

## Bak Inda Buildin

Redman

Yo Redman is the COOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOLEST shit I done fuckin heard!  
(Yeah, hahaha... this is Dr. Travis, comin to y'all motherfuckers live)

[Redman]

Yo, I'm spittin my rhymes, we gonna get you  
To bump the music to break your neck to  
(Yo yo yo yo, ay ay ay) Yeah  
(Y'all muh'fuckers ain't ready)

Yo, when I spit my rhymes, we gonna get you  
To bump the music to break your neck to  
You want the hard shit, nigga let me connect you  
It's 1-800-YO-GILLA; feel me flow  
I open doors for the newcomers  
I show you how to rock the mic, pull yo' pants up and do somethin  
I lay my hats where my boots stompin  
Whether Jersey or Australia with kangaroo jumpin  
Yeah, I feel that hip-hop's gone  
My pen catch attitudes, it cry in a song  
I laugh cause I'm a vet, and still get the guap as strong  
as any nigga, I ain't alarmed  
Yes y'all, it's the Doc, I'm back on my business  
With jizz for, real niggaz and my bitches  
I got my hands on my steerin wheel and stick shift  
Drivin by nigga, pissin on yo' picnic

[Chorus 2X: Redman]

One time for your motherfuckin mind {"Comin straight from the.."}  
One time for your motherfuckin mind {"Comin straight from the.."}  
One time for your motherfuckin mind  
Gilla House, is back in the buildin

[Redman]

Yo, yo I'm back on my grizzly, set the bear trap  
We don't work for Nike but sure can (Air) a mac  
My pen game tight in the hood like hair wraps  
You a (40 Year Old Virgin), gettin hair waxed  
Now, Reggie Noble '07 internation-al  
My girl got guns in her speghetti-strap gown  
If you love hip-hop, where my people at now?  
Relax now, got it mapped down, Gilla House  
I jump in the crowd (ohhhhhhhhhh!)  
Whenever I do it I do it loud, grown man style  
Since I was a child butt-naked  
I knew I would grow to be the one {?} on record

[Chorus w/ ad libs]

Ride nigga!