Macy Gray "Ghetto Celebrity"

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[Intro: Method Man]
Uhm hum, y'all thought it was a game
We ain't playin' wit' y'all motherfuckers, uh uh
East Side/West Side Connection for real
Uhm, this is how its goin' down huh

Come down to you and me huh Mr. Size It's real

[Method Man]

M-E-F, ain't you heard yet kid I'm cobra step

Vocal threat, mark for death, y'all ain't seen nothin' yet Movin' on your fuckin' left, over time, sudden death Competition, hold your breath, when you see me hold

the tec

Party people lie, they shout with evil eye Tical and Roni Size, bring your beef with ecoli Poison and kill the noise an', your fam' and all your

boys in

Seek and destroy young brothers Tougher than they baby mothers

Your class show no cash, runnin' low on gas

Empty don't even tempt me, to pull his nine and glass

The sky is fallin' fast, the world is panickin', panickin'

People hawlin' ass, now who the man again

Yeah I got luck this year, go bring that pussy here

Where? I don't even care, bounce, I mean intensive care

Throw your hands into the air (c'mon), we 'bout to take it there

Full cycle, no fair, now who the man again

[Method Man]

Red life, green light, one two three
Ain't no hope in stoppin' me, we ain't got no pot to pea

Mr. Mef, Roni Size, shady eye with lazy eye

Crazy hive, maybe I crash and burn like Lady Di

^{*}repeat verse*

Blackin' out, passin' out

This is what I they askin' 'bout

Ghetto life, tuck your whites, fuck your wife, bust a pipe We gonna fuck it up tonight, girl make sure you suck it right

Hold that mic like Dolomite, get them blunts and roll them tight

What are you men or mice? Kid I just begin to bite Back like Kevin Bokavitch, you know that means apocalypse

Oh shit, follow this, why don't you just follow this? Any race, colour or creed, just like the apollo wid a Phen-army-non, from Bristol to P. Long Be on the law, huntin' rappers out of season Throw 'em in the air, we 'bout to take it there Full cycle, no fair, now who the man again (make a threat, pay your dept, Meth-Tical)

Now who the man again (throw it back, you knowin' that, goin' back)

Now who the man again (so you say, all day, you know I'm down)

Now who the man again (aiyo yo, represent, represent, represent..)

Now who the man again (represent, represent, represent..)

[Break: Method Man] Everyone please attend they It's time you line up in one line An' eveybody gon' get they ass in Just take your time, not now An' I don't give a fuck who your dog Your ass not gettin' in without a guest pass Aight, you first, here's your bunny Show, hehehehe... One two, one two We transmittin' love The new south This is Bressville to shaolin And be on This is a full cycle affair Ayo Roni Size, you's a dope motherfucker That's my word, your everythin' I love fool

[Break: Method Man] Roni Size and Mr. Mef Cat is staggerin', oh shit

[Outro: Method Man]

^{*}repeat verse two*

Celebrity status is in the I the beholder
As one who is capable of
Turning nothing into something
One who's aaaaaaaaaaall ambition is so intense
that he can settle for nothin' less than the best
Here lies the +Ghetto Celebrity+
Oh shit

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