

# I'll Bee Dat!

Redman

Yo, fuck you!  
Yo, y-yo ..F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!  
Yo yo yo, yo yo yo yo, fuck you!  
Yo yo yo yo yo fuck you!  
Yo, sim simma, who got the keys to my Beema?  
Jack move, that's how we act when we team up  
Hey yo yo yo yo yo, chill out nigga  
Let the motherfucker pass us that blunt nigga  
They heard what that nigga say,  
"Puff puff pass motherfucker"  
Yeah, "Puff puff pass motherfucker"  
Yo.. yo-yo yo, yo  
Sim simma, who got the key to my Beema?  
Jack move, that's how we act when we team up  
Throw your triple beam up, this is fish scale  
I bailed out the county with counterfeit bills  
My slang be high range Brick City  
Watch how you sniff son I'm highly octane  
All you hear is BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG  
Yo, remember you bitch, shit, I forget my last name  
It's all about game, nothing else, for delf  
Walk through the woods then stomp on your foot  
With high, I take out any comp in the hood  
Gorilla impact in this rap habitat  
Get you stepping in your Air Max - BOUNCE!  
You cocking it back but where that? - BOUNCE!  
I got a six pack of Heineken and Big Kap on the wheels  
In two laps, I give Stella Her Groove Back  
Chorus:  
My middle name must be Fuck You  
Cause every time I walk by niggas be like,  
"F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!"  
I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat  
My first name must be He Ain't Shit  
Cause every time I'm in a car bitches be like,  
"He ain't shit!"  
I'll be dat, I'll be dat, I'll be dat, (nigga)  
I'll be dat, (nigga)  
Yo, yo  
I heard the party goin on in there - YEAH!  
Well let me shake my stanking ass in there - YEAH!  
Soon as I walk in, dogs are barking (Barks and Howls)  
Haters play the back  
I stay in front like handicapped parking  
Startin arsons from, Jers to Arkan  
Saw me coughing out that dread apartment  
Roll up to the jam with the front end bent up  
Watch them chickens hoping to get in salmonella  
I'm ghetto like DND, fucking wit D  
You be on Banned From TV Part III  
In a heartbeat, tiger, straight out the cup  
You're light in the ass son, you weigh 'bout a buck  
But I'm one-ninety physique, two-hundred and thirty-four pounds total  
when I'm carrying the heat  
Not platinum on wax but, platinum in the streets  
Any nigga that disagree, smack him in the teeth  
Then I bag his little piece, rocking the ice

Get it to the projects for the rob of the night (Stank, why you actin  
like dat?) The weed made me do it  
Devil's Advocate hot, it take days to do it  
My crew do drugs that Wayne Reed couldn't breathe  
Dry me in the sun, I'll amount to ten keys  
Redbones I'm boning, MC's be cloning  
That's before Doc stretch up and morning yawning!  
[Chorus]  
Niggas and you bitches,  
Puff, puff, give  
Niggas and you bitches,  
Puff, puff, give  
Yo, yo  
If you gotta be a monkey, be a gorilla(ooh ooh ah ah)  
It's four A.M., I'm off a tab and still a  
World rap biller, push a big Benz  
With a chickenhead drawers hanging from my antenna  
I'll be God damned if a nigga take mine  
On foot, shit, put rollerblades on  
Mind your business, the nine with swiftness  
I'll pull it, stretch it like Fonda Fitness  
I'm a "Everyday Nigga" like I'm Toyota  
Your A&R hope we don't drop the same quota  
Wrapped the puta, in a Hefty Two-Ply  
(Yo he ain't from Chi) So haul ass back to Utah  
[Chorus] repeat 2X  
F-U-UCCCK YOUUUUU!  
[Big Tigga]  
Yea yea yea yea yea  
It's W-Fuck All Y'all radio, your man Big Tigga  
I'll Be Dat, ya heard? Yo!  
It's like thirty degrees down here in D.C.  
All my niggas strap the Timbs up  
Get out the puffy coats and all of that  
And I'll see all you chickenhead ass bitches at the club later  
I'll be there, heh.. I'll Be Dat!