

## Redman "Blow Treez"

Visit "[Blow Treez](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This should be played at high volume  
Preferably in a residential area  
Gilla House \*\*\*\*

Want you to know, y'all  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Can you understand?  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Hey yo, move out, roll in  
Haters out, \*\*\*\* in  
Walk in the club, low brim  
Hanging out like clothes pins

I hustle flow, do my show, attract women  
Keep that heat and the John Lennon  
Boy, you won't catch me arguin'

Brick City that's right Hood down, hands up  
Red 'Lord Of The Ring' clean, lookin' for that precious  
I'm talking weed and women when the trouble come I'm  
'bout it  
\*\*\*\*, I'd rather get caught with my gun then get caught  
without it

It's Gilla House \*\*\*\*, you know we here to smoke  
DJ, keep it Kool, Reggie, let me clear my throat  
When I'm in yo' town, man, you better act a fool  
Turn your college dorm to Rodney Dangerfield, 'Back  
To School'

Want you to know, y'all  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Can you understand?

'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez, blow treez  
'Til our nose bleeds  
Started with a quarter then slowly smoked up on O Z

Ready, keep it raw like a \*\*\*\*  
Ordered the whole \*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*, let me hit ya blunt  
No, you don't know me

Gilla Gilla House and Gotti click  
Bang like karate flicks  
Duck when the shotty spit  
Or land in a pile of \*\*\*\*

Known to make you cowards bleed  
Smokin' on that Sour Dies'  
That Cali weed's  
So funky we call it cottage cheese

I'm in the powered V12  
Look at all these females  
Jockin' me 'cuz of all the records that we sell

Got them pounds for retail  
Hit me on my email  
And drop bombs Dot com, yo, who need L's?

Want you to know, y'all  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Can you understand?  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Yo, yo, my bud'll do ya  
Method Man constant drug abuser  
Occasional boozer  
And I'm slick as Rick the Ruler

I piss in the sewer  
Underground man, I spits manure  
Plus make maneuvers with Doc  
That sixteen shot, Ruger

Is back on your block  
Blastin' a shot like screw ya  
\*\*\*\* everybody that knew ya  
My dogs are Oogka-Dupa

They Bark and they bite  
I Darken your life  
Mutha\*\*\*\* slippin' like wearing Gators, walking on ice

This is new edition, I'm hot tonight  
I spit it right, ya gots to like  
Tell Sean Paul I gots a light  
One in the head, stop ya life

My \*\*\*\* stay on the block  
Slingin' them rocks until the cops induct  
Ya heard

Want you to know, y'all  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Can you understand?  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Want you to know, y'all  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Can you understand?  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez  
'Round here we blow treez

Visit [Redman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.