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Popa Wu "Red Rum"

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[chorus: buddha monk]

Babyface, here's the rum to get the party started

Delta got the 4-4 and now we on guardin

We walk with heat, ain't nothin sweat on the streets

If you walk in the slum, you get caught by dum dum

niggas

What, red rum, red rum

Murder is the muthafuckin case that they gave me

Red rum, red rum

Murder is the muthafuckin case (that they gave me)

[babyface finster] (delta #1) {buddha monk} I wanna hit some skids tonight (aight crook stop stealin, dogs count your slugs But ain't nobody killin)

I know I got a chance, at this, pants is tight (l.i.q., got me flippin, feelin for a fight)

Wanna get my groove on, preceed to move on (before the break of dawn, all ya niggas is gone

Try to front and get torn, I'm at the door

With the 4-4, restin my chest, I'm fuckin livin

Hardcore hearing)

{ooh baby I like it raw, war, things ain't just peace no more }

[delta #1]

The way I get raw is gettin ready for a war Suited in fatigue suits, size of livin proof Robbin niggas ain't cute, but niggas need to salute

[babyface finster]

I step to this creep, "what's ya name? ", (denise) She had a steel mad conceit, and the cunt's manifique S & jet, 'cause the bodies now recked Then I stepped, she was from the fuckin projects Back to the party, to drink some bacardi Step to this chick, but her breath was type tardy Miss la-di-da-di, get off the wall so we can party You see me scoppin, your pussy prink got me open Damn baby

[chorus]

[babyface finster]

Control party masses, pass champagne glasses
Peace and love to the ol' dirty bastard
Multichin, it's the zu killa trend
Deadly with the pen, with the track he kills again
I'm layin my charm down, this honies all around
My section, got lifestyles for protection
Fuck that, groundin on asses, gives infections
Time to chill out for this alcohol section

[delta #1]

Pour it out for my man a, rest in piece
Love, peace and hair grease
The drama never cease, I'm rugged like a beast
With fronts in my mouth piece
Teachin niggas how to pimp
If I did it, I did it, you caught a charge for a tip
Bitch stop pagin me, I'm not tryin to hear you
You wanna fuck my physical, beep spiritual
I'm tryin to get drunk with the dragon
The one night stand got ya braggin
Ya hot like a shot, with the 30-30 off the trot
I wanna bitch who smoke pot a lot (*inhale*)

[babyface finster] (delta #1)

Dancin with these bitches got my drawers all wet
(yo the party just started, don't end it yet)

We gotta go delta (nigga go to hell)

This crazy bitch is waitin at the fuckin hotel
(let me smoke another I, and drink some more wine)

We got mad cash, but we can't buy time
(son, it's only 15 to the break of dawn)

Let's scatter like roaches when the light come on

[chorus]

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