack  
Show them wack niggaz where the do's at  
On the case like I'm Kojak  
Kissin the grits on that Flo bitch  
Flip scripts take LOOONG shits - Raider Ruckus  
One, I come with premeditated redrum  
Gingivitis to your filthy ass gums  
Bottom line either get down or get done  
Motherfucker

Visit [Martina McBride](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.