

# Can't Wait

Redman

i'm like rowww rowww like i have cerebral palsy  
my flows bes wet like all you girls draws be  
crack the dils spread the buddah in the hiddouse  
roll it up and diddas, who tipped in for the 10 bag  
etcetera, i roll my blunts with two textures  
pick up 50 bags and then i smoke all the extras  
it's the truth, like funk 180 proof  
don't drop your draws, i'll fuck through your daisy dukes (true)  
put your fingers up in the air if your high  
i walk by, so f-in' dry  
i swing up in it bout an average as half as  
good as reggie jackson's that's why you talk backwards  
and touch bills and bogard shit like humphrey  
you couldn't beat me if you ran with 21 jumpstreet  
or 90210 fuck it yo  
in the movies i'm the nigga puffin' buddah in the back row

Chorus: Repeat 8X

i can't wait to get it on

Verse Two:

i'm just a smoky boy, i'm from the land of the lost  
you can't see me like charlie angel's boss  
i'm often coolin' round the bliddocks  
i rock round the cliddocks  
my gliddock cocked from here to 16 and Lennox  
Ask Roger Thomas if i'm gettin' scopie  
i was built like two tits but now i'm butter like blue bonnet  
now who got the funk, we got the funk  
a yo i got the weed, we got the blunt  
i never sniff, i used to puff buddahs in the jail  
back in 88 when it was 20 cent a gram(rizzam)  
you couldn't read me in braild, hell  
i write my names on walls in smole spots when i'm buyin' l  
the fly guy with force like luke sky  
down for 8 ball see twa bitch if you fly  
the funkadelic been rockin mics since the fourth grade  
i terminate like X and i terminate like schwartzanage  
dum-ti-dum rock like buju banton  
soup like won ton, fuck by the ton, ja bumps  
please, my whole crew's makin cheese  
tonight's the night baby so suck up on these  
and it's on

Verse Three:

i said i catch the a train to the luv, smoke the junk  
i set shit off like bobofet.  
big up to all my niggas in the housing projects  
i'm runnin' up in your contingents and split your guts, round and round  
if you get scared of my lines when i rock well  
got whits like purnell, shits the bomb like akenelle  
rikity rockit mindy best to knock this  
waste niggas like toxic, wet like galoshes  
can i handle my biz, yes you can

i cause kaos and bring a lot of def to jams  
yes i can, now ask to get out  
pop the trunk cla clunk & give me your babump babump  
oooh, cool, smooth like two blue suede shoes  
y'all faggots stepped on my huffman and koos  
word to dan, tan, pillow, & cool b  
switchin' speeds like bruce lee ridin' up Fuji in a movie  
i drop on the one, fuck the two-three  
funky like a box of coochies on looseleaf

Outro:

Yo yo did you hear that?  
Yo I be sayin some shit  
Switchin up speeds, like Bruce Lee  
ridin up Fuji, in a movie  
Now if you didn't get it...  
Laugh now...  
and figure that shit out when you get home