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Redman "Keep On '99"

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[Intro]

It's about 40 degrees out there

I know all you out there listening to these sounds

Humping and a bumping out in your jeeps

Well, ahh..y-you tell em Moe (fart sound)

That's right, and right now, we're gonna hit you off

With one from Redman, and uhh, it's about uhh

Well.. OOH OOH AHH AHH, he's gon', LET THE MONKEY

OUT

[Redman]

Ha, Chi-Town in it

Yo, yo-y-yo-yo

Now first of all I be the Doc smoking blocks of hash

Alert your fag ass commisioner when I harass because

Hood regulation is, no infiltration

If it's hot to your crew

Then it's hot to the next patient

I'm in The Bricks like backspins on the Knicks

I'm not a playa, but y'all hating me like I'm a pimp

These cars y'all talk about, the Doc already whipped

You 'bout to go downtown bitch, like The Shiznit

Overseas banging kok in the parking lot

I'm overdosing in a Amsterdam coffee shop

And when you lust for hardcore music to bust

Trust that nigga who bubble more than Alka-Seltzer

Cold Plus

Static, niggas actin all dramatic

I'd rather smoke cabbage, in the chair getting tatted

My P.O. tried to violate me for the habit

Because I walked in the office rocking straight karats

Chorus:

Gonna ride in the hoop' with a freak tonight

Hope to God I don't have to pull the heat tonight

But uhh, light up a L cause I'm a nigga for life

Hustlers, got the shit that'll keep you high!

[Female Voice]

Just gently place the balls, into the mouth, and ...

HUMMMMM

Gently, place the balls into the mouth and.. HUMMMMM

[Redman]

Yo, I'm in your local ghetto rolling a Corona Deluxe

Bitch you better hit the 40, fuck a margarita!

Shit I still scam change out the parking meter
And get a bunch of pussies wet overflooding peanuts
Yes, smoke a quarter-sacks, hut one two
My cerebral will keep the white boys sniffing glue
Hotter than Champagne Rump Shaker Part II
Get dap like the Mad Rapper, "Who da fuck are you?"
The Loaded Desperado, I'm cooler than Rollo
(Ay yo, what you hitting Doc?) I'm hitting hoes up in the
Tahoe

Gettin chickens fighting in the back of the Apollo Say, "Fuck that!" if I'm a tough act to follow ("Fuck That!!!") Disagree I bring the beef gyro Only right I spiral the hot shit that I know [Eric Sermon]

Then buy a six shot Eclipse with plastic grips [Redman]

And get a gangsta bitch who love robbing shit! [Chorus]

[Redman]

It don't stop y'all, it don't stop nigga You don't stop y'all, it don't stop nigga I turn an independent woman back into a HOOCHIE

Make a Jew rock a Dashiki and a KUFI [Eric Sermon]

I be the, Nutty Professor, style aggressor Put rappers under pressure, with no cooker [Redman]

Rock it to a T. like Booker, You're straight shook up

I can't hang with pussy niggas who be scared as hell to push up

Too much money and, not enough time It be, too many thugs and not enough nines Hey hoe, here come five-o, stash the blow Stop sucking on my dick and slide on your Kenneth Coles

[Eric Sermon]

And everytime we look around them niggas on my block

[Redman]

Ay yo them Def Squad motherfuckers keeps it hot [Chorus] (2X) HUMMMMM (2X)

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