

Redman "I'm Dope Nigga"

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Intro: Redman (Method Man)]

Straight up, nigga

Brick City on fire, nigga

We on fire, nigga

(Beast shit) yeah

(Oh yeah, my mic sound real nice, check it)

(Yeah, uh, ok) yessir

Hot off the press, yo, yo

[Redman:]

Check out the, main attraction, black man in action

The orangutan that remain a captain

You need a boost, I'm the right thing to tap in

Cause hip hop is lame, the whole game is lacking

I make my commission off, weed and shows

Chicks wanna spread rumors like Club New Vogue

But I pimp it like my

Ruff-ruff-ruff-ruff, we don't love them hoes

Each flow that I'm spitting sound mall nutrition

But it's phat when the clip in, boy, I mean business

We got beef for the teeth, with soy bean niggas

Redman & Method Man, stay in the lab

America meet the new Tango & Cash

Hip hop is in trouble, I stay on the pad

Rappers wanna feature me, I'm like give me a math

I'm like "nah", I'm a keep it funky, nigga

Talk 20, cause for money, I'm a junkie nigga

[Chorus: Method Man (Redman)]

I'm dope, nigga (yeah, that's what the say)

(Frank Lucas with the pen, get at me, ok?)

I'm dope, nigga, dirty needle stuck in the arm

Hustle til the package is gone, never tuck in my charm,
cause I'm

I'm dope, nigga (now I'm out to my dope)

(Nino Brown takeover, that's how I roll)

Now let me smoke witcha, hard when the kid on the job

Keep a step ahead of the law, push the peddle and
floor

[Method Man:]

I got that small change, my nigga, quarters, nickels &
dimes

I might cop a little shine, favorite pistol, a nine

I can't deal with fickle minds cause I'm too official with

mine
Put your nose in my notebook and go and sniff you a
line
I'm dope, nigga, I'm heroin in it's prime
While the game is on it's decline, bitches on my define
I fine rhyme and easy, but I ain't easy to find
Number one on my to do list, please believe me, it's
crime
Ain't with the tom foolery, Meth, if you don't know that
I'm a bet on what to do with me, yet, go 'head and
Google me
Your boy flow fluently, yes, still got that Wu in me
Screw it, let me do it to death, minus the eulogy
Ah-hah, I'm ahead of the game, ahead of these lames
I'm a head case, the head nurse is getting better with
brain
Let me network, the rest of you niggas stay in your lane
Know your network, now back to the script, like I was
saying
[Chorus]
[Redman:]
The hip hop Yogi Berra, New York, let's get together
It took a '90's boy, to flow in your era
Niggas never saw me when I write, and signed in a
letter
I was born the son of Helen Keller
My skin is Old Yeller, but a bitch dig a fella
She like the way car wheels flip the propellers
I 'stay fly' like Three 6, someone tell her
Doc & Meth tough like Run-DMC leather
[Method Man:]
I'm the 'king of rock', dimes, grams and ki's
Cause the world don't give a fuck if I got a fam to feed
This a heroin dream, smash up a fiend
You can see this pack in my jeans, put you back on your
lean
Yeah, back for a fit, back on my shit
Got my ex from back in the days, even back on my dick
This is crack shit, ya'll do it big, I super size
Coke Classic, my nose in the 'cane, like Super Fly,
cause I'm
[Chorus]

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