

Redman

"Do What Ya Feel"

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Ha ha ha ha ha
Follow just do what ya feel and I'm a follow
I'm a follow just do what ya feel and we gon' follow
Just do what ya feel and I'm a follow
Just do what ya feel and I'm a follow
Haha, Meth-Tical

Who wanna flip with the acrobatic
From ground zero all the way to attic
What we be smokin', Tical
The reservoir is now open
I swim the English Channel backstrokin'
You don't know me or my style

We hold court and blow trial
You catch 'cal when you browse through my X-Files
Who be next now, man's down, hands down
Foreground by your side when it go down

I dedicate this next dart to my fucking heart
Little Meth he the best part, now walk with that one
word
Time, time 4 Sum Aksion, dreamin' 'bout Toni Braxton
Blowin' her back out like Bob Baglin

I'm throwin' wrestling holds
Tag team with Funk Doc, we in funk mode, take yo' best
shot
If it don't hip it don't hop
If it don't quit it don't stop, that's the life

I be the super-lyrical individual I be splittin' through
That Teflon material to knock Big Ben off of schedule
Better move with a set of tools
I be doin' it to mics when I'm a, heterosexual

I load the mic then cock, drop it like three quarters
When I slaughter don't get caught in the water
'Cause the Brick's got it's own World Order
Leave your bitch in shock like the third rail caught her

Styles stay deeper than orca, I float the seven seas with

ease
Did more drugs than pharmacies
So call me that lyrical Genovera, you can't compare
Get you steppin' like stairs, frats, sororities

Don't make me bring it on back I fuck up the majority
Of niggaz lookin' hard at me, I Port 'em like Authority
And when my nigga Meth shine
Out the inner how high mobile rollin' three dimes at a
time

Redman and Method Man still
(High, high)
It's that Jersey representer
Get hit from the bottom to your head when you enter

Word, just do what ya feel and I'm a follow
Just do what ya feel and I'm a follow
Just do what ya feel and I'm a follow
Funk Doc break it down

Yo, suck my dick out of animosity
The velocity will fly that head and freeze your camps
like pottery
To give lobotomies to all you rap colonies
And shunt your million dollar investment, to economy

Impossibly might be the one in black leather
Name tag sayin' caution when wet by the track wetter'
The hash spreader, I love the grimy shit
Even my girl did grimy shit to me and I went back with
her

Three years for carrying a loaded handgun
But it's forever when a nigga and he lands one to your
cranium
(Chik-chik blaow)
That red dot on your forehead it's not 'cause you
Arabian
(Yo watch you say to him)
You caught up in a tight situation

I should start erasin' your whole organization for
makin'
Wack tunes while my whole platoon rock the basement
You couldn't come close if I gave you my bookin' agent
Or producer, royalty points twelve shot loaded Luger

Even a crowd to get you souped up, you're still wack
I peel caps, on the regular
Destroy MC's et cetera, creep like the Predator

Fuck you, your label moms and your editor

Give you two to the jugular, blood be spreadin'
All on my shirt, the king of the flirt shittin'
Bitches hit me off more than New Edition
(Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet)

I make them pigs heart skip a beat from the steel
physique
So Iron Lung
(One me gun done)
Get on the mic and break em off a sumthin' sumthin'

We moonshine and grow crops
Purchasin' the handhelds with the sure shots, it got me
spittin'
These slugs at my competition, in rap sessions
U A P ain't got no weapon, you lip professin'
Next in, line, parental discretion advised

These explicit, street linguistics
Better than yo' momma biscuits, we bomb shellin'
I might know but ain't tellin', too bad you missed it
Johnny, Dangerously Blaze another enemy made
another due paid
Color safe bleach so I don't fade

Scar your mental with my double edged blade, razor
sharp
Get yo' band aids hold that
Like E said, ?Get the Bozack?
Show them wack niggaz where the do's at
On the case like I'm Kojak

Kissin' the grits on that Flo' bitch, flip scripts take long
shits
Raider Ruckus one, I come with premeditated red rum
Gingivitis to your filthy ass gums
Bottom line either get down or get done, motherfucker

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