

Dangerous mouths - 1/2

Interprété par Missy Elliott.

[Missy]

Uhh, 3000 baby

Uh huh

Ooh, raunchy, raunchy

[Redman]

Good riddance, to niggas and bitches bullshittin';

I house MCs like baths and full kitchens, ready or not,

Dot hood lynchin', icey flows,

I write with wool mittens, it's two not one

Missy dot dot com, come once in the blue like free hot lunch

So once it's on, turn it up, chickens flockin' in,

Shoppin' at Birds Are Us, murderous, don't blame me, blame the music

I write with napalms in my hands, flame the fuses, like ca(---) off you go

I'm nice battin', I practice when the park is closed

I'm that man who squats out of jeeps and vans,

Jump to roof to roof on the TV cam

I fuck a model, I go out with the cheapest tramps,

Pussy have me trippin' like Kima, Keisha and Pam,

I remain cool like, playin' house on a school night,

Animal house getting thrown out for food fights,

PPP strictly don't give a fuck, an Brick City niggas strictly don't give a fuck

[Missy]

Let me intervene, come between

Like dick through your jeans

Hang down to your knees

It's mwa the don-wan

Carry on, D.A.N. to the danger,

Y'all MCs in a whole lot of danger

Change up all your rhymes you need beats

My beats you see completely unique

Forgive thee, see it's the shots of Henessey that's in me

Reggie Nobel through after me

[Redman]

It takes two to tangle, and two to fuck

I done fucked in Range Rovers to Isuzu trucks,

Use to move weight, now you makin' moves to duck

Built solid without bolts, screws and nuts, pussy tight jiffy lube it up

Doc came up, hos use to hang up, now my arm close hang up

My crew is deeper than Karl Kan pockets, we don't buy bullets

We ask what size rockets, for thee occasion, one shot will have you ravin';

Like Symone when the four four is blown, two minutes later I'll make it hotter,

Snap you from the vine, to my um blada a boom glada

[Both]

Dangerous mouths - 2/2

So what you wanna do, what you wanna do
Yo I got the chicken, the brew taken next
An much room Def Squad in the house, drop you drawers
Tell you boyfriend easy up, and park his car

[Missy]

I'm from the south you better watch your mouth
It's the M.I., the S.I., if you try then you die
I don't take no mercy on you suckers so
Would you still be in love baby, if I cut ya throat, cut the jokes
I ain't got no love fa ya, no friends with those, who imitate me ya bold
My style I own, I'ma have to steal your show
You know me Joe
I ain't gotta say no more, bitch!
That's right nigga
It's Misdemeanor here, Redman, Timbaland uhh, motherfucker!
3 triple zero, the matrix baby
Uhh! I'm out