

# Da Goodness

## Redman

(feat. Busta Rhymes)(Redman)  
Yo, bless the steel, step out dressed to kill  
Spark the L, "Whattup Doc?" What the deal?  
Clock the squeal, the MC overkill  
Certified cylinders 35 mil'  
Jumpin out planes, Doc's Da Name  
Cock the flame, back to delete the pain  
Hater, IKSFRFO, don't Piscapo  
Hit the safe for cake, shoulda switched to coal  
Nigga, sneak a pound through custom drug hounds  
Bound to rob your neighborhood Walbaums  
Me and my man jumpin out Sedans  
Tappin your jaw, like Sugar Ray did Duran  
I, execute like wars in Beirut  
Twenty-two inch rims to parachute out the Lex Coupe  
The rhythm hit em without the venom in em  
Pen'll scare them with the shit I pull out the John Lennon  
Hah, Dogstar, your girl smokin a lot  
I been had a demo before "Ridin' High"  
Five whips straight up, cash out the car lot  
Clorox your Fort Knox, til y'all call SWAT  
Bite off your ear for a souveneir  
Switch from Red to Roy, give you Primal Fear  
If you don't know the click then you're smokin wet  
Funk Doc, Def Squad, from the Jersey set  
Wild the fuck out, smoke the fuck out  
Drink the fuck out, freak the fuck out  
Bug the fuck out, scream the fuck out  
Black the fuck out, act the fuck out  
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stinkin ass (2X)  
Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stinkin ass  
Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stinkin assOoooh-weeee! I think the heat is on  
Ninety-seven Cheech and Chong, I'm reachin y'all  
Right on, my palm is like the cape on Spawn  
Active frequency, trip the car alarm  
Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit, got moves to make  
Choose the date, today you hallucinate  
Smokin me out without war, torn, ghettos  
Opposite of Goodfellows, Dinero  
Go to any borough who rock the mic thorough  
Got your wife sayin, "Not tonight, hello!"  
Money talk, bullshit walk, ask Kris

The baptist, roll Garcia's with hashish  
You need classes for practice to tap this  
Jurassic crab shaft nasty ass bitch  
Hot potato, drop the data  
Guard your Emancipation Proclimator  
Lock shit down, cock the pound - no doubt  
As a juvenile, brought cazals off canal  
Brick City be the pros at wildin out  
off at the mouth, get dressed like Thousand Isle  
Got a degree, on the hash and the leaky  
Crash in the V while we Master the P  
I beez Bout It Bout It, causin low mileage  
Blacka, make Zsa Zsa Gabor cha-cha  
Spit somethin to you then turn your eyes cockeyed  
Down with the Outz - ah ha ha, ha ha!  
Yo tremblin, pickin up the pen again, adrenaline  
Got impact like DJ Boo on "Benjamins"  
Sentiment, hit you with your thongs and your Timberland  
Fuck ya, rob ya, cops say, "It's them again!"  
Choke the fuck out, joke the fuck out  
Sweat the fuck out, pass the fuck out  
Black the fuck out, flip the fuck out  
Drunk the fuck out, bug the fuck out  
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stinkin ass (2X)  
Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stinkin ass  
Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stinkin ass(Busta Rhymes)  
Yo, Pepe LePew I ain't messin wit you  
or stressin your crew, your own niggaz be testin you too  
Fuckin wit you, makin your bitch unbuckle her shoe  
Watchin this bitch while she already know what she wanna do  
She follow me home, and on the way she swallow me bone  
The Don Corleone, she wildin all inside of my zone  
C'mon bitch, let me creep you out, peepin you out  
Sneakin you out, over to my crib, freakin you out  
Eveready, now turn off the telly, turn off the celly  
The way I be hittin it got you sweatin makin you smelly  
Shit funky like your mother with her STINKIN ass  
Type of shit that'll have you aggie and ready to blast, WHOO!  
Baby just hold a second and give me a chance  
Let me go put my rubber on so that we really can dance  
Now we huggin you know we fuckin until my nuts bust out  
Cardiac arrest of the pussy and pass the fuck out(Redman)  
Bug the fuck out, sweat the fuck out  
Drink the fuck out, stink the fuck out  
Act the fuck out, smack the fuck out  
Fuck the fuck out, freak the fuck out  
Do you feel it in your body? Shake your stinkin ass (2X)  
Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stinkin ass  
Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stinkin assDo you feel it in your body? Shake your

stinkin ass  
Do you wanna get naughty? Shake your stinkin ass  
Do you wanna rock a party? Shake your stinkin ass  
Do you wanna drink a forty? Shake your stinkin assStinkin ass  
Stinkin ass  
Stinkin ass  
Stinkin ass!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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