

I'll Bee Dat

Redman

Yo, fuck you!
Yo, y-yo .F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!
Yo yo yo, yo yo yo yo, fuck you!
Yo yo yo yo yo fuck you!
Yo, zim zeema, who got the keys to my Beema?
Jack move, that's how we act when we team up
Hey yo yo yo yo yo, stretch it out nigga
Let the motherfucker pass us that blunt nigga
They heard what that nigga say, "Puff puff pass motherfucker"
Yeah, "Puff puff pass motherfucker"
Yo. yo yo, yo, yo.
Zim zeema, who got the key to my Beema?
Jack move, that's how we act when we team up
Throw your triple beam up, this is fish scale
I bailed out the county with counterfeit bills
My slang be high range Brick City
Watch how you sniff son I'm highly octane
All you hear is BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG
Yo, remember you bitch; shit, I forget my last name
It's all about game, nuttin else, for delf
Walk through the woods then stomp on your foot
With high, I take out any comp in the hood
Gorilla impact in this rap habitat
get you steppin in your Air Max - BOUNCE!
You cockin it back but where dat? BOUNCE!
I got a six pack of Heineken and Big Kap on the wheels
In two laps, I give Stella Her Groove Back
(Chorus)
My middle name must be Fuck You
Cause every time I walk by
niggaz be like, "F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!"
I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat
My first name must be He Ain't Shit
Cause every time I'm in a car
bitches be like, "He ain't shit!"
I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat Yo nigga, yo yo nigga
I heard the party goin on in there - YEAH
Well let me shake my stankin ass in there - YEAH!
Soon as I walk in, dogs are barkin (ARF ARF ARF)
Haters play the back, I stay in front like handicapped parkin
Startin arsons from, Jerz to
Arkan--sas me coughin out that dread apartment

Roll up to the jam with the front end bent up
 Watch them chickens floatin, dip you in salmonella
 I'm ghetto like DND, fuckin wit D
 You be on Banned From TV Part III
 in a heartbeat, tiger, straight out the cup
 You're light in the ass son, you weigh bout a buck
 But I'm one-ninety physique, two-hundred and thirty-fo'
 pounds total when I'm carryin the heat
 Not platinum on wax but, platinum in the streets
 Any nigga dat disagree, smack him in the teeth
 Then I bag his little piece, rockin the ice
 Give it to the projects for the rhyme of the night
 (Why you actin like dat?) The weed made me do it
 Devil's Advocate hot, can take days to do it
 My crew do drugs that Wayne Reed couldn't breathe
 Dry me in the sun I'll amount to ten keys
 Redboned I'm bonin, MC's be clonin
 That's before Doc stretch and mornin yawnin!(Chorus)Niggaz and you bitches, puff puff give
 Niggaz and you bitches, puff puff giveYo, yo
 If you gotta be a monkey, be a gorilla
 It's four A.M., I'm off a tab and still a
 world rap biller, push a big Benz
 with a chickenhead drawers hangin from my antenna
 I'll be god damned if a nigga take mine
 On foot, shit, put rollerblades on
 Mind your business, the nine with swiftness
 I'll pull it, stretch it like Fonda Fitness
 I'm a "Everyday Nigga" like I'm Toyota
 Your A&R hope we don't drop the same quarta
 Wrapped the puta, in a Hefty Two-Ply
 (Yo he ain't from Chi) So haul ass back to Utah(Chorus) -> repeat 2XF-U-UCCCK
 YOUUUUU!(Big Tigga from Rap City)
 Yea yea yea yea yea
 It's W Fuck All Y'all radio, ya man Big Tigga
 I'll Be Dat, ya heard? Yo!
 It's like thirty degrees down here in D.C.
 All my niggaz strap the Timbs up
 Get out the puffy coats and alla that
 And I'll see all you chickenhead ass bitches at the club later
 I'll be dere, heh. I'll Be Dat!
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