

## Redman

### "Let's Go"

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[Intro]

Yeah.. Gilla House.. {\*laughing\*} Brick Mob  
Gotti click, bitch!  
(You already know nigga) What you about to hear  
Can be devastating to yo' ear {\*fades out\*} (Ha ha!)

[Redman - talking]

(Let's go, yo!) You know the deal muh'fucker!  
(Let's go, yo!) You know when Gilla niggaz is in the  
building man  
(Let's go, yo!) You know how we gotta do it nigga  
(Let's go, yo!) You know the deal muh'fucker!

[Redman]

(Let's go, yo!) I got my hand on the pump  
(Let's go, yo!) I gotta fist full of funk  
My blunt got the green chunks, new from the jump  
The duke is hazardous, Boss Hog number one  
Reach out touch someone, not Atlantic belle  
Red lost his mind in Africa with Chappelle  
Never pump his brakes, when a chick wan' tell  
I "clip her," then give her weed that "Sam can sell"  
I'm fly, apicnell, trips on Pan-am  
On the shotgun, the hammer, kick like Van Dam  
I am what I am, Popeye, black eye  
Take a hood chick that love Biggie that's cockeyed  
Blah! Blah! You can bring the blue suits in  
I still +Takeover+ like two on the +Blueprint+  
On my car, you see this guy with a roof big  
Another thick chick with ass about 210!  
Yeah, I don't make threats, I promise  
I'm still the shit, even if Flex don't bomb it  
And then my neck vomit, spit heat that spit narcotics  
You wrapped up like Islamics  
Get it poppin like pyros in the hood  
Stash the weed from 5-0 in the wood  
I got dried clothes in the mud  
I'm dirty, R-rated, yeah I'm the bro with the pud

[Chorus]

(Let's go, yo!) Chick know it's time to leave

(Let's go, yo!) Gotta go and grab my keys  
(Let's go, yo!) Chick tryna steal my weed  
(Let's go, yo!) "It's about to change out here!"  
(Let's go, yo!) "Yo, yo, yo, yo"  
(Let's go, yo!)

[Redman]

Yo, you thought you won two, but you just lost one  
Got Patron on my dome, thick chicks in the trunk  
I'm in the streets like Little Zane in the slum  
I'm the "Best Man" like Taye Diggs on the drum  
I'm from.. Brick City, be on the lookout  
We roll deep like the Wayans, dead at your cookout  
"Woo zah!" "Bad Boy," Mama Duke pushed out  
Told Def Jam, watch the plan that I put down  
Gilla House! Testicle, one, two  
Check here, and it's no question what I'm gon' do  
I'm in ya Harlem Nights with Dominique Peru  
Drunk as hell, gettin head at the comedy review  
I, stay around the corner from Park Hill  
I ain't hard to find, but I'm sure hard to kill  
Say "party over here!" Watch the truck rail  
Only dude with H.B.O. on my windshield  
I "chillll," like E and P makin dollars  
The L's that I roll, the size of Godfathers  
E'rybody know your click but I'm live-er  
I'm drunk off liquor, bitch so I'm drivin

[Chorus]

[Redman]

Redman is in the heezay  
Packer, get that Green Bay up off E-Bay  
I moved up like George and Weezay, greasy  
Sent ya wifebeater, B.K. for a cheesecake  
D.J., spin it back one time { \*d.j. spins it back\* }  
Yeah, "Mami say, mami sai, mami macho sai"  
I supply the real shit when hip-hop go dry  
Mexicans love the way that the vodto rhyme  
How to stay with the pen since Picasso died  
Twenty six on the tie, fitted, white tee  
Hit the hood like.. nighttime with free minutes  
Ho! Back up in this bitch like whoa  
They just started a fight on the main flo'

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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