Redman "React"

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Just blaze, yeah, check me out now Yo, yo, yo, check me out now Yo, yo, yo, let me hear ya say Uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh Put your hands in the air everybody, c'mon Where them dogs at

Hey yo, I'm immaculate, come through masculine Wide-body frame, E-Dub's the name, whoa In the field of rap, I'm supurb, I'm fly I should be in the sky with birds

I ride 20 inch rims when I lean, yo Hey yo, them tens, nigga I know, I keep 'em clean though Come through stormin' the block like El Nino

Scoop up an Arabic chick before she close She goes, those my people Yeah, them broads from Puerto Rico, them Keith's folks Yeah, watch how the 'E' locs 64

Black rags, black interior, shift on the floor Burn out, I do it for the kids They're hoppin' the turn style, the 'E' goin' wild Yo, like them white chicks on a DVD Yeah, I'm worldwide, MTV and BET, nigga

Whateva' she said, then I'm that If this here rocks to y'all, then react Whateva' she said, then I'm that If this here rocks to y'all, then react

Yo, do I gotta go ape or go nutty I leave your eye like a 9-9 Benz-buggy, puffy Brick niggas get real ugly Trust me, keep your four if you feel lucky

Mug me, I ain't got nothin' but four figures And weed and hash chopped in the coffee blender My shots like squeegy men on your window

Usual suspect, I'm the crippled member

Get away when I sat down in the office Heat in my lap, keep me walkin' awkward While y'all talk it, the doc reinforce it The mic, it's hard to keep my paws off it

Yo', bitch is my bitch when it's over No Cristal, I pulled up with King Cobra Out in the Nova, don't bother My Nino Brown bust, it'll shut down the corridor

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Hey yo Red, he's over, word? With his shit right now, watch this, told ya Chi-chi-chillin', I'm 'Milk' I'm that kid 'Gizmo', we 'Top Billin''

Yo, when the roof is on fire, believe it, it's me Sparks when I rock the mic like Segal & Free When the pen hit the pad, the evil in me come out Total recall for people to breathe

I got dogs in the backyard shittin' their lawns We got chickens, ain't leaving 'till six in the morning Round and round we go, circle the area Leave the party, go straight to the Marriott

Dozy-doe with cowboys where they saddle at Rodeo with 20 fours on the Cadillac What your name is, R.E.D. Crack cost money, but the 'E' is free, yeah

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