

## **Brian McKnight F/ Joe, Carl Thomas, Tyrese, Tank**

### **"Enjoy Da Ride"**

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[Adam F]

Welcome back ladies and gentlemen, to the Roller  
Coaster Malpractice  
Please stay seated, yeh, and hold on even FUCKIN  
tighter now  
Cause this next section's, as big as the  
FUCKIN BLEEDIN Ti-FUCKIN-tanic!!  
And it's called the Heart Attack Mountain;  
which we feel is self-explanatory ("Stop stop stop  
stop!!")

[Streetlife]

Yo, I know the streets is watchin'  
Dirty date niggas cock-blockin' and plottin'  
Waitin' for my downfall, Street got options  
Fuck y'all, y'all can ball, I'ma stay rockin  
All emcee's paused when they heard the album's  
droppin  
Nuttin but the hottest hip-hop rap concoction  
Rap's in a state of emergency, it's shockin'  
I produce, joints that loosen up the socket  
Crowd surf through the mosh pit on some rock shit  
Bang your head to this, pump your fist if you feelin' it  
Wild the fuck out, bust a clip for the fuck of it  
This is as good as it get, who you rollin' with? (You)  
Who the ultimate? (Wu)  
Stay committed, sold my soul to this rap shit (nigga)  
Slow your roll, strike a bowl, you get clapped quick  
I roll with, ghetto bastard with biscuits  
And grab my dick and flick it, get the picture

[interlude]

Hold on..

{DT}: This is Dr. Trevis, comin to y'all motherfuckers  
live

Hold on, hold on..

{Adam F}: The Roller Coaster Malpractice! ("Stop stop  
stop stop!!")

[Redman]

Yo, yo, yo

I cop a new Benz, crash the front  
So hard the airbags use nasal pumps  
Jump out, cock the shottie (raise 'em up!)  
I stomp holes like the ground ain't paved enough  
Inform the former the first step was a warm-up  
The next step'll bomb on where your car alarm was  
Chickens that'll run in, burn the barn up  
Shots'll tear ya Sean John and Phat Farm up (nev-ah!)  
I never got a Soul Train award (nev-ah!)  
Never lost to emcee's as lame as y'all (nev-ah!)  
Trick a bitch car payment off  
I'm a orangutang when the chain is off nigga  
I set-trip, and I slowly blas  
with a axe, and a pump, and a goalie mask  
Leavin, stains of blood on your Roley glass  
When I'm, in your hood nigga throw me bags

[interlude]

Hold on..

{DT}: You've just been hit, with the ultimate hardcore  
shit

Hold on, hold on.. {motherfucker}

{Adam F}: The Roller Coaster Malpractice! ("Stop stop  
stop stop!!")

[Method Man]

Let's trip the night fantastic  
I'm flexible, they used to call me plastic  
These big butt bitches get they ass kicked  
It is what it is, shittin' on y'all kids  
Couldn't live where we live  
I can't be defeated like "Nobody Beats the Wiz"  
Like, when daddy's home can't nobody beat the kids  
Right? You know the Clan and you know the fuckin man  
Meth rock a mic without a kickstand  
Two blunts, and razors in his wristband  
Slap you and your bitch man  
Lookin in your lobby, call me stick-man  
When it's goin down, call me quicksand  
Zero to sixty in a second, pack a Smith & Weston  
And if the price is right, you can be the next contestant  
For this aggression, no question, M-E to the F  
and be flexin as hard as my erection  
Kid learn your lesson cuz what if I decide to start testin  
your joint - end the motherfuckin session

[interlude]

Hold on..

{DT}: This is the final moment, where you  
motherfuckers bout to die

Hold on, hold on.. {yo}

{Adam F}: The Roller Coaster Malpractice! ("Stop stop stop stop!!")

[Saukrates]

Yo, yo - let a nigga get into it  
Lubricate y'all veins with this "Do-It" fluid  
I Einstein the rymes, spit them thangs to prove it  
Cross with the Mack, in fact, my game's the truest  
Now I'm on the highway, doin it my way  
With Street, Illegal, Meth, Roc, and Doc Friday  
Performin like the weather was warm  
And drop heat on the streets through zero degree storms  
And keep the ghetto, pop your metal  
Smoke it like a cigarette till ya optic yellow  
The addiction, ain't no friction  
I got them rap heads fillin out a prescription, with diciton  
Gettin thick when I put fire to the steaks  
And burn the odds, like a iron to your face  
These long hard years spent Oxy-Cleanin  
Make it clear - look out, Big 'Sauks is here, nigga what?

[outro]

Hold on..

{DT}: This is Dr. Trevis, warnin y'all motherfuckers  
Hold on, hold on..

{Adam F}: The Roller Coaster Malpractice! ("Stop stop stop stop!!")

Hold on, hold on..

{DT}: PPP Def Squad, we lock shit down

Hold on, hold on..

{Adam F}: The Roller Coaster Malpractice! ("Stop stop stop stop!!")

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