

# Say Whaatt

## Keith Murray & Redman

One, two... one, two  
Keith Murray and Jazze Pha  
Servin em well and as you all know we are crunk as hell  
Woke up at 8:30 on a Saturday morn  
Grab my remote control cut my stereo on  
Got up took a dump as I smoke some trees  
And my stomach started growling for some egg MC's  
I am hard core heavyweight be -boy flex  
Other rappers try to flex but they soft as sex  
High heels in the kitchen fixin me a hot meal  
Wipe my ass ran the faucet then I brush my grill  
Jumped in the shower it was boiling hot  
So I stayed there an hour cause I like it a lot  
Back to my room and throw on some fresh gear  
Tank top white tees and some Nike airs  
Then I'm interrupted by the ring on the phone  
Def Jam Kevin Liles tellin me that it's on  
Saying Murray meet me, Lyor and Russell  
You provide the heat and we'll provide you wit' that Def Jam muscle  
So I said yeah I'm wit it  
cause you know I'm prepared  
Put me in proper position and I'm takin it there  
I hung up the phone, went outside  
And hopped in the six to bust a joy ride[Hook]  
Yo dog how many want to ride wit us and  
How many want to smoke wit us (say what)  
Now how many want to junk wit us and  
How many want to thug wit us (say what)  
Now yell if you want to roll wit us  
Yell if you want to get dough wit us (say what)  
Ride-smokin-ride-smokin-ride-ride-smokin-ride (say what)  
Let's smoke and ride  
One o'clock on the dot is when I hit the block  
Sunshine cold beamin off ya face from my watch  
I'm a monsta on these beats also on these streets  
Hit the corner then I bumped into some beautiful freaks  
They said Murray hold up, stop, wait  
Hit the brakes rims spinnin like roller skates  
Conversing with the skeeza's for ten minutes more  
Hopped back in the ride and then I slammed the door  
Ridin through your city wit the hard core  
beat  
Stopped by the spot so I can get somethin to eat  
The way I wine and dine people think I do crime  
They don't know I'm just a connoisseur of hip hop rhymes  
So I got my meal and I said my grace  
Thinkin bout the next millions that I'll soon make  
Lookon at the clock it said deuce square tre  
Wit Georgia on my mind I 2wayed Jazzy Pha[Hook]  
I heard you suckas don't like me but I ain't

concerned

It must be the pretty bitties or the pay that I earn  
I'm growin and blowin all up in yo face  
Put ya head to the speaker break ya neck to the base I'm extraterrestrial so expeditious  
The first nigga to ever bust a verse on a Lexus  
Sucka duck nigga think that they be the man  
I don't even say nothin I just wave my hand[Hook]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>