Da Journee

Redman

Switch...

Hahahahahaaaa! Come with us Come take the elevator shift six billion feet beneath Where the Def Squad dwells Where your dreams and imaginations is only loose change in a motherfucker's pockets This is Dr. trevis coming to you live from WFDS We're From the DarkSide radio Niggaz, better get your flashlights cause it's pitchblack!

I travel the Milky Ways, and the stars of the Gods Then return six billion feet beneath to get cigars My lyrical format sounds off like gun claps Underground, where you need flashlights and hard hats My mind is ten levels deeper than Jacob's Ladder Batter the paragraph, after your gall bladder will shatter Nyphomaniac on track when I Flex like Funkmaster Flex you can bet I'm not playing with a full deck!

I go far beyond acting hard and pullin triggers I just wanna die and come back as the Nile on the river Zone until I figured, how to wake up in the morning And the corners of my mouth be like foamin when I'm open Y'all neighborhood roughnecks, I cause a threat My silhouette, who pack smacks niggaz just like Treach Comin through comin through, put your hands on your handfun Cause I'm crazy off that chronic from my man grandson I shoot to kill, puff blunts in Hooterville I be murderin MC's from up here to Urbantown I sweat dark, when I get off my shit ock Yoyoyo that's that's E and them! Yo word up? Yo what's going on? Yo chill chill chill chill *car squeels, bullets fire and ricochet* *tires squeel and car crashes*