

# My Zone!

Redman

Yo its on!  
Crackers, crackers  
Niggaz, Niggaz  
(This is a test of the emergency smokecast system)  
Crackers, crackers  
Niggaz, niggaz  
Fuckers, fuckers  
(This is a test,  
This-this is a test of the emergency smokecast system)  
Crackers, crackers  
Niggaz, niggaz

Yo yo yo  
Funk Doc is on a world tear jumpin' 15,000 feet  
out of plane in the air like where  
The next ghetto i'm gonna run  
I'm gonna shut them ear drums until you talkin' sign language  
There go son!  
Walls start to bleedin when my jaws is leakin'  
Doc do 200 first week your label call a meeting  
Yea i'm gonna let the gorillas up in your building  
Kick your door, shoot up the ceiling  
Snatch the coke, kidnapp the children  
Don't start lying about your tire being flat  
Or catching a allergy attack  
I'll axe the battle and the bat  
Saddling them ho's like yeeehaw!  
Bitch enjoy the tour when you're fuckin  
the Doc 5 O'clock free ride  
Ambulance too late for them  
These paper thin niggaz robbin' at the ATM with a staple gun  
I'm a rookie scuba diver, Holler  
You rap scholars do the knowledge  
You wont make it through to college  
B the R I-C-K  
Never wore those, My lyrics to the mic  
Is like my hormones to pornos  
Bitches keep the door closed

Mothafuckers be tryin to step in my zone  
I grab my chrome  
And be like yo its on (4x)

Aiyo who fuckin' with us  
We bustin' your gut with lyrics  
You either feel it or fear it  
And smash the hardest artist regardless in steez  
I'm heartless with these (you ready) cock it and squeeze  
With precise precision you better listen  
Guaranteed to blow your vision if we engage in collision  
Talk slick and be laid out in chalk  
I still stay out in Newark  
And blaze my way into court  
So nigga fuck what u thought