

## Method Man "Biscuit"

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What? What you want?  
Represent, represent, represent  
Yea, represent, check it out, check it out

Yo Mama don't wear no drawers  
I saw her when she took them off  
Standin' on the welfare line, eatin' swine  
Tryin' to look fine, with her stank behind  
You can ask the bitch and she'll tell ya fast  
Methtical got style with his nasty ass

Are you ready, to face the consequences and suffer?  
I even tell ya Momma you ain't shit, motherfucker  
Bring it, and let that killer bee kid sting it  
And represent, it's like heads up a brick, when I'm  
swing it  
Get lost, I break you off something  
I'm pumpin', like a Reebok, with a pump  
From the jump and you was nothin'  
Bet ya thought ya fuckin' clan  
Had ya fuckin' back but they was frontin'  
Smokin' dirt blunts and fuckin' nasty stunts and  
Ya take the naked gun without the bullet, what ya  
bustin'  
Get ya ship sunken, fuckin' with a drunken  
Master disaster at enemy rap functions

Just an echo  
Ripin' ripin' in the valley  
Ripin' ripin' so to bring back  
Sweet memories of you  
And you can even ask your crew  
Betcha bottom dollar that they tell ya fast  
Methtical got style with his nasty ass

Who said the Wu Tang Clan? Was it you or your man?  
You wanna point the finger, I'll bring ya  
Thirty six chambers, be out, youze in danger  
Let me pull ya brain outcha ass with a hanger  
Didn't Momma tell ya not to talk to a stranger?  
Now ya got ya neck, in the noose, of the strangler  
Just recline, keep the meth in mind

I'll even test the knuckle check on the hands of time  
What? And I'll be more than glad to bust that ass  
All up and down the block, the street, the isle  
Whatever, smokin' on a Spike Lee joint  
Hey I'm mo' better, I'm hopin' niggaz get the point  
'Cause they could never, stop the veteran, word to God  
When I'm severin' the head of a mental vegetarian  
The Method, at the weekend, with a whole lot of credit  
The cuties I desire, I be the first to set it  
Off, flame on like the human torch  
Fantastic four for all the fans in the store  
You can eat it all and it'll tell ya fast  
Methtical got style for ya nasty ass

Ninety four baby, word up, recognize, recognize  
Wu Tang, Killer Bee  
The rza and the Method mza  
Raider ruckus, where you at?

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