

# Full Cooperation

Def Squad

[interlude]

Yeah, yo, Def Squad, Full Cooperation on this one yo, total concentration

Wassup wit these cats out there?, I don't think they figured, son  
I don't think they hear you son, ha ha

[Keith Murray]

Now first but not least you will respect Keith, lay a nigga down  
Like a doo-rag in some grease, you must be crazy tryin to play me  
I been dedicated since King Tut the third baby  
Lyrical chemist rhyme minister, diminished you for the benefit  
Then continue to kill shit for the fuck of it, I see y'all been writin

n  
Still bitin, still lookin lame, half y'all niggaz still soundin the same

I'm excitin when live on stage, when receitin in lighting, frightening  
lightning

Throwin thunder in chain, when i first came, I gave birth to a million MC's

In the game, who should all carry my last name

And I'm Gonna Get You Sucka like Damon Wayans, and fame like Jermaine  
Bring pain and novacaine, okay y'all lil monkeys want to play?

My Squadron brings the art of war the correct way (OKAY!)

Chorus 2x

Chorus

I need your full cooperation and total attention

There's a few things I'd like to mention, these rappers out here swear they're

So appealing I, step to your business and hurt your feelings

[Erick Sermon]

Okay, well thinkin it's okay to rhyme that way, you'll be P.O.W., M.I.A.

And I'm seven steps ahead of you, five from eternity

An all that shit you kick just don't concern me, I separate the dead from

The chump, ask a nigga blunt, "Yo, how many lumps you want?"

So flavorful you could taste it, so hardcore I wrote this layin on the floor

In the basement, my style ain't no walk in the park, got mainstream MC's

Scared to rhyme after dark, an there Ain't No Half-Steppin

I'm reppin like a nuclear weapon, manifestin the Immaculate Conception

Lyricaly I rape an MC like sodomy, add tragedy, to your odyssey

For battle reservations call 1-900-SQUAD, frontin on us

Is like frontin on God

Chorus

[Redman]

Now when we take it there, these three niggas in the square

My squad hangs out like fourhundred pounds in braziers

My deathrow allines, bein signed then aligned to electric

So it clear like a chair in Texas, HOT, approach wit extreme caution

No horsin around when my squad abortion a sound  
Our crew's like Smokey off sokey, even Little Bo Peep, your style is  
weak  
Guard your Rollie, wit all the ice in it, I snatch the ice out and pu  
t a price  
out  
Cop a Benz, put my mom in it, as long as I'm alive I'mma keep the vib  
e  
24-7, 365  
Chorus 2x