

## Jamal

### "Insane Creation"

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featuring Redman

[Redman] Strictly shittin fuck them niggaz

[Jamal]

You know who the fuck I am nigga?  
Yo yo yo yo all the way motherfuckin live  
from Newark New Jersey nigga like that y'all  
Mally G represent like that y'all  
Def Squad represent like that y'all  
And we got the Funk Funk Doctor Spock

[Redman] Funk Doctor Spock up in your spots

[Jamal] Reggie Noble

[Redman] Funk Doctor Spock, with Jamal get wreck

Verse One: Jamal, Redman

Aiyyo, let me light the sky with the funk, and I  
leave motherfuckers shook like dice, with the ice  
grill, uhh I gets down like that  
All these MC's get dropped to the mat  
Me, I fade em all it don't matter what they status is  
Who they run wit I show em all who the baddest is  
I'm just a nigga representin the block  
Comin live and direct when I rock I let the tune knock  
uhh, through your motherfuckin speaker, now watch  
me freak a  
flow with no limits fuck the mimics and the gimmicks  
A lot of niggaz wanna test my steez  
I don't trip I maintain then complain on CD's

Aiyyo, check out that new flava in your ear that amaze  
ya

I make circuit breakers get hot as Asia, or cool as  
glaciers

I counteract like macks and blow tracks out the wack  
and turn MC's into little bitty artifacts

My ghetto tactics might backflip a medic  
And if I let it, my 'matic, catch diabetics  
Now who's fuckin with the, R-E-D, in 3-D

For G-P, I beat the piss out of you real easy  
Yo fuck this that and a third that's my word  
while your vision blurred you swerved and crashed  
while I wrecked your nerve  
The baddest motherfucker since communication  
I make the hardest MC, bumba like Jamaicans

Verse Two: Jamal, Redman

For all of y'all I drops the off the wall style  
Absolute wild child demolish any juvenile  
Philly representin peep the way that I be rippin  
on the M-I-C spittin rhyme shit then I'm dippin  
on a one-two breaker, funk fade the off  
with the bump rump shaker, niggaz get tossed  
Def Squad represents like this for the nine-five era  
Insane creations are terror

Dynamite disco Denny devastating Dynamic Duo  
You know, I be breakin five-oh, down to two-oh  
Test my skills if you will if you real  
Benadryl couldn't cease my mental ill disturbed skill  
Feel this wrath of the psychopath Shaft  
I make crack addicts wanna take drags off my funky  
ass  
Now I'm itchin, for a pitchin, who's the batter?  
Then I put you in bodybags like two six in 'Vada  
Some say I'm sharper than the knives of Baroqua  
I mark the wall like M.J. but two shades darker  
Funk Doctor Spock got your block on lock  
I call myself the Sooperman from all the cock I pop  
Check the synopsis, hah, I get wickedder and wickedest  
Smoke so much that the dreads started givin benefits  
(Fuck the bullshit, get the cash, no hesitation)  
And it's the two niggaz droppin insane creations  
Like that y'all  
It's like that y'all (like that y'all)  
The bom-ba-zi got me high (like that y'all) --> 4X

[Jamal]

To my peeps in Queens (to my peeps in Queens)  
It goes like that y'all (and ya don't stop)  
To all my peeps in the Ill-Ville Town (in the Ill-Ville town)  
It goes like that y'all (and ya don't stop, hoo-ahh!)  
To all my niggaz in Jersey (in Jersey)  
It's like that y'all (and ya don't stop, hoo-ahh!)  
To all my niggaz in the BK (uh-huh, to the BK uptown)  
Uptown, rock on (and ya don't stop, hoo-ahh!)  
South Bronx (South Bronx)  
Like that y'all (and ya don't stop)  
East coast to the fullest (word up East coast)

Like that y'all (and ya don't stop)  
(My man Eazy Mo Bee!)  
Like that y'all (and ya don't stop)  
(My nigga Erick Sermon, hooahh!)

Like that y'all (and ya don't stop)  
I got two gats in my hand y'all  
(Haha, my dick! And you don't stop, hehehehe)

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