

## Koffee Brown F/ Lady Luck "So Vicious"

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Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh yeah! Gilla nigga in the house  
nigga  
Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, oh shit! Yo, DJ Envy in the house  
nigga  
{New Redman!} "You, are, so, vi-cious"  
Yeah, Brick City's in the house nigga  
(Chick-chicken, DJ Envy muh'fuckin set boy!) "I, know,  
you're, vi-cious"  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, what?  
(Check it out -- scream at your dog)  
{WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT?}

[Redman]

Aiyyo Dog you gotta be a gilla nigga, to roll with us  
A camp full of hardhitters, with no quitters  
Smackin the shit out goldiggers when the dough  
mentioned  
Take out a new nigga rap, with a old symptom {ENVY!}  
Yeah I'm Doctor Dude from "Malpractice"  
Half you rappers ain't on crack, you just crackers  
{Yeah!}  
And backwards, I was forward when I wrote it  
So when I spit I'll chip a few niggaz shoulders  
I want dough, you're only penny like bologna  
Haters watch y'all know they +Envy+ when the song  
bump  
Talkin bout they in the hood, where they hardly found  
The whole hood got my number - CALL MI NAOW!  
I ain't gon' read your palm, I know your future  
Only thing I need was the street you're on  
Now parked on your lawn is, two Denalis  
Niggaz squattin with gloves and, Bruno Malis  
New York and Cali, we don't play fair  
If it's thick we rob chicks for they J-Lo wear (give it up  
bitch!)  
Give it to they baby moms, and say it's a gift  
Cause when I ball in my palm, I'ma play it to win - c'mon

[Chorus]

"You, are, so, vi-cious"

Yea, yea, yea, yo, Redman is

"I, know, you're, vi-cious"  
Ha, ha, yo, yea, yo, yo, Brick City is  
"You, are, so, vi-cious"  
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, DJ Envy is  
"I, know, you're, vi-cious"  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, scream atcha frauds

[Redman]

I gotta, watch where I'm goin, start goin where I watch  
It's summertime, but it's like snowin in my watch  
Check the Funk Doc, the Lyor Cohen of the block  
2020 Benz unfoldin out the box {yup!}  
Futuristic kid, fuck if your team holdin  
I'm shittin on y'all and I ain't begin to clean colon  
I'll snatch the crown from whatever king holdin  
The unforgettable, Nat King Flow'n  
+Jack the Rapper+ like a conference  
I'm passin out demo tapes with shotties under the  
armpits  
(Give it up!) Tellin you to listen to it, or you die young  
My music like ecstasy - EVER TRY ONE?  
Throw your guns, it's a law to bein men  
And I'm that all day, like the war on CNN  
I turn your day to short, make the night go long  
I got Doug E. sayin, "Reggie - on the mic - you're on!"  
(Ahh ahh on, ahh ahh on..)

[Chorus] w/ variations

{Envy ad libs shoutouts to Def Squad}

[Redman]

Where you at where you at?  
Def Squad, DJ Envy, Gilla niggaz  
Brick City, Brook-nam in the hid-douse  
With a dick in your mid-douth  
2002, fuck whatchu gon' do  
Word to mother

[Envy] Y'all know - switch it up!

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