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## Method Man "Dirty Mef"

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Expect the unexpected, motherf\*\*\*er, let's go, come on

Yeah, M E F, ha, ha, ha, ha, special guest (F\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\*) Ha, ha, ha, ha, yeah

Yo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt, you still stuck in coach

You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit
One verse and leave in a new Benzer
Take a trip down south and put some h\*\*s to work, you hear me

Dirt McGirt, you n\*\*\*\*z gon' respect it I'm drunk and crunk so don't come in my direction I'm ready to thump and get the whole crew arrested Bail 'em out and laugh about it in Texas, yo

And get with Rome, down in Caki-Lac And hit the spot, in the hood where the happenings at Where the shootin' and the fightings, and the stabbings at

Where the Lincolns and the Chevys, and the Cadi's at,  $s^{***}$ 

Them down south n\*\*\*\*z been loved Dirt
Take a shot to the head, if you been through the worse
Show respect to your n\*\*\*\*z, who been doin' it first
And be comin' with that s\*\*\*, I'm just doin' the worse

Yo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt, you still stuck in coach

You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit, yo You don't wanna ride with Meth, we still sniffing c\*\*\*\* Even if you tried your best, yo, I can spit

Yo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt, you still stuck in coach

You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit, yo You don't wanna ride with Meth, we still sniffing c\*\*\*\* Even if you tried your best, yo, I can spit Damn, I'm just like Dirt in the booth I'm the truth, I don't need to go to church in a suit Each verse is the proof, I drink a 100 Proof Cop searching the coup, I got some herb in my boot

When Wu is coming through, the outcome, critical F\*\*\*ing with this style, the outcome get physical Meth get lyrical, and y'all can get my g\*\*\*\*\*\*
Don't forget them aid essentials, vitamins and minerals

Heh, ya'meen, I'm taking one for the team Like Martin Luther King, taking one for a dream I'm dope, too many fiends, live by many means If you don't stand for nothing, you'll fall for anything

That's real s\*\*\*, let's get this money real quick Dirt Dog, I'm feeling this but I'd rather feel rich I mean filthy rich, I'm corporate now Big Meth, the label's Def that's why I talk so loud, n\*\*\*\*

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F*** you, f*** you, f*** you, f*** you
F*** you, f*** you, f*** you, f***
F*** you, f*** you, f*** you
F*** you, f*** you, f*** you
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