

## Get It Live

Redman

Yo, if this pussy nigga can't get it live  
Get him the fuck out and let Doc take the job  
I guarantee hardcore funk for three months  
Warranty within that three months is like prenups  
I take half, of everybody's sales, I don't give a fuck  
You're rap, R & B or, folk or country

You could do a duet LP with Billy Dee  
I'm the Doc pure water lettin' Bay Watch the slaughter  
I jump off stage and kick him in the fade  
I'm lifted like my back carry helicopter blades  
Fuck a police raid, this a bum rush  
You'll agree like Siskel and Elbert with your thumbs up

Like Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk  
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then

Hah yo, I see y'all niggaz tryin' to win, dyin' to sin  
Liquidate my formats then apply it to skin  
I put work in, my label should be buyin' a Benz  
'Cause with the chrome I'm swift like the hand on Sharon Stone  
C'mon, it's about the scrilla  
Metronomes put holes in bitches silicones then they peel 'em  
I hang with ghetto hoes that, thumbtack they ceiling  
'Cause when it's time to throw joints, they the ones illin'

I'm way above 90 plus tax, kleptomaniac  
Take the change out your blue mousetrap  
Lo-Jacks is no match to locate, what I demonstrate  
You need two Dr. Dre's to phone tap, me  
Capital D.O., yo  
I keep a dirty piss when I see P.O., yo

My phone number's 9 9 fuck you  
My crew swing like Bruce Lee num-chuks do, up to  
No good, to make myself clear  
Any girl ask for drinks is the biggest chicken in here  
Like Run say, "This is the way"  
Def Squad lock it like that channel on Super bowl Sunday

Y'all niggaz ain't ready, for Reggie  
I B. Steady, to rob that bank in Philly  
Break Cool C out then ask her what the dilly?  
Pass them the AK so we can get busy  
I'm at 112 with Jacque with my neck up  
This chicken scopin', "Who the fuck parkin' that Lincoln?"  
It's D-O-C, Def Squad crew  
I'm ready to fuck baby, how about you?

Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk  
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then

Yo yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, you ain't fresh

Still crack a cold Beck's and keep the hoes in check  
Spit a rhyme to make your neck disconnect your chest  
This Gillette style be Acura and XX, well it's  
Doc, blow your wife MX  
At the hotel Niko, spankin' that Coleco

I get you hot if you're, lookin' through the peephole  
Niggaz start duckin' out, like I work for repo'  
Fo'-fo' Italian chrome, bitches yellin', "Champagne"  
I stick the whole Mo' bottle up inside a hoe  
Just 'cause I can flow, I'm not a sucker  
I just love to fuck ya fuck ya fuck ya fuck ya

Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah, Doc is that nigga that'll blaze the skunk  
Give me five, feel my vibe on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then

Yo, I said Doc is that nigga that'll freak the funk  
Yeah I blow my fuckin' weed if you're out of skunk  
Feel my vibe, give me five on the backhand side  
Well alright then, well alright then  
Well alright then, well alright then, yeah