Who Dat?

Heltah Skeltah

[Rock] Aight just put that beat on Son, the shit is bangin Son [Ruck] Which one? [Rock] The one Buck gave you Son (somethin new man) [Rock] I'ma kick some shit Son [Rock] Aiyyo twist some of that (niggaz gone down the road to the way to get a new blunt) [Ruck] Yo put the towel, put the towel under the door Son (got it man) [Ruck] C'mon man you just walked in here man, put the shit up [Rock] Yo fix the smoke alarm Duke [Ruck] Word up man, what the f**k [Rock] Yo man f**k that (yo yo you remember what happened last time) [Ruck] That's what I'm sayin man, a motherf**kin new here qot that man [Rock] Hahaha, check this out, the f**kin hoe, get the f**k outta her e man [Ruck] Word up [Rock] Word up [Ruck] Just kick some T-A-W-L to the Sean Drop bombs makes me holier than Qu'rans Or Bibles, Sean's your idol, upon my arrival Upon Earth I was blessed at birth with these f**kin recitals Hah, who wanna, test my skills Niggaz best to chill, or leave here with my testi-cules The, shit's ill, it sounds like that so ahh Ruck and Rock represent cause we let your brainz blo [Rock] Check it out yo, whose that nigga over there? Rockness Rappers be actin like they queer they need to stop this Or I attack, from the rear, make your locks twist Like titties when broads take off they brassiere you drop quick Swimming up in your subconcious it's me Bummy jah come to regulate so call me MP Make punani puke, throw up your dukes if you got the Heart to test the lyrical rocket launcher, f**k your shotgun I got tons that shine, any man call him yo *knocking at the door* Yo yo Yo don't open that shit man Yo yo get the f**k that ain't the f**king knock man Get the f**k, f**k that, don't open don't open that shit Fuck that ain't the f**king knock man, shhh *knocking* Yo, let me in nigs, let me in