

## Popsie

### "I Get it Started"

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Redman: Yo, I need to wait  
Mystikal: Tarantula, tarantula, boof!, handle yo'  
bidness then nigga  
Redman: Mystikal waddup nigga!  
Mystikal: Whaa', wassup dog!  
Method Man: Funk Doctor in this mother-fucker  
Redman: Right he-eere  
Method Man: And I'm shitty ass Meth, and we gone do  
what the fuck we gotta do

[Chorus: Mystikal]  
I get it started for you, I get it started for you  
Soon as I get'cha cause I know that you was waitin' for  
me  
I get it started for you, I get it started for you  
Soon as I get'cha cause I know that you was waitin' for  
me

[Method Man]  
Yo, yo, yo..  
If school was pussy, I wouldn't miss a day  
Big John Jay slay around the way, fish fillet  
Taste the truth, ay' no more lies like Ms. Chilet  
Keep my kids frost like they was born in east L.A.  
Told yo' buy yo' weed by the ounce, twins lets bi-  
dounce  
That shit they talkin' don't add up, I say what get down  
Can't stop drop, can't flock, most of all I can't stop  
Wreck my hand-cuffs and fightin' bullies in the  
sandbox  
Method-cal, Mystikal, Oh yeah that's my man Doc'  
Whoopin' she shoulders, WHA!, hit you with the lamb  
chop  
Throw 'em up, slow 'em up, like the wic blow 'em up  
Chick showin' butt, half of y'all ain't even know nuts  
Cause I'm, I'm comin' dirty like duzum  
Come on, like Buzz Lightyear lets get our buzz on  
The ladies in the club, like "where the dollars at?"  
They babies be at home like "where my momma at?"

[Chorus]

[Redman]

When the twins track on, you can't talk you bark on it  
Doc's yo' walf on it, sometimes get lost on it  
America's Most No Time a Car woman  
Timberland's and Nike Air's in the fog runnin'  
We job huntin', with no I.D.'s  
Plus my coke carry all the minerals I need  
I'ma flow top speed, my crew fight it out  
like in-door hot beat, it's war when I bleed  
Sugar come here, throw that ass in the air  
I leave blood guts and, broken glass everywhere  
I write with "bear" hands, but I'm a gorrilla  
Broke out the zoo, with Mystikal and my nigga  
Fuck y'all for wrong me, I'm inside of a Ridder  
With fat chicks arguing, Who's body is bigger?  
I'ma get my smoke on, I'ma get my freak on  
Rims get they poke on, here's some more dope to  
choke on

[Mystikal]

I get it started for you, Soon as I get'cha cause  
I know that you was waitin' for me, I know that you was  
waitin' for me  
So when you come you better, have your fuckin' back  
cause  
You know it could get ugly for me, you know it could  
get ugly for me  
I tried to tell you but your ass didn't want to listen so  
bitch  
Now I got to show you somethin', now I got to show you  
somethin'  
It's capital M-Y-S-T-I-K-A-L you mother-fucker, L you  
mother-fuckcer  
No pussy my temple band, no weed or my nerves shot,  
no money no concert concert  
You don't get no deposit back, man these niggas can  
handle that  
who in the fuck is you playin' wit', playin' wit'  
I'm sorry it can't change, you probably can't hang  
the sounds I like James, HEY!  
I rap fast and kick ass, and kiss my ass  
Mystikal, Redman, Method Man, nigga Yeaaaaaah!

[Chorus 2x]

[Mystikal]

Whoo! Freestyle session nigga  
I'm jumpin' the mother-fuckin' south if you ain't hype,  
bitch

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