

# Rockin' Wit da Best

Redman

(Yeah) One two, one two  
Party people in the place to be!  
Yeah, ha ha  
Let me clear my throat! Gilla House niggaz baby

We gon' get a lil' somethin straight here in the place to be

Geah... yo  
You now rockin with the best, I'm blessed  
I deliver well, that's why I'm up in the S  
UPS, through rain sleet or snow  
I never break down, my skin made of Goretex  
Heard Reggie went left, cause when I do right  
punk niggaz out of spite only give me a few mics  
Three best emcees, time for new light  
Let the streets decide on how nice! (Let's rock the house)  
You see to be an emcee is not money in the bank, or  
blowin niggaz off like "Homey we are late!"  
A million dollar boss dictatin what I think, shit  
His shooter's gettin real nervous in the paint  
Five star when I rank, like Le Armitage  
Girls lookin like Nicki Minaj, Reggie  
Hip-Hop I rock steady, just check my clout  
When Jersey in the building, I (rock the house!)

Yo, you now rockin with the best, one of the best  
Best believe boy I look so FRESSSH!  
Just tellin you how I feel  
(We gon' get a lil' somethin straight here in the place to be)

Heheh, hey, they asked me how I maintain  
The rap game and the streets I can picture in the same frame  
You ain't raw? You don't ball  
So lose yourself, tryin to keep UP when I change lanes  
My weed game green, clientele is swell  
It's Cool like LL  
DeBarge look alike brother, time will reveal  
that I'm doin it, and doin it well! (Let's rock the house)  
Even if you read braille you can feel my swag  
I'm your seein eye dog with the pen and the pad  
Blue collar, when I talk, you can touch  
so FUCK how much money you can fit in the bag!  
My gift is the gab, the street's the truth  
They got a lil' lost when down South came through  
I stayed in the booth and began to trip  
cause (can't nobody rock like me, hah, remember this!)

Yo, what you consider the best, what you invest  
a half a mill' around your neck? Let me guess  
Punchlines after punchline for a check  
I did that, when GangStarr had to "Get a Rep"  
My city in debt, that's why I sound hongry  
My flow dumb as fuck like Al Bun-dy  
Ask Treach, I do it for my lonely  
All y'all come and get it if you want me (let's rock the house)  
Man, I'm a funny ass nigga  
And haters gon' say "He a funny ass nigga!"

But I'm a asset, good barbershop talk  
The game without me is Wu-Tang without RZA  
Pour out a little liquor how I murder it  
Beef; my boys Fatburger it  
Gilla - never heard of it? Shut your mouth  
When Jersey in the building, I (rock the house!)