

## **Buddha Monk f/ Da Manchuz**

### **"Red Rum"**

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[Chorus - Buddha Monk] Babyface here's the rum to get the party started Tell I got the four-four, and now we all guard it We walk with heat, ain't nuttin sweet on the streets If you walk in the slum you get caught by the dum-dum Niggas, what? Red rum, red rum Murder is the mothafuckin case that they gave me Red rum, red rum Murder is the mothafuckin case that they gave me [Babyface Fenster] (Chilli Black): [BFF] I wanna hit some skins tonight [CB] Aight, crook stop stealin Thugs count your slugs, but ain't nobody killin [BFF] I knew I got a chance, that bitch pant's tight [CB] L-I-Q got me flippin, feelin for a fight [BFF] Wanna get my groove on, proceed the move on [CB] Before the break of dawn, all y'all niggas is gone Try to front and get torn, I'm at the door with the four-four Vest in my chest, I'm fuckin livin hardcore, hearin.. [Buddha Monk] Ooh, baby I like it raw War, things ain't just peace no more [Chilli Black] The way I get raw, I gettin ready for a brawl Suited in fatigues, shoot, size of livin proof Robbin niggas ain't cute, but niggas needed some loot [Babyface Fenster] I step to the street, what's your name? {Denise} She had us with mass physique, and the cunt's magnifique Ass is in check, cuz the body's now wrecked and I stepped, she was from the fuckin projects Back to the party, to drink some Bacardi Stepped to this chick, but her breath was straight Cardi' Miss ladi-dadi, get off the wall so we can party You see me scopin, your pussy freak got me open [Chorus] [Babyface Fenster] Control party masses, pass champagne glasses Peace and love to the Ol' Dirty Bastard Multi-chick, it's the Zu killa trend Deadly with the pen, with the track he kills again I'm layin my charm down, there's honies all around my section, got Lifestyles for protection Fuck that, grounded on asses gives infections Time to chill out, for this alcohol session [Chilli Black] 16 cent, on this fuckin Alize' Pour it out for my man A Rest in peace, love, peace and hair grease The drama never ceased, I'm rugged like a beast with fronts in my mouth-piece, teachin niggas how to pimp If I did it, I did it, you could be charged for attempt Bitch stop pagin me, I'm not tryin to hear you You wanna fuck my physical, meet

Spiritual I'm tryin to get Drunk with the Dragon That  
one-night-stand got you braggin Ya hot like a shot with  
the thirty-thirty, up the twat I want a bitch that smoke  
pot, a lot [Babyface Fensta] (Chilli Black): [BFF] Dancin  
with these bitches got my draws all wet [CB] Yo the  
party just started, don't end it yet [BFF] We gotta go tell  
a (nigga go to hell) There's crazy bitches waiting at the  
fuckin hotel [CB] Let me smoke another L and drink  
some more wine [BFF] We got mad cash, but we can't  
buy time [CB] Son, it's only 15 to the break of dawn  
[BFF] Let's scatter like roaches when the lights come on  
[Chorus]

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