

# Wutchoogonnado

Redman

Yeah, Brick City  
Yeah, Gilla, yo, gilla

Yo, Brick City, when it comes to grabbin' steel  
You could post me down low like Shaq O'Neil  
You'll be spittin' what I spit when the day is over  
Tryin' to be me in the mirror, sayin' it over

Yeah, he's all right, but you not real  
I'm a dog, s\*\*\* I eat the food I steal  
Floors ain't dirty enough  
My game is like carryin' shotguns and 21 rough

Doctor, I'm like the war on drugs  
I don't stop, I'm all night vampire blood  
Underground chud, since a kid  
I finger painted in the mud, with dirty work gloves

I'm in yo' college campus corridor  
You should call me Uno, the way I draw four  
Brick City law, strip to your drawers  
Boy now I can pick up two pair from the mall

It's time for Doc to check yo' a\*\*\* n\*\*\*  
It ain't hard, it's an easy pass n\*\*\*  
For the paper, I'm offendin' neighbors  
Runnin' my label out an old Winnebago n\*\*\*

Ooh, shoulda knew that we gon' bring that funk to you  
(Yeah, the Brick City dawgs, yeah, holla at your frogs)  
Gilla House, is comin' through and Wutchoogonnado  
(Uptown Jersey, Brooklyn)

Shh, Gilla, Gilla, Gilla, Gilla  
Yo, uh, oh, Redman back in your town  
You'll get drug n\*\*\* like wedding gowns  
After 12, whattup to Dogg Pound

I roll out, like my earrings got ball bearings  
Give me a Grammy to show my mammy  
How I smash these Raggedy Ann and Andy's  
I prove that I never left the street

I just knew I had to come back, with extra heat for y'all  
B-More are ya ready? Colorado are ya ready?  
I'm at your neck like a Doberman mouth  
With like 40 m\*\*\* out the covenant house, ya heard?

Gilla house in the circuit  
And how we do it on purpose, only way to surface  
Def Squad is the foundation  
Three dawgs attached to 98 Dalmatians

Yeah, where them gilla niggaz out at night  
You better run 'til you see the light, light  
Yo, I know I had you waitin'  
But death was chasin' me and my eight friends for Final Destination

Ooh, shoulda knew that we gon' bring that funk to you  
(Yeah, yeah, yo E-Dub, this is hot nigga)  
Gilla house, is comin' through and Wutchogonnado  
(Yeah, Brick City, Milwaukee, California where ya at?)

Okay now, take off your shirt and relax  
Let all your tensions out, just relax, just relax, just relax  
(Gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla, gilla)

Yo, I keep my ears to the street 'cause that's my job  
But even the streets can steer you wrong  
I'm walkin' with one man above me  
Nuttin' on my waist, but if it's on you hearin' the palm

You forgot I'm ten years deep and out them ten years  
I got two weeks of sleep and caffeine free  
Amazin' right? I got a street team  
That'll get paid to snipe

Yeah, by any means, I'm behind the curtain  
My Betty Shabazz, hope I make it home, I invade alone  
Catch you in the truck, babblin' on the phone  
I miss you, I stick up your chaperone's

It's a dirty dog world, say it louder  
Every Friday I'm bein' chased by Craig's father  
That's why I'm on the low like pro  
And my file is too hi tech to call next

I got a heart the size of John Q's son  
And on the mic, I'm him times two of 'em  
Y'all n\*\*\* get your s\*\*\* together  
'Cause gilla house n\*\*\*, prepare for whatever

You, you shoulda knew that we gon' bring  
Got to bring that funk to you, to you  
That gilla house is comin' through  
And what you b\*\*\* a\*\*\* n\*\*\* gonna do, do, do, do, do, ohh, ohh

You and you and you, you shoulda knew  
That we got to bring that funk to you, you, you  
Gilla house is comin' through  
And what your crew gonna do, do, do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do