

## Reggie

Redman

eggie... Reggie! (Aowwww)  
Reggie... ladies and gentlemen  
We gon' do it like this  
INTRODUCING!

Yo, ay, the brother with a haircut  
Rhymes, got your mind in a bearhug  
Ladies, this one to pin your hair up  
This year, I have the tighter Airs up  
They say I'm lil' cocky when I'm battin  
Pardon me Duke, it's my anxiety attackin  
That just happened, next cover, it's me  
with bullshit hoes like them Stepbrothers  
Yeah, a nigga tight when he let loose  
It's Reggie, that man, he's signin Shaq too  
New Jersey believe me I'm on the rescue  
My track record on track like {?} tune  
Hip-Hop, I need her back on the beat  
That's why I'm blood, even my underwear brief  
That's, me, I'm, street  
H.N.I.C. rip shop and I, breeeathe nigga  
on the purp' and the backwood  
The young crowd like, "How he still that good?"  
I'm a East coast rider mayne, WHASSUP?!  
So capture the master of the rapture  
Huh, Japan think I'm so fly  
the ladies want the cream of Sum Dum Guy  
Sip my mai-tai, connect my wi-fi  
to my watch and tell her you want Reggie then I'm, OUT

I fly like a rock star  
Cause I'm far from a gentleman  
And when it come to my MU-SIC  
You can see what I'm gettin at, shorty shorty, ay  
Shorty, shorty, ay  
Shorty, shorty...