

Da Journee

Redman

Switch...

Hahahahahahaaaa!

Come with us

Come take the elevator shift six billion feet beneath

Where the Def Squad dwells

Where your dreams and imaginations is only

loose change in a motherfucker's pockets

This is Dr. trevis coming to you live from WFDS

We're From the DarkSide radio

Niggaz, better get your flashlights

cause it's pitchblack!

I travel the Milky Ways, and the stars of the Gods

Then return six billion feet beneath to get cigars

My lyrical format sounds off like gun claps

Underground, where you need flashlights and hard hats

My mind is ten levels deeper than Jacob's Ladder

Batter the paragraph, after your gall bladder will shatter

Nymphomaniac on track when I Flex like Funkmaster

Flex you can bet I'm not playing with a full deck!

I go far beyond acting hard and pullin triggers

I just wanna die and come back as the Nile on the river

Zone until I figured, how to wake up in the morning

And the corners of my mouth be like foamin when I'm open

Y'all neighborhood roughnecks, I cause a threat

My silhouette, who pack smacks niggaz just like Treach

Comin through comin through, put your hands on your handfun

Cause I'm crazy off that chronic from my man grandson

I shoot to kill, puff blunts in Hooterville

I be murderin MC's from up here to Urbantown

I sweat dark, when I get off my shit ock

Yoyoyo that's that's E and them!

Yo word up? Yo what's going on?

Yo chill chill chill chill

car squeels, bullets fire and ricochet

tires squeel and car crashes