

Method Man & Redman

"BO2"

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[Intro: Redman (Method Man) {stage people}] D.C.
make some God damn noise {You got, you got Meth
mic, right?} {We can only fix one mic at a time} {Ok,
he got Meth, mic?} (Ladies and gentlemen, we'd like to
welcome you) (To the Redman & Method Man show)
Yes sir, yes sir [Redman] Yo, when you see smoke in
the air Two hot boys that put coke in your ear Fuck
pimp, I wanna get dope of the year Til I die and I smoke
with a lear Boost my career, and bare arms heavy What
you tryna get, I was there already Yeah, I'm a wise
ass, take one to know one Asshole Academy, yeah I'm
the spokesman Talk that greasy, on the north TV Even
pigs love the Boss Hog CD What you find hard, I do it
easy I can see why the next guy wanna be me Yeah, I'm
a problem, ya'll can't solve 'em Straight up bitch like
Cartman mama Keep a 'brown fox' like the 'ill na na'
B.O. 2, bitch, we bring the drama [Chorus: Redman]
How the fuck ya'll feeling tonight? How the fuck ya'll
feeling tonight? For real [Method Man] Yup, I think my
mind playing tricks on me I hold the weight like my
name set the smith on me It's Meth & Doc, nigga, back
on that, homey Back on the strip, how many women
wanna strip for me? This nigga spit, don't he? My flow
is heavy As Katrina when she broke the levy's, real as
they get, whoadie Ya'll better get to know me, I'm top
notch Got a thing for the top spot, too hot for you to
hold me When niggas ugly you gotta cut me a dime
Little Asian honey is funny, she love me long time Get
this money, if you don't mind, got money on my mind
Cuz I'm hungry, never dummy, the sun forever shine,
nigga If you rolling with us, then throw your hands up
We need Bricks and Staten Island to stand up Here's
your chance, my niggas, go 'head and man up Blunt
Brothers, see we at a level they can't touch [Chorus]
[Redman] (Method Man) {both} Yo, Redman (Method
Man) back in the building (We can ship gold) fuck one
million (Underground rap) That's what you hearing
{Middle finger up like fuck ya'll feelings} {Yeah, yeah,
fuck ya'll feelings} That's how it sound when them boys
be wheeling {Yeah, yeah, fuck ya'll feelings} (Niggas
can't eat, then it's back to robbing and stealing) Give it

up, nigga!

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