

I'll Bee Dat!

Redman

Yo, fuck you!
Yo, y-yo ..F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!
Yo yo yo, yo yo yo yo, fuck you!
Yo yo yo yo yo fuck you!
Yo, sim simma, who got the keys to my Beema?
Jack move, that's how we act when we team up
Hey yo yo yo yo yo, chill out nigga
Let the motherfucker pass us that blunt nigga
They heard what that nigga say,
"Puff puff pass motherfucker"
Yeah, "Puff puff pass motherfucker"
Yo.. yo-yo yo, yo
Sim simma, who got the key to my Beema?
Jack move, that's how we act when we team up
Throw your triple beam up, this is fish scale
I bailed out the county with counterfeit bills
My slang be high range Brick City
Watch how you sniff son I'm highly octane
All you hear is BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG
Yo, remember you bitch, shit, I forget my last name
It's all about game, nothing else, for delf
Walk through the woods then stomp on your foot
With high, I take out any comp in the hood
Gorilla impact in this rap habitat
Get you stepping in your Air Max - BOUNCE!
You cocking it back but where that? - BOUNCE!
I got a six pack of Heineken and Big Kap on the wheels
In two laps, I give Stella Her Groove Back
Chorus:
My middle name must be Fuck You
Cause every time I walk by niggas be like,
"F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!"
I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat
My first name must be He Ain't Shit
Cause every time I'm in a car bitches be like,
"He ain't shit!"
I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, (nigga)
I'll be dat, (nigga)
Yo, yo
I heard the party goin on in there - YEAH!
Well let me shake my stanking ass in there - YEAH!
Soon as I walk in, dogs are barking (Barks and Howls)
Haters play the back
I stay in front like handicapped parking
Startin arsons from, Jers to Arkan
Saw me coughing out that dread apartment
Roll up to the jam with the front end bent up
Watch them chickens hoping to get in salmonella
I'm ghetto like DND, fucking wit D
You be on Banned From TV Part III
In a heartbeat, tiger, straight out the cup
You're light in the ass son, you weigh 'bout a buck
But I'm one-ninety physique, two-hundred and thirty-four pounds total
when I'm carrying the heat
Not platinum on wax but, platinum in the streets
Any nigga that disagree, smack him in the teeth
Then I bag his little piece, rocking the ice

Get it to the projects for the rob of the night (Stank, why you actin
like dat?) The weed made me do it
Devil's Advocate hot, it take days to do it
My crew do drugs that Wayne Reed couldn't breathe
Dry me in the sun, I'll amount to ten keys
Redbones I'm boning, MC's be cloning
That's before Doc stretch up and morning yawning!
[Chorus]
Niggas and you bitches,
Puff, puff, give
Niggas and you bitches,
Puff, puff, give
Yo, yo
If you gotta be a monkey, be a gorilla(ooh ooh ah ah)
It's four A.M., I'm off a tab and still a
World rap biller, push a big Benz
With a chickenhead drawers hanging from my antenna
I'll be God damned if a nigga take mine
On foot, shit, put rollerblades on
Mind your business, the nine with swiftness
I'll pull it, stretch it like Fonda Fitness
I'm a "Everyday Nigga" like I'm Toyota
Your A&R hope we don't drop the same quota
Wrapped the puta, in a Hefty Two-Ply
(Yo he ain't from Chi) So haul ass back to Utah
[Chorus] repeat 2X
F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!
[Big Tigga]
Yea yea yea yea yea
It's W-Fuck All Y'all radio, your man Big Tigga
I'll Be Dat, ya heard? Yo!
It's like thirty degrees down here in D.C.
All my niggas strap the Timbs up
Get out the puffy coats and all of that
And I'll see all you chickenhead ass bitches at the club later
I'll be there, heh.. I'll Be Dat!