

# So Ruff

Redman

Ah Redman, do you feel that the blacks in your community  
Are still mad at the racial situation? Yeah they still mad  
And if you don't take that funny smirk off your face  
I'ma kick your over three hundred ghetto-related crimes happened  
In New York, New Jersey alone still the saga continues

Stick 'em up, stick 'em up, I got the jammie to your vest punk  
Don't make a move, before I choose to make your guts run  
All over the block, 'cause my stomach's in a knot  
And it growls twenty-four hours a day around the tick-tock

I got roaches and vats of the rats carryin' bats and gats  
So I 'fore I snack jack  
Because I'm not down with water from the hydrant  
My moms takin' a bath and my brother's next arrivin'

I gotta think of a plan so I can eat  
I haven't had a cracker for weeks so my mouth leaks  
I squat up, 'cause I'ma set up this kid, carryin' loot out  
From burger king and what I'ma do is

Run up on him, snatch the bag of money, then bust the dummy  
'Cause my man when I think of a plan there's no shorts take  
'Cause I pack jammies inside of my nordface, coat  
Had the black brother on scope  
No joke's what I am 'cause the man's a pure pro

Yo my man you got a light?  
Yeah, give me the effin' money too G, yo stop stop stop

Took the money then I dipped with the quickness  
The plan went well so I got down to the business  
Opened up the bag it was filled with paper  
I thought I freaked the funk but now starts the caper

'Cause I was set up, now I have to go head up with the cops  
What they carryin'? Black glocks, shit's thick  
What's the next move? My life's on the line  
Bullets in their clips and none in mine

Sirens on, once again it's on  
I fell and then the black glocks went pow  
I got snuffed and I got bust  
Now the only thing I'm sniffin' is dust, because it's

It's so ruff, 'cause it's so ruff  
'Cause it's so ruff, it's so ruff

Me and Erick Sermon takin' a trip uptown  
In the boat run a blast and my tape pumpin' ganja  
Since Erick got props  
I step to this hottie with more damn body than a chop shop

Flexed the jewels then she chose to talk to me  
It was no doubt that baby cakes was hawkin' me  
So I kicked it, upped the digits, terrific  
Not knowin she was scopin' me 'cause I was mad splifted

Later on that week honeydip freaked the funk  
Playin' Redman and Erick out like two chumps  
Callin' him weekdays, callin' me weeknights  
Who had her weekends? Whichever man would freak right

Things got cozy one night like dynamite  
We stripped to bare backs and took care of the bare facts  
No hats went funkadelic  
Took a splash, you know how that go fellas

Two months later, see you later alligator  
She was pissed and, I ended up seein' my position  
She took a blood test, she took a head check  
Looked at me thinkin', why the hell he isn't dead yet?

Then I asked her, "Why you lookin' at me?"  
She said, "Redman because you have the HIV"  
Called Erick and his set, that girl, don't mess around  
Too late, 'cause Erick already had his drawers down 'cause it's

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'Cause it's so ruff, 'cause it's so ruff

To all my brothers wear your hats wear your hats  
You can either get with this or you can either catch the claps  
And to my sisters, make 'em wear they prophylastic  
'Cause it's drastic, havin' another ghetto bastard

Think I'm buyin' for a piece of butt? Honey you must be nuts  
You better settle for a wet kiss so pucker up  
'Cause you end up messin' around catchin' the heebie jeebies  
Lookin' like who done it? Witcha face up on the TV

So next time you want sex, get wreck, but protect  
'Cause you could be like sexin' to your last death  
And if you still don't know the time, press rewind  
'Cause the next thing you might hear is a flatline