

Redman & Method Man

"Mr. International"

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Yeah, nice, dedicated to all the beautiful people in the house

You know who you are, yeah

Redman, Method Man, Blackout 2

Sexy

Hair an' nails done up, girl, you got your act together

You get the thumbs up, your raw footage is uncut

Frontin' like them goodies is untouched

We both knew these moneys is young bucks, ma

You ever take a trip to Shangrila?

Too many hardships, the hardest one is sayin' goodbye

Look here, times run, let me save you some time

And in your spare time fully understand

I'm a rare find, ha, you know

So pick a date and pick a place and we there fo' sho

Slow up the pace, this ain't a race and there you go

I'm dope money, girl, that mean I got cash to blow

She love it though, she's so international

Not around the way you round the world

And you be stuntin' when you 'round your girls

But you classy though

I'm feelin' your vibe, you're feelin' how high the G4's
ready to fly

Is you ready to ride? Let's go

She's so international

Now we cream, we can lay on the beach you know

Then hit the sheets, I'll let you play with my feets you
know

She keep it low, she's so international

She's so international

Hey, I like a girl that would roll me a blunt you know

With pretty feet, cook me something to eat, you know

You're not a groupie, you're international

Hey, you know me, girl, who I be, girl

The big whale that bailed outta SeaWorld

What's yo name? Show me ID, girl

You look black and a lil' Chinese, girl

Hey, wait a minute, where you going, shorty?

Tryna sneak past me like you ain't ballin'

You look sweet like Tweet baby, ca-ca-call me

Matter of fact, wasn't you on Maury?

I'm just playin', hey, miss thang, hey, miss thang

How you gon' miss me?

I got tickets, let's roll to the Knicks game

You Tina Marie, an' baby, I'm Rick James

Excuse me, where you goin', mama?

I wanted change, I voted for Obama

Bring in the new, kick out the old timers

Let's talk while we goin' to meet yo mama

She's so international

Hey, I like a girl that's thick in the waist, you know

The kinda girl that'd finish her plate, you know?

You're not greedy, you're international

She's so international

The type of chick, I'm like willie a bunk you know

Rock the mike, roll the Phillie up tight you know?

I like it though, she's so international

Seems to me you a queen to be

You mean, girl, but you don't mean to be

Got your crown and your throne

A lil' castle so you can rest your dome

And we can smoke a little greenery, you know?

You gettin' that dough, let's get it and go

On this cruise, we're takin' it slow

You're paintin' your toes and that's cool

Fuck with your dude, fuckin' with you

Like a overnight celebrity Ms. Nothin'-To-Lose

Hey, hey, Miss Lady, my Boriqua

I heard your apple pomme like Bonita

Your accent tellin' me you from the East Side

Take off your shoes, you're 'bout five feet high

I get high, what about you?

A jungle brotha and baby, I'll house you

Your feet lookin' real good in them house shoes

You're not a groupie, you're international

She's so international

She's so international

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