

Squad Def

"You Do I Do"

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Intro] Def Squad

Hah! Yo, this ain't nuthin' but rock shit

I don't think ya'll niggaz can't keep up with this!

FUCK ALL YOU MUTHAFUCKAZ!

FUCK YOU! Hah!

I don't think they can get with it!

There's too much shit goin' on!

Yo yo yo yo yo

[Verse] Redman

I was chillin' up, ??? Dog Deluxe

Rockin', diamond and G with the rooftop cut

I'ma grown man, don't got no time for games 'n stuff

I got balls that'll beat ya ollets 21 rough

Look at my face, Doc's the name, don't forget it

I makes ya make ya scream: "BOW!"

Like my name's Willie, I get sick with it

Re-dig with it, I had a nine inch slug up

Before yo' stink bitch bit it, I betta clippin' crap

That ya'll cats is black, a prays if the eight jacks

So send neck thru facts, resevoir (---) go ball when I
was four

Explore whores, when rock came to the door

You never seen before, life to your hood

My steady shows leave niggaz faxes like Rosewood

When I drop the filth weather, bigga built

Our dog fucked the shit outta bitch, of Tiger Mill

[Chorus]

You drinkin', I'm drinkin'

You smokin', I'm smokin'

You freakin', I'm freakin'

You fuckin', we fuckin'

You fucked up, we fucked up

We make it, we take it

You hate me, I hate you

You talk shit, I talk shit

[Verse] Erick Sermon

In a flash I be the E, cat 'n mouse and cash

Not many ballin' niggaz out there, can touch my style!

Or touch the S-class, the 5-00 sittin' on parrellies,
chrome

The big 2-0, catch the pitcher, my whole rap steez is
deep

For all ya fake dues, I'm the only show that peeps

Last week I was uptown, playin' the streets

????????1-5-fifth and get...BUDDAH

That's when I do, when I roll dolo, I call her bitch

There was a time if I ain't doin' that, I ain't doin' shit

I might go to the studio and make a hit

I call my baby's moms, an hear her talk shit

I scoop, I ain't get my kids, niggaz please

We hit Toys 'r Rus and then Micky D's

And go to a movie, the end (of) the day, and talk to 'em

And take 'em back around away, and that's REAL!

[Chorus]

[Verse] Keith Murray

Well it's the sly Gemini, me and potatoe cuttin' drops

Have the guy, wellknown but still just gettin' by

And I verify mathematics don't lie nigga

Put in some work, and get a piece of the pie

It be the niggaz that don't immediate pertain to the situation

That be tryin' to come up off the chips, and niggaz makin'

And always worried if I'ma diss you, you insecure bitch

To the government, stay out my shit!

Niggaz was glad when I came with the keys to the chains

To the cellblock to the stage, now it's time to rock

I return like I never left, D-E-F, got the whole world gaspin' for breath

We got these hoes spread it out like mustard

I ask flava and chop, they said: "Yo, don't trust it"

No, no no noo

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