

## Redman

### "Close Ya Doorz"

Visit "[Close Ya Doorz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[RedMan] {intro}

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo check it out  
 Introducing, the International, Worldwide, Brick City  
 [Roz]

To each's own, I'ma have this known from the door  
 I make niggas walk like ball four  
 Y'all score game down the block, for me it's hip-hop  
 Around the clock, critical I'm bound to drop (stop)  
 You ain't know, I'm nice girl, youse a Wannabe  
 Like the Spice Girls, you better think twice girl  
 I'm untry-able, undeniable  
 Won't be held liable for giving knots that's untie-able  
 R-O-Z, recognize my name  
 Rap G.I. Jane rocking colorful wide frames  
 Straight from Newark we Brick layers, Na Na slayers  
 Don't play our coach and pick players in Da Bricks  
 Get your shit popped locked and stolen  
 Step back I'm holding, bitches be rolling  
 Ghetto style, I'ma stay that ripper  
 Tryin to get cash out the ass like a stripper

[Tame One]

Dub O, I'm down for whatever  
 Do what I gotta to get the cheddar  
 Fuck taking over cities, we conquered galaxies and  
 better  
 I was put here to crush CD's and wreck tapes  
 Make a false move, I put this whole fucking planet in  
 checkmate  
 Hell with this, we taking over the spot  
 I don't like to, but I will resort to the glock  
 The whole camp is sick, you can't do nothing but like it  
 It's like when you drown, your ass sink quicker if you  
 fight it  
 Talking 'bout you used to rob niggas with pump shotty  
 I know you love club music nigga  
 But you ain't got a jack in your body  
 You fake ass niggas, getting screened like a short pass  
 And if you incorrect  
 I'ma diamond cut your bastard ass  
 You got mind control over me like Debo but you ain't  
 my friend  
 Cause when I'm around you be quiet but when I leave

you be talking again  
But we gonna do it how you want cause I'm with it to  
brawl with you  
Now what if I put your bitch ass in a headlock and fall  
with you  
Y'all niggas, shut your windows and close ya doorz  
Coming straight from Da Brick City (2X)  
(C'mon Z)  
[Young-Z]  
Your bitch said aliens raped her and her four friends  
But it was all or outs, we dressed up as Martians  
When I, crack a brew it's nothing else I'd rather do  
Hop out a cab or two to your avenue to battle you  
Your style get ate like Italian steak  
Then I get Red to sell you a chey or a pound of shake  
Y'all can open up wide and suck this dick  
None of y'all niggas can fuck with Bricks  
While you scrubbing dishes, we puffing swishes  
Fucking women ends up in the Benz trunk with switches  
We cop sixty-three nigs  
One from every spot, blunts be mystery mix  
We got, spots, all my niggas stay in Bricks  
While y'all stash clips in bags of Bar-B-Q potato chips  
Plus your main honey loved us  
Slip her some bom-ba she'll fuck twenty of us  
[Gov-Mattic]  
Yo, you pack that little ass gun like Harlem Nights  
After we brawl and fight, yo bitch I'ma ball tonight  
At shows we so tight we flow like it's one mic  
Raw underground, yo Don, tell em what that dough like  
[Diezzel Don]  
D. Don, I gets mine, and stay getting it  
My thug mind I'll brawl with rhymes  
And stay shitting it  
Check my shine, iced out platinum like your pendant  
V.I.P. ghetto nigga, hustling and spending  
Got bitches tricking trying to get with me  
Got police, flocking niggas trying to cop from me  
How many pounds you want, how many pounds you  
need?  
I cultivate, every block I go and drop seeds nigga  
I grow trees, niggas know me, for being low key  
That hustler from A.C.  
[Gov-Mattic]  
I'm steady shitting on hoes  
Grand Royal like the Green Eyed Bandit  
Jump straight in the Lex off a New Jersey transit  
Let my man spit that Don shit  
Gov-a-Mattic spit that shit that's toxic, I rock shit  
It's that hot shit like Busta Bust got  
Plus I bust glock, on pussies I trust not

They get blown, burned like minutes on cell phone  
Bring the terror to your block like the toughest nigga  
from jail home  
And you dead gone when my squad come 'round  
We hella illa from Isabella to Downtown  
[outro]  
Coming straight from the Brick City (4x)  
(Let's give a next round of applause for the Brick City)

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.