

# Lick a Shot

Redman

Smokin! (Okay!)  
[monkey sounds:] oooh oooh ahh ahh ahh  
Here we go.. smokin! (Okay!)  
[more muted monkey sounds]

Yo, yo.. jungle habitat, peep the wildlife in the open  
Off the hook, nigga dial twice if it's broken  
Doc, wall to wall with a mic and I'm loc'n, shit  
You might find termites in the chokin(?), yes  
D.O., my wood grain say, "Fuck P.O." (Okay!)  
And I'll prove it when I redline a buck-three-oh  
Hoes wit it, but never gave a fuck befo'  
I'm frontin a hundred on top, and ones below  
Bitches - fuck you star hoes, my hoes run out  
department stores with alarms and bar codes on  
Think you catchin me and my bitch? You dead wrong  
I'm over here prepared, blowin a air horn  
{\*BLAAM!\*} You niggaz talk widdit  
I do it blind blindfolded without walkin with sticks  
As dark as it gets, you slept in the Bricks  
Now you lose - like e'ry year, you betin the Knicks  
We walk, dogs with more balls than pool rooms (Okay!)  
Attitude wolf, I react to full moons (aooooooo)  
I, shoot up the place so y'all can see  
You stuck up like them white boys on Harley's be

[Chorus: Redman]  
Are you ready to get, high with Doc (Okay!)  
If you high nigga then lick a shot (That's right!)  
All my niggaz out in Brooklyn keep your heaters cookin  
keep the mamis lookin (Yeah yeah!)  
Are you ready to get, high with Doc (Okay!)  
If you high nigga then lick a shot (That's right!)  
All my niggaz out in Jersey keep smokin the hershey  
keepin your money thirsty (Yeah yeah!)

[Redman]  
Yo, yo dawg, I'm an MC, I don't think how you rap stars'll think  
I rush you, like you made the last call for drinks  
My pipes burst and I ain't installed the sink  
A radiator, I keep it in the car to mink  
Chk-chk, yo trail the Bricks where I wrestle grizzly bears (Okay!)  
and stick a track for it's snare and kick  
When it's committed, damned if you see 'em again  
Cold-hearted, leaves fall off the tree on my Timbs  
Help me; I keep the flow cold like uris(?)  
The words practically geronimo off the disk  
When Flex bomb it look, everybody runnin  
You bitches goin wild, even Kitey wanna tongue 'em  
I'm like the Gooch, lookin for Arnold Drummond  
Walkin with a trenchcoat to part the pumpin  
Like MJ, I wanna be startin somethin  
Whoever ain't widdit, gotta move widdit  
One-fo'-fo' hydro smoke to choke on (Okay!)  
Branson holdin handguns to toke on  
Uptown with Big L watchin over  
He tell me there's NARC's parked on the shoulder

(Look over there) I don't care, cause I'm drunk as hell  
Shit I do eighty on a speed bump to bail  
Doc Deebo, keep both cannons on reload  
Weed keep my fingertips yellow like Cheetos

[Chorus]

Are you ready to get, high with Doc (Okay!)  
If you high nigga then lick a shot (That's right!)  
To my niggaz in Atlanta that, carry the hammer  
Wrap 'em with bandanas (Yeah yeah!)  
Are you ready to get, high with Doc (Okay!)  
If you high nigga then lick a shot (That's right!)  
To my niggaz in the Chi, that smoke on the lai  
Proceed to gun-fire (Yeah yeah!)

[Redman]

Yo, to my bitches, my niggaz jump up  
It's Elmer Fudd with the shotty pump, who want duck?  
Ride in my hooptie, back, slumped up  
Five niggaz with me, strap, pumped up  
Dump Forrest Gump, hand on the pump  
Janitor, gettin drunk off a janitor drum  
Way I spit, on my tongue, I branded the gun  
Tarzan, I rap loud, animals come..  
.. I'm on top of a giraffe neck  
throwin spears, I'm Def Squad in both ears  
Y'all niggaz ready for streets? Here it is  
Circle status, with no pyramids

[Chorus]

Are you ready to get, high with Doc (Okay!)  
If you high nigga then lick a shot (That's right!)  
To my niggaz in the West that walk without a vest  
That just brrrrrrap (Yeah yeah!)  
Are you ready to get, high with Doc (Okay!)  
If you high nigga then lick a shot (That's right!)  
To my bitches in the Bricks that get they money quick  
That get they pussy licked (Yeah yeah!)

Are you ready to get, high with Doc (Okay!)  
If you high nigga then lick a shot! [BLAM]