

## **Bruce Hornsby & The Range**

### **"Say What You Want"**

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[Verse 1]

Method Man

As I walk in the shadow of death

16 men on a dead man's chest

Your host this eve

Mister H-O-T

N-I-X ya get splashed with the tec'

No body go till the God say so

You got a second M-O

To run for the dough

Before I blow back off the math contact

You didn't know stack coz you down like that

[Chorus Part1]

Sharleen Spitteri

And when ah get that feelin'

I can no longer slide

I can no longer run, oh no no

And when I get that feelin'

Ah can no longer hide

For there's no longer fall, I don't know

Meth

All day every day

[Chorus Part2]

Sharleen

Yeah, you can say what you want

But it won't change my mind

I'll feel the same

About you

And you can tell me your reasons

But it won't change my feelings

I'll feel the same about you

[Verse 2]

Meth

See my pinky

See my thumb

See that kid with the pump-shot-gun

Mister Mef, hold the fort most def  
Cats is dead wrong  
Song's too long  
Mister-Big Mouth, could that be tra'  
You need to dish out your style  
No doubt  
Shaolin strut through the Shaolin slum  
Rum-pum-pum on ma Shaolin drum

[Chorus]

Meth  
All day every day

[Chorus Part 2]

[Verse 3]  
Sharleen  
I've said good night  
Tried to sleep tight

Meth  
One time for you crooked ass  
Two time for your crooked ass

Sharleen  
I just dream of being  
Go close your eyes coz I've closed mine

Meth  
Three time for your crooked ass, wuh  
Four time for your crooked ass

Ahhhh, will you dream of me  
Yeahhhh

[Chorus]  
[Chorus repeats]

Momma used to say be a ladies man, yuh yuh yuh  
All day, every day  
If you slip up get up what up when you step up to  
challenge  
Staten Island, in the balance  
What up, you smilin'  
You better check yo' cal-en-der  
For the Methtical slug, uh uh

[Chorus repetition ends]

John John Blazini

All day every day, with the souffle'  
All you cats got to react, to jump back  
Kiss yourself, 'fore you get smacked  
By the my appa-ra-tus comin' through with the stat-us  
Connect-in', lethal weapon, lethal injection  
Visual unseen, like gene  
When I had men, I'm unforgiven  
Locked in prison, in the Wu-Tang dirty dungeon  
You should come into my 12 bar dirty dozen  
Love you to death now, kiss of death  
Every body wants to do what they gotta do, to breath,  
try to eat  
Your minds on the rhymin', dancin', runnin' in money  
They get dope biz, step in the square, cats 'n' Clan over  
here  
Playas'  
Yeah, an' it's all G-O-NEE  
Hehe

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