

## Redman "1,2,1,2"

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[Meth]

Come on

1 2 1 2 uh uh

1 2 1 2

Mr. Meth, Funk Doc

1 2 1 2

Uh uh 1 2 1 2

DJ Scratch on the track

1 2 1 2

Wa wa 1 2 1 2

Break your motha fuckin back

1 2 1 2

Ah yo yo

My, lyric is 8 ball

Batter up play ball

Fuck yawl and the law

Niggas we be digital, subliminal, come in

From the 5 star general

Attack you from the blind side, invisible

To the naked eye

Where them criminals

Better have your 8 essential vitamins and minerals

The wu is coming through you know the outcome

Critical

Condition in your physical for injurin

The officer and gentleman who stack by the benjamen

[Redman]

Off a beat like this

I keep a night stick

In case any stick up care where heat might miss

I chicken fry rice bitch

In a white trench

Bustin off two macks I'm like "I'm hit"!!!

I'm just playin, I clear the croud out

Like a peppa can sprayin

I throw lightin out the arms raiden

Go guard your pray

Next year I do nothin more than Y2K

{Hook}

We say

Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2  
Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2  
We say  
Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2 we say  
Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2  
We say  
Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2  
Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2  
And if you say fuck me [Meth]  
I'm a say fuck you [Redman]  
Wa wa wa wa 1 2 1 2

[Meth]  
From deputant down to stripper  
I'm too nonchalaunt  
A drink mixed with four kinds of liquors  
Catch me at the bar "Fu Bar"  
Ladies know who we are and  
Dream of fuckin a star  
Who da scrub  
Shotgun in this man car  
Burnin up  
Forever gettin thrown out the club  
It be us Paul  
Shot out and bugged  
I smoke bud, sniff a bee's ass to get a buzz  
I'm everything you think you don't know

[Redman]  
I throw a 5 in the power  
Poppa wheely with the front end hittin speed bumps, 40  
miles per hour  
I'm out at Howard, next to Baltimore  
Takin change out the fountains at shoppin malls  
Rats can only afford Chuck E Cheese  
The blood in my jeans is tough like Buddy Lee  
Semi-dart auto off ya, blood coughin  
Meth pull the last spark plug with a heart pump

{Hook}

[Redman]  
Call me will, enemy I state  
When 4 Doc run the scam  
New jacks studderin, that the man from the upperhand  
Punch, atomic bomb I hit many  
>From Bricks to South Park you dyin with Kenny  
While you bailin I'm trailin  
Rockin hard hat helmets clip the satellite servallence  
When I walk by you better not be kickin  
Or i put two more in that terriyaki chicken

[Meth]

You've just been fitted for them seaman shoes  
This is bottom of the lake raps  
Stab you in the back  
Kung Fu  
52 cops can't withstand the 52 blocks  
Unless they bust like 52 shots  
I'm the has been that have not  
Battle kids at Maxwell's house  
Know when I'm good to the last drop  
Whats my name Meth he's name Doc  
Just like urban  
See me in the gran transportation splurgin  
Drivin with a turban who push a black suburban (come  
on)  
We rollin windows half down through the urban  
Network law lay it down like a persian  
M to the E to the F, spell curtain

[Redman]

Get out your car sucker  
This ain't yours  
Robbed you with a gun that filled with paint balls  
And brauds got the nerve to act funny  
You a champagne ho, with kool aide money  
Frown bitch, Doc up in that town quick  
You back down a point on NFL blitz  
I'm lyin buddah break fool and take two  
And put your hole in the earth to escape through

{Hook}

{Talked}

DJ Scratch  
Not ready for prime time playas  
Mr. Meth, Funk Doc  
Def Jam 2000 mutha fuckasssssss!!! (echos out)

Calm me down baby  
Nod your head to this  
Come on

Ey yo this is WKYA radio  
We kickin your motha fuckin ass  
Yo Flex  
Thats right it's goin down  
Redman, Method Man blackin the funk out  
Now listen

