## **Maaad Crew**

## Redman & Method Man

(Redman)

Yo yo yo yo

We "Push Weight" with Ice Cube's in a cup

(AmeriKKKa's) Most Wanted

Police pin it up

(Alaza an a)

Thug passion brotha what

Bloatin gettin a girl preganant

Off a finger aaaaahhhhh

Doc da code name

Murgin proclaims off the lot

(We can die)

Yeah i'm takin full blame

I'm hard headed cat fitted for rythmes

I touch up your shapper when Doc spit on the?

What it is my brotha

(Gonna live my brotha)

How you live my brotha

(Real civilized brotha)

I'm not fryed Jaul when i walk the streets

I rock wit da 4 cds (not a force ehcos...)

(Method Man)Chin checks in effect

Catch red

(Put him in a yokes snap his neck)

Mr. M.E.F

(The bigheads is at it again)

Bone shattering, beat battering me

Scattering like roaches

Blessin with the over dosage of black black

(Say goodbye you got no class)

Ship sinkin fast

(Bon Voyage)

Cya at the bottom when i spot um

Grab him by the throat and say aaahuuumm i got um

Wassup my brotha?

Aiyyo wassup my brotha?

Aiyyo wassup my sis?

Aiyyo wassup now sis?

I got whacha need

And you got what i need

Got da mad Maaad Crew up in da houseYo wassup my brotha?

Wassup my brotha?

Aiyyo wassup now sis?

What up now sis?

You got what i need

I got what you need

Got da mad Maaad Crew up in da house(Redman)Yo Yo doggs its my Fort Doc

Shot wit vaults until death news can talk

Cripple kids can walk

My style will show guns what it is to spark

Hit a clear the park 20 miles apart

Doc is like bad weather reports but i'll walk

If your not from the tri-boro, story settled

I pack gordy metal for those who act fool

Big fish in da water and we hard to harpoon

I'm like open wounds pourin iodine

Messin wit us is like saving "Private Ryan"

You acting out a line now you lying, dying

Wash my evil hands in the fire hydrant

Yeah Girl! My kahuna's hooked up in da harnass

Flying through hard knock life is still torn

My ropes poped in Chicago i hit the floor then

Got up and woke up wit a burn in the morning(Method Man)Aiyyo we mo phat then down

south trash

And you know dat

With fomat blow the welcome of our door mat.

Toes tapped

Now the helified sound

Why your town off the road map

Baby mess around

I propose that, you go and get your crew and get the bozac too

Def squad Wu

Or just slave to the rivrim

Clinton is the prez i still voted for cherly chism

Poison is venom my philosophy is busyism

The most beautiful is?

Minutes as usawal, play your corner

Swingin the ghetto pharmasuiticals the Methadonna

Or the old Flinstone chewables and mary mary mary

So dont ever say i didnt warn ya

And i dont wanna be the one to stick the doggs on ya

Ruuugh

I'm still ghetto, i rhyme ghetto, my peoples ghetto

Pants and saggy teeth yellow

Now thats what i call grimy

A million crazy kids behind me

Killa hills 10304 is where you'll find me

If your lookin baby i'm right here!

Cmon down!Wassup my brotha?

Wassup my brotha?

Aiyyo wassup now sis?

Wassup now sis?

Aiyyo you got what i need

I got whatcha need

Got da mad Maaad Crew up in da houseAiyyo wassup my brotha?

Aiyyo wassup my brotha?

Wassup now sis?

Aiyyo wassup now sis?

I got whacha need

Aiyyo you got what i need

Got da mad Maaad Crew up in da houseYo Crew up in da houseYo Yo Crew up in da houseWe got Crew up in da houseWe got da mad Maaad Crew up in da houseWKYAWhere all my peoples at that love hip hop?

Make some noise!

I'll cya'll

I'll cya'll

Throw your ones up in the air like this so everybody can see um And when i say hip hop... ya'll say one love!

Hip hop!

One love!

Hip hop

One love!

Hip hop!

One love!

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/