Method Man "Act Right"

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Yeah, that's right everybody get some act right

Aww shit, Ya know the name
Who flip flows like chessboards, there go the games
I'm drugs to the brain
Even on the 14th of February I ain't got no love for
Elaine
Back doin' my thang, right
Livin' the fast life
Bitch grab a seat at the bar, get you some act right
If that don't do it then rock, lets bring it back like

Damn right, everybody get some act right

Ever since I came up, rappers done changed up
Put your walking shoes back on and step your game up
I'm getting through off the books, rock we banked up
Y'all don't think my shit off the hook, then yall can hang
on

I'm like a king that's so fresh so clean
I leave niggaz like black coffee, no cream
Come inside the party fuck up the whole scene

That's right, everybody get some act right

Get up get up, ya know what we came here for What up what up, get your asses out on the floor Come on come on, I've been away for far too long Guess who's back and far too strong for ya niggaz We feelin' good tonight, we hittin' 'dro like We gettin' money and gettin' honeys that flow like My mic, my clothes, my life, my doe

Thats right everybody get some act right

Ya damned if you do, ya damned if you don't
Step inside my Range and get blammed if you won't
My clan in the joint, man we got it locked
Like whatever niggaz got in the bank, I got it stopped
Y'all already know of my strength already growin'
And this game many may come but few are chosen
I don't usually do this, but keep the party going live

Damn right everybody get some act right

I get tips from BIG and Pac when they blastin' the heat If you's a rapper, don't ever ride the passenger seat One to grow on When up shit's creek, you get your roll on Boy I never stop, I go on, so on and so on Rappers can't fuck with me My career's like somebody put glue in your chair And now your stuck with me I don't use pick up lines, I guess I'm just picky

That's right everybody get some act right

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Damn right everybody get some act right

Extra extra read all about it
Who shits they grounded, flies all around it
My trees don't doubt it, they green as a salad
All American Express I never leave home without it
I'll never go pop, Meth Man I'm about it
Whenever I rock, the jam's over crowded
I'm never gonna stop, the fans won't allow it

Damn right everybody get some act right

Yo, get it you got it, if you got it then good There's a lot of rappers rappin' but not a lot of 'em could

I'm that boy in the hood that told Red Riding Hood There ain't nothin' but wars in my neck of the woods So! who's ready for MC whoa? What's beef? Beef is what I got teeth for I eat up everything on my plate then eat yours like

That's right everybody get some act right

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Damn right everybody get some act right

Stand up! Staten Island, Lond Island get some act right Every borough, New Jersey get some act right Each state, west coast, east coast Dirty south, midwest get some act right If it ain't well, it ain't right If it ain't Meth, it ain't tight So on that note like this, everybody get some act right

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