

## **Redman**

# **"Smash Somethin'"**

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They done let me out  
They done called my name  
They done read the four chapters..  
.. now I'm back, Brick City, I've been born again  
Master, hit the switch - Igor, he's ALIVE!!  
Yo.. set it off  
Set it off, yo yo yo  
Let's start ridin, my flows bring the tide in  
While John Cochran break your pride in  
I shacked up before you married up  
Took the ring, pawned it for an Acura  
DOC, breakin the sound barrier  
Hardcore bullet, fo'-fo' pull it  
Got your camp runnin, used it for footage  
Brick City suspects couldn't  
Yo, watch me leap through trees  
Attackin sharks in the Deep Blue Sea  
Aim lock on, Goldeneye  
War in the snow storm, with double-oh on  
U.K. blow your horns  
Put you in, I.C.U., gettin blood drawn  
Doc did it, off an Adam F bomb  
I move like Robotron, turn the lights off!  
girl she had a big FAT ass  
we smokin weed tonight, we smokin weed tonight,  
c'mon  
What I want everybody to do right now  
is blow your motherfuckin horns  
Louder, LOUDER!!

Yo, if you want that shit (that shit)  
That hardcore rough shit (rough shit)  
Motherfuckers, blow your horns  
Then SMASH SUMTHIN, CRASH SUMTHIN  
If you want that shit (that shit)  
That smoke and fuck a bitch shit  
Motherfuckers, blow your horns  
Then SMASH SUMTHIN, CRASH SUMTHIN

Yo, yo yo, from hunger, to hungry, to hungriest  
Pack two cannons by the pancreas  
Your whole camp enlists, abandon ship

Push your knuckles up and dance with it  
I'll shut down cops, steal they badges  
Off of 'Operation: Kill Da Wabbit'  
PPP niggaz be jackin cabbage  
Looked in the camera and pull the mask up  
Laughin at ya, yeah I X'd you out  
Somebody help him out with mouth to mouth  
You to me son, what you talkin bout?  
If your third eye look then I fuck it out  
Bitches fuck me barely walkin out  
For a thievin ass hoe mark it out  
It's one mo' body in the hall for now  
Verbal assault killer, calm him down  
I open fire, made you retire  
Hung your shoes from a telephone wire  
So when I ride by, I brag on it  
Paragraphs flower, toe tags on it  
I plant a bomb where you pick your mail up  
It's BRICKS, so y'all hit the fallout shelter  
Doc, niggaz, bitches, jump up  
Criminals, hustlers, hoes, jump up

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