

Uncle Red's (Interlude)

Goodie Mob

Uncle Red, will you tell me a bedtime story? Please!
Yea. Here we go
It was a rainy night in Georgia
When the shipment was coming in
And that guy shot him dead
I said, "Nice doing business with you, friend."
Now you aren't misunderstanding me, are you?
[*kid crying*]
I sure hope
No!
Well, let me make things clear for you
Your uncle sold dope
Yay!
I mean, I sold dope to everybody
Preachers, teachers
Motivational speakers
In my day, we called it reefah
We had a fleet of submarines
We had a fleet of fifty boats
Where you think [?] got his coat?
[*snoring noises*]
Your uncle sold- aw, damn
I ain't even get to finish!
It works every time
Hmm-hmm-hmm
Good night, [?]