

Redman

"Hey Zulu"

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Turn the beat up a little bit
Got to get that part, baby
I'ma do it like this, baby, I don't give a fuck, baby
Yo, yo

I walk in the spot and I see niggas standin' 'round
So I ask what's goin' down
Got a girl in the back, a blunt in the mouth
And a chain on my neck hang to the ground

Hey, I said, "How you feel?"
Baby, look tough with a gangsta grill
I ain't rich but I pay my bill
I'm like Jay, I'm tryin' to drop me a mil

My hood trippin', chrome wheel whippin'
With all these hoes, you can tell I'm slippin'
Shots of Patron, got bird eye vision
Even broke niggas wanna learn my pimpin'

Yeah yo, let's be clear
You're unaware what's in the underwear
She said, "Yeah", I said, "Yeah"
Pulled the purp' out and put it in the air

Ayo, I smell somethin' burnin' up
So I throw it up and I put it in the air
Tell that DJ, turn it up while I roll it up
And I put it in the air

Higher, we gon' take it higher
Watch me move it higher
We put money in the air
P-p-put it in the air

When I come up in the club, and I see my niggas on the
wall
And I'm like, "Yo, what's wrong with y'all?"
Got the girls in the spot, and I don't care if she a bird or
not
'Cause I ain't really tryna talk to y'all

Got a pocket full of stone [Incomprehensible]
With a pocket full of bones
I'm a class act, I follow with the chrome
Lane switchin', got your missus on the phone
Baby girl, turn ya head, had the teeth missin' out her
comb

Look, I want this money off the books
Little Kush and a Playboy bunny that can cook
You want the truth? Man, you fuckin' with a crook
But these niggas want the juice, now they fuckin' up the
jooks

Jimmy Crack Corn, and I don't muthafuckin' care
'Cause the green is the only thing puffin' over here
So be clear, put this bug up in your ear
Meth and Doc put it down, yo, put it in the air

Ayo, I smell somethin' burnin' up
So I throw it up and I put it in the air
Tell that DJ, turn it up while I roll it up
And I put it in the air

Higher, we gon' take it higher
Watch me move it higher
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A dude like me, keep a boom boom in the truck
So you hear Doc rollin' up
Middle finger in the air to my haters, yo, what's up?
You can tell Doc fuck shit up

Hey nigga, I'm so hood
My hand on the pump, niggas understood
Bitch, I'm no good, I swear
Light shit up like Times Square, put it in the air

I got a bottle of Patron, I'm the only one that spent that
cash
But everybody try and get they glass
Now we can all have a drink
If you trying to put some dough in the bank
But if not, ya'll kiss my ass

I need a Cinderella that can give me the loot
Better yet, a French vanilla that can give me the scoop
Oh yeah, just so we clear, put this bug up in your ear
Meth and Doc put it down, yo, put it in the air

Ayo, I smell somethin' burnin' up

So I throw it up and I put it in the air
Tell that DJ, turn it up while I roll it up
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