

Dr. Trevis

Redman

OK Redman, on the count of three I want you to
completely forget how you did the first album
Erase data number four exhibit C-Y protanium
Now... what I want you to do is concentrate
Concentrate on how you will do the second album
No funk element too nucleus to the ninth power
Exhibit four-L-W
Now... when I count to three
I want you to fall into a deep mind of emotion
But before you do Redman, I want you to
Light this shit up high!

Tired of burning, ahhhh!
[whispered] Kill that motherfucker
Yeah, help me get out of here
[whispered voice cackles] Die nigga die!
I don't wanna die
[whispered voice] Die! Hehehehehe

I want you to concentrate very hard on how you will do the second album
I want you to take the funk where it has never gone
I want you to take this LP to where no other LP has risen
You son of a bitch!!
Dr. Trevis signing off

[Redman] [beginning of Bobbyahed2dis music]
Ahhhhhh...
You are now about to enter the psychotic mind of Redman
Let's take a journey on a funk cosmic adventure
to where no other nigga or bitch has ever entered
Let me lick your funky emotions with my cosmic lyrics
From a place we call hell, and beyond...