

# 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 harness  
Flying through hard knock life is still torn  
My ropes popped 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 pharmasuitticals 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?  
Aiiyo you got what i need  
I got whatcha need  
Got da mad Maaad Crew up in da houseAiiyo wassup my brotha?  
Aiiyo wassup my brotha?  
Wassup now sis?  
Aiiyo wassup now sis?  
I got whacha need  
Aiiyo 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 <https://www.omusic.in/>