

Clan Wu-Tang

"Method man home grown version"

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1,2 Uhh 1,1

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M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN

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Verse One:

Hey, you, get off my cloud

You don't know me and you don't know my style

Who be gettin flam when they come to a jam?

Here I am here I am, the Method Man

Patty cake patty cake hey the method man

Don't eat Skippy, Jif or Peter Pan

Peanut butter, cuz I'm not butter

In fact I snap back like a rubber

band, I be Sam, Sam I am

And I dont eat green eggs and ham

Style will hit ya, wham!, then goddamn

You be like oh shit that's the jam

Turn it up now hear me get buckwu-wu-wild

I'm about to blow light me up

Upside downside inside and outside
Hittin you from every angle there's no doubt
I am, the one and only Method Man
The master of the plan wrappin shit like Saran
Wrap, with some of this and some of that
Hold up (what?) I tawt I tat I putty tat
Over there, but I think he best to beware
Of the diggy dog shit right here
Yippy yippy yay yippy yah yippy yo
Like Deck said this aint your average flow
Comin like rah ooh ah achie kah
Tell me how ya like it so far baby paw
The poetry's in motion coast to coast and
Rub it on your skin like lotion
What's the commotion, oh my lord
Another corn chopped by the Wu-Tang sword
Hey hey hey like Fat Albert
It's the Method Man ain't no if ands about it
It's the Method
Man
Uhh, like that baby paw
Uhh
I got, fat bags of skunk
I got, White Owl blunts
And I'm about to go get lifted

Yes I'm about to go get lifted

I got, myself a forty

I got, myself a shorty

And I'm about to go and stick it

Yes I'm about to go and stick it

Verse Two:

Uhh

H-U-F-F huff and I puff

Blow like snow when the cold wind blow then

Zoom, I hit the mic like boom

Wrote a song about it like to hear it here it go

Question what exactly is a panty raider

Ill behaviour savior or major flavor

All of the above oh yeah plus I do so

Also flam I'm the man call me super

Not an average Joe with an average flow

Doing average things with average hoes

Yo I'm super I'll make a bitch squirm

For my, Su-per Sperm

Check it I give it to ya raw butt naked

I smell sess pass the Method

Let's get lifted as I kick ballistics

Missles and shoot game like a pistol

Clip is loaded when I click bang dang

A Wu-Tang slug hits your brain

J-U-M-P jump and I thump

Make girls rumps like pump and Humpty Hump

Wow, the Shaolin style is all in me

Child, the whole damn isle is callin me

P-A-N-T-Y-R-A-I-D-E-R mad raw I don't fry

Meaning no one can burn or toss and turn me

Cuz, Ooh I be the super sperm

Chim chimmeny chim chim cherie

Freak a flow and flow fancy free

Now how many licks does it take

For me to hit the Tootsie Roll center of a break

Peep and don't sleep the crews mad deep Wu-Tang

Fadin motherfuckers like bleach

So to each and every crew

You're clear like glass I can see right through

You're whole damn posse be catchin em all cause you
vic'd

and ya didnt have friends to begin with

I'm

M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN

M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN

M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN

Yes I am

Verse Three:

Uhh, Uhh

Rappers crossing over to that R&B jinx

Walk around town like your shit don't stink

Take it from me, hey G, you don't amaze me

Shot me at point blank range but only grazed me

Nothing mental, just plain and simple

Lyrics you bust couldn't bust a fucking pimple

Come here kid, what, let me tell you something

Your like change of a penny, nothing

Wham, Oh shit, God Damn

Skippy, hit me, man I get flam

Better yet hectic, wreck shit, I'm rowdy

Like a license check this be Audi

Tippy tippy tum tippy tah tippy tum

Direct from the Shaolin Slum, here I come

Straight from the top, the cock, yo I'm fed up

I put it in your ear and fuck your whole head up

Wu-Tang's gang bang, up your butt crack and

Straight from Staten, silky like satin

Used to break clicks with stones and sticks

Nowadays we do it with the Macs and clips

The Method, Man

The Method, Man

The Method, Man

Yes I am, Yes I am

M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN

M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN

M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN

Uhh, 92 for the Wu

Now how brothers want it

With salt or butter, motherfucker

A doo-doo chop, a doo-doo chop, a doo-doo chop chop

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