

Method Man "Cereal Killer"

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(feat. Redman)

Yeah, yeah..

Murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, kill

Murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, kill (I'm going to kill
[echoes])

[Verse One: Method Man]

Slowly I turn, step by step

Through the backwindow, I crept

Silent as a mouse on a set

While everybody in the house slept,

I disconnect the phones and the rest

Find a butcherknife

Cut the power lines to the lights

Now a nigga wild for the night

I come like the living death, straight from the dirt

Back to avenge his own death on this earth

Ever heard of Jason, then you know my work

Down to the basement, the dog get it first

I can't help myself, my thoughts ain't my own

The voices in my head just won't leave me alone

Murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, kill

Pissing on the car seats, flattenin' the wheels

So there's no escape from the fate that awaits

No one to witness the horror taking place

Yeah, now I'm on my way up the stairs

To the bedroom on my prey unaware

Heads will be hung from the chimney with care

With hopes that the police soon will be here

I'm a killer!

[Verse Two: Redman]

Yo, yo

Fuck knocking, kick the door, evict the four

Yell out: "It's a stickup, hit the floor!"

You fish cake niggas, stay Lipton off

Did your mama name you, or Mrs. Paul's

Battle in session, what's up with it?

I talk like I walk with a fucked up pivot

Niggas scream out: "It's just us bitches!"
Don't shoot, out the phonebooth
I aim at your party, hit the wrong group
"Happy birth..." ow, ow, ow, ow
Niggas done snap, runnin' hunch back
Ducking, brick walls, get thumbtacked
So run laps, for I body you
Bust out the size, like karate shoes, Doc

Turn velcro, when night falls
Central park joggers, wear bright clothes
Tae bo, five flo's
Lizard, Centipede, Snake
I'm a killer!

Cereal, cereal killer (This is the sound of a cow: Howl)
Cereal, cereal killer

[Verse Three: Redman]

Yo, yo
I walk on backs like Mr. Bentley,
After p-p-p strips you empty
Gather around, for rapid sound
Fourth of July was three months ago, shoulda pad 'em
down
No one will fold both thumbs
and eight fingers to square with Joe Young
Tongue below one, spit dumb, moron
For white boys to snowboard on
So whatchu, whatchu, whatchu want?
Chew spearmint gum two double pump
Two cannons, piece by piece
Your school get dazed like G by G
Murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, kill
Take nuts and screws out ferris wheels
If you ain't Missy, payin' no bills
Body, you and supermarket, no thrills

Murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, kill
Murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, kill (Cereal, cereal
killer)

[Verse Four: Method Man]

Doc hold my coat, I'm 'bout to go low
Titanic MC rock the boat meth
Tone deaf rhyme, microphone sex line
Next time don't forget the TEC-9
Step, Five digital, context is critical
Bomb threat these individuals thats on deck

So you the illest nigga in Nebraska? Hell naw
It's the master, number sixteen, party crusher, Flex
I think too much, I drink too much
My crew don't really give two fucks, about you ducks
We over here Shaolin
What, spontaneous combust when I smoke a bag of
dust
Ahh what a rush, cigar be the dutch
Method Man and Redman, Starsky and Hutch
I crush MC's
Can't trust niggas, niggas can't trust me
I'm a killer!

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