

Method Man "Errbody Scream"

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"Errbody Scream"

(feat. Keith Murray)

"Everybody just scream!"

[Intro: Redman (Method Man) {Keith Murray}]

Gilla House, aiyo, Meth, nigga? (What up?)

Aiyo, Keith Murray, nigga, pass the muthafucking
weed, nigga

{Meth, got that joint} (Nah, you got that shit, nigga,
stop playing)

You know how I do when I come in the muthafucking
building, man

Redman, nigga

"Everybody just scream!"

[Redman]

Call your moms on the phone, it's the jam

I got jet ski's that ride over land

Since a young buck had fire in my hands

When I was bumping "Roxanne, Roxanne"

I got gin and an O.J.

Rock 'friday' to 'next friday' like O'Shea

Hit the west coast, six four on tray

Doctor Bombay, sick flow all day

I don't play fair, niggas can't see me

That's why I make it do what it do, baby, yeah

You want some, yeah, niggas hit the floor

When I kick in the door, wave in the four four

For sure, Uncle Snoop, where's the coupe?

Cuz I keep a hoe fighting like New York and Hoopz

Strap up your boots, move around

Pick it up like engine number nine

It's mine, homey, Tech, what's good?

And it ain't hard to tell how I rep my hood

You a beast like me, rep your hood

Sign the check when I mic check, one-two

[Chorus: all]

West Coast niggas love getting it started

Down South niggas love getting it started

East Coast niggas love getting it started
But when we in the house shit get retarded
When we in the house shit get retarded
When we in the house shit get retarded
We came to finish what ya'll done started
"Everybody just scream!"

[Keith Murray]

Aiyo, fuck your prognosis on who's the dopest
You get skate like super chronic holitosis
If you looking for beef, you know you gon' get it
Got ya'll niggas yellin' 'callin' the cops, get the
paramedics'
Keith Murray, Method Man, Redman
Hip hop got Barack in his B-Boy stance
Like a nigga with no legs, you don't stand a chance
Against the Wu-Tang, Def Squad, L.O.D. wardance
One glance, watch Keith Murray hop out
In a hurry, cold like a McFlurry
No Mickey D's, show me the money like Jerry Maguire
L.O.D. for hire, I'm ready
I rep Strong Island, bums get rushed
I pack house like Biggie in Notorious
We warriors, who the fuck are you?
I pop an E and the gun go Pikachu
Niggas know how deep the crew, get at me
I'm nasty, but I went from ashy to classy
Got badunkadunks waving all at me
Cuz I be, doing my thing and making everybody
scream

[Chorus]

[Method Man]

Yo, Brick City, Staten, Long Island, we back
More violent on the track, black talent and a gat
Bomb shit, like a nigga wilding in Iraq
See the truth of the fact, niggas lying in they raps
Me? I'm a diamond in the rough in the cut
Like paroxide, got mine frying in the Dutch
Forget about your top 5, try and top mines
Take shine like I got mine ironing your guts
You know I keep it fired up, fire in the hole
To the game, old and tired, I be tired when I'm old
I'm trying to keep it hot like the pile up in the stove
While these rappers losing power putting powder in
they nose
Meth, Keith Murray and Redman, yo
Fuck you and your mama on a headband, hoe
You can call the kid a modern day Van Gogh
Take the art to a place where the fake can't go

My chain and my pants hang low
Got my own namebrand, I'm the man made, bro
Cash in advance, I'mma blow up with the dough
Whoa ho ho, don't let me like slow up with flow

[Chorus]

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