

Redman "Dr. Trevis"

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(Press rewind if I haven't blown your mind)

[Dr. Trevis]

OK Redman, on the count of three I want you to
Completely forget how you did the first album
Erase data number four exhibit C-Y protanium
Now... what I want you to do is concentrate
Concentrate on how you will do the second album
No funk element too nucleus to the ninth power
Exhibit four-L-W
Now... when I count to three
I want you to fall into a deep mind of emotion
But before you do Redman, I want you to
Light this shit up high!

[Redman]

somebody whimpers
Tired of burning, ahhhh!
whispered Kill that motherfucker
Yeah, help me get out of here
whispered voice cackles Die nigga die!
I don't wanna die
whispered voice Die! Hehehehehe

[Dr. Trevis]

I want you to concentrate very hard on how you will do
the second album
I want you to take the funk where it has never gone
I want you to take this LP to where no other LP has risen
You son of a bitch!!
Dr. Trevis signing off

[Redman] *beginning of Bobbyahed2dis music*

Ahhhhh...

You are now about to enter the psychotic mind of
Redman
Let's take a journey on a funk cosmic adventure
To where no other nigga or bitch has ever entered
Let me lick your funky emotions with my cosmic lyrics
From a place we call hell, and beyond...

