

# Dunfiato

Redman

Hey, hey  
Muddy fucking waters mixtape, man  
I'm high as a bitch up in this motherfucker  
I need a beat, I need a fuckin' beat  
I don't need no turn up beat, I need some elements  
Some Hip-hop  
Let's get back to some elements and shit (yeah)  
Josh, I like that man. You like that man?  
Let's turn that shit up man (yeah)  
Lyrical wordplay for y'all. I feel good on this one, man  
This is how real emcees do it, you know?  
Yeah, I like that shit a lot man  
D'un fiato!  
Rome, York, we in the building  
Check it out (yo)

When I hit the bong I'm Godzilla taking over Hong Kong  
Eating wantan wid' a shotgun in long johns  
It's not unsung  
No story here to tell, I'm just ready  
I'm a student before the school bell  
That prevail my wordplay  
Thirsty, I bust all three Ks on Martin Luther King birthday  
Berkeley College, for twenty dollars  
If I got it, smoke, here enquire my knowledge  
A little psychotic, I know  
Rate me, I'm Michael Jordan in the final four fighting with Wayne Gretzky  
I'm not relevant, let's see  
Who's spittin?  
Some of y'all Coke and Pepsi, I can't tell the difference  
I'm Darryl when I'm pitchin'  
Before the white girl had 'em twitchin'  
Now the rap game in my kitchen  
Easy pickens  
Rebel wid' a cause  
My mind is like fuck with mine, I'll put your mind on the wall  
I'm on tour gettin' bread and tattoos and your job is giving Tic Tacs in bat  
hrooms  
I hate gossip, I'll mash up your media moshpit  
Release a ba-boom in the chat room  
My weed bags are vacuum that smuggle  
Off of one blunt, a bitch gon' fuck you (HAHAHA)  
Chicks Tivo the meatloaf, when I hit they belly Doc droppin' all dimes (RICO  
!)  
Take precautions  
I got a Paul Bearer that build coffins for all rappers and nonsense  
Nonchalantly I'm thinkin' darker than a convict conscience  
That's why I'm sweating in the armpits, that's where the bomb is  
The gang rate in my city is like the 80s where Kendrick Lamar live  
I gotta' harvest the purple at my apartment, across the park I sell pounds t  
o Cartman  
I think like an orphan, I'm in a zone  
But it's freestyle so these words might need a home  
Executive net, I demand respect, check, don't even talk to me or text the wr  
ong tone (OKAY)  
Stay at bay, um and delay  
When I ride out, pull pins from these hand grenades

You can be amazed or hate it  
But either way I get it heated like Kanye and Sway  
I'm done wid' it, I had fun wid' it  
Stay back and tell your girl come get it  
She had Mr. Right, now she want Mr. Wrong  
Now she swing along, like Serena arms