

Can't Wait

Redman

i'm like rowww rowww like i have cerebral palsy
my flows bes wet like all you girls draws be
crack the dils spread the buddah in the hiddouse
roll it up and diddas, who tipped in for the 10 bag
etcetera, i roll my blunts with two textures
pick up 50 bags and then i smoke all the extras
it's the truth, like funk 180 proof
don't drop your draws, i'll fuck through your daisy dukes (true)
put your fingers up in the air if your high
i walk by, so f-in' dry
i swing up in it bout an average as half as
good as reggie jackson's that's why you talk backwards
and touch bills and bogard shit like humphrey
you couldn't beat me if you ran with 21 jumpstreet
or 90210 fuck it yo
in the movies i'm the nigga puffin' buddah in the back row

Chorus: Repeat 8X

i can't wait to get it on

Verse Two:

i'm just a smoky boy, i'm from the land of the lost
you can't see me like charlie angel's boss
i'm often coolin' round the bliddocks
i rock round the cliddocks
my gliddock cocked from here to 16 and Lennox
Ask Roger Thomas if i'm gettin' scopic
i was built like two tits but now i'm butter like blue bonnet
now who got the funk, we got the funk
a yo i got the weed, we got the blunt
i never sniff, i used to puff buddahs in the jail
back in 88 when it was 20 cent a gram(rizzam)
you couldn't read me in braild, hell
i write my names on walls in smole spots when i'm buyin' l
the fly guy with force like luke sky
down for 8 ball see twa bitch if you fly
the funkadelic been rockin mics since the fourth grade
i terminate like X and i terminate like schwartzanage
dum-ti-dum rock like buju banton
soup like won ton, fuck by the ton, ja bumps
please, my whole crew's makin cheese
tonight's the night baby so suck up on these
and it's on

Verse Three:

i said i catch the a train to the luv, smoke the junk
i set shit off like bobofet.
big up to all my niggas in the housing projects
i'm runnin' up in your contingents and split your guts, round and round
if you get scared of my lines when i rock well
got whits like purnell, shits the bomb like akenelle
rikity rookit mindy best to knock this
waste niggas like toxic, wet like galoshes
can i handle my biz, yes you can

i cause kaos and bring a lot of def to jams
yes i can, now ask to get out
pop the trunk cla clunk & give me your babump babump
ooh, cool, smooth like two blue suede shoes
y'all faggots stepped on my huffman and koos
word to dan, tan, pillow, & cool b
switchin' speeds like bruce lee ridin' up Fuji in a movie
i drop on the one, fuck the two-three
funky like a box of coochies on looseleaf

Outro:

Yo yo did you hear that?
Yo I be sayin some shit
Switchin up speeds, like Bruce Lee
ridin up Fuji, in a movie
Now if you didn't get it...
Laugh now...
and figure that shit out when you get home