

Redman "Da Goodness"

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[intro]

He he he he he he he he he he he he he he he he he he
he he

Ah, ah

Chicky ah, ah(8x)

[Redman]

Yo, bless the steel, step out dressed to kill

Spark the L, "Whattup Doc?"

What the deal?

Clock the squeal, the MC overkill

Certified cylinders 35 mill

Jumpin out planes, Doc's Da Name

Cock the flame, back to delete the pain

Hater, IKSFRFO, don't Piscapo

Hit the safe for cake, shoulda switched to coal

Nigga, sneak a pound through custom drug hounds

Down to rob your neighborhood war bounds

Me and my man jumping out Sedans

Tappin your jaw, like Sugar Ray did Duran

I, execute like wars in Beirut

Twenty-two inch rims to parachute out the Lex Coupe

Hit the rhythm hitter without the venom in em

Pen'll scare them with the shit I pull out the John Lennon

Hah, dogstyle, your girl smoking a lot

I been had a demo before "Ridin' High"

Five whips straight up, cash out the car lot

Clorox your Fort Knox, til y'all call SWAT

Bite off your ear for a souveneir

Switch from Red to Roy, give you Primal Fear

If you don't know the click then you're smoking wet

Funk Doc, Def Squad, from the Jersey set

Wild the fuck out, smoke the fuck out

Drink the fuck out, freak the fuck out

Bug the fuck out, scream the fuck out

Black the fuck out, act the fuck out

Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stankin' ass

Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stankin' ass

Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stankin' ass

Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stankin' ass

Ooooh-weeee! I think the heat is on

Ninety-seven Cheech and Chong, I'm reaching y'all

Right on, in Palm is like the cape on Spawn

Active frequency, trip the car alarm
Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit, got moves to make
Choose the date, today you hallucinate
Smoking me out without war, torn, ghettos
Opposite of Goodfellows, Dinero
Go to any borough who rock the mic thorough
Got your wife saying, "Not tonight, hello!"
Money talk, bullshit walk, ask Kris
The baptist, roll Garcia's with hashess
You need classes for practice to tap this
Jurassic crab shaft nasty ass bitch
Hot potato, drop the data
Guard your Emancipation Proclimator
Lock shit down, cock the pound (no doubt)
As a juvenile, brought cazals off canal
Brick City be the pros at wilding out
Off at the mouth, get dressed like Thousand Isle
Got a degree, on the hash and the leaky

Crash in the V while we Master the P
I beez Bout It Bout It, causing low mileage
Blacka, make Zsa Zsa Gabor cha-cha
Spit something to you that turn your eyes cockeyed
Down with the outs (ah ha ha, ha ha!)
Yo trembling, pickin up the pen again, adrenaline
Got impact like DJ Boo on "Benjamins"
Sentiment, hit you with your thongs and your
Timberland
Fuck ya, rob ya, cops say, "It's them again!"
Choke the fuck out, joke the fuck out
Sweat the fuck out, pass the fuck out
Black the fuck out, flip the fuck out
Drunk the fuck out, bug the fuck out
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stankin' ass
[Busta Rhymes]
Yo, Pepe LePu I ain't messing wit you
Or stressing your crew
Your own niggas be testing you too
Fucking with you, making your bitch unbuckle her shoe
Watching this bitch while she already know what she
wanna do
She follow me home, and on the way she swallow me
bone
The Don Corleone, she wilding all inside of my zone
Come on bitch, let me creep you out, peeping you out
Sneaking you out, over to my crib, freaking you out
Eveready, now turn off the telly, turn off the celly
The way I be hitting it got you sweating making you

smelly
Shit funky like your mother with a STANKIN' ass
Type of shit that'll have you aggie and ready to blast
WHOO!
Baby just hold a second and give me a chance
Let me go put my rubber on so that we really can dance
Now we hugging
You know we fucking until my nut bust out
Cardiac arrest of the pussy and pass the fuck out
[Redman]
Bug the fuck out, sweat the fuck out
Drink the fuck out, stink the fuck out
Act the fuck out, smack the fuck out
Fuck the fuck out, freak the fuck out
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stankin' ass
Do you wanna drink a forty? Shake your stankin' ass
Stankin' ass
Stankin' ass
Stankin' ass
Stankin' ass!
(Toilet Flush)

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