

Remedy

"Can Can"

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f Clocka, Lounge Mode

[Intro: Clocka]

Uh! Make ya knees buckle nigga

I don't fuckin feel it

Clocka Dot and Angelou pull triggas with Reme-dy

(Yes we can can, yes we can can)

Yea, catch a kid, not

Speed one nigga

(Yes we can can, yes we can can)

(Yes we can can, yes we can can)

[Clocka]

Very strong word writer, chairmen of my pen

Don't waste no ink, regulated raw raps

Sound of New York City, firm legislature raps

For them niggas with gats who get busy

(Yes we can can, yes we can can)

[Lounge Mode]

Yo I'm posted with my Nike Flights

Money nice, crack bags are fatter than your wife's ass

Plus cash to move with, the outta town CREAM getter

Clear the scene spitter, doin things that I normally do

[Remedy]

Yo, we jump out the vans like SWAT on some "take what you got"

We on some real live Pillage shit and flee from the spot

It's the Remedy like it or not

Yo you rappers are my enemy, I hope you die and you rot

(Yes he can can)

[Lounge Mode]

For all you bitch mothafuckas want beef, so come and take mine

Come and test me, I hold my fort down and feel questly

Live from the Killa Hill jets, ain't nothin changed

From Protect Ya Neck , now I'm doin shows with

Inspectah Deck

[Clocka]

I got professional dancehall status than the average
Known to Tear Da Club Up , 16 shot semi-automatic
Let go through metro politics
Left big holes and shit, blood on ya outfit

[Remedy]

Turn up the bass, check out my melody and doubt it's
the God
I'm lettin knowledge be born and my name's the R
E-M-E-D-Y sent from a-far, a Wu Killa Bee on a 6-sided
star
Yes we can can

[Chorus 2X: Lounge Mode]

Everythin is love in

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