

Method Man "Fire In Da Hole"

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[Method Man]

C'mon

C'mon, state your business

C'mon, let's make it hot

C'mon (word) let's make it hot

C'mon, let's make it hot

C'mon, let's make it hot

(Hardcore, to make them brothers act fools)

C'mon! C'mon!

With all due respect to the game, I'm the P-H-enom

Not ready for prime time, be-yond, extinction

Change your way of thinkin, or be-gone

fast the fuck out, somethin stinkin

Could it be the skunk, or could it be that body in the trunk

of my Lincoln, Continental style pop the pussy like a pimple

I'm fed up, I put it in your ear and fuck ya head up

Turnin up the temperature, hold them kids that entered the

36th, master mix shit

Biohazardous, pretentious

Do it for the chemically imbalanced

State your business, pay me at the door

Iron Man, hear me roar on twelve inches

Shell shocked soldier in the trenches

Fire in the hole *{*rocket fire*}* game commences

Third string rappers play the benches

Reload, there'll be no repentance for souls

Just life sentence, with no chance for parole

and that's real

Chorus: Method Man and Redman

*{*rocket fire*}*

Fire in the hole (Yo, fire in the hole!) *{*machine guns*}*

Fire in the hole

*{*rocket fires twice*}*

Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!

Fire in the hole

*{*rocket fires twice*}*

Fire in the hole.. (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole

[Redman]

Yes, yes, yes.. yo yo, yo
Gundowned at sundown
Run now from the bucks sound, touchdown
Your crew wanna punt now? Punk BLAOW
Swimmin trunks torn up from the hunt down
Brakes lock em up now, a rich bitch knock em up now
A plucked out eyebrow gal
Naw dawg, a broad got to be a huzzy
A hoodrat that ride like the "Bride of Chucky"
Walk through my hood, your jewels they scream "Tug
me"
Mind revolve' to reload like a SCSI
Doc, Da Bigfoot out for da SQUOOSH
Shell shocked like I'm six months in the bush
Fire in the hole! {*rocket fire*} Hikin in the snow
with forty motherfuckers expirin the globe
Footprints of Timbs and Wallabee soles
We case the place like Barnaby Jones, homes
Lay it down like plats in ya hair
Ride off withcha money, then clap in the air!

Chorus: Method Man and Redman

{*rocket fire*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Yo, fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires thrice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Yo, fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole.. (Yo, fire in the hole!) {*machine
guns*}
Yo, yo, yo..

[Method Man]

This is for dem niggaz on Da Bricks, holdin down they
block
For my nigga Carlton Fisk a kid who stay up in the box
Ain't no christmas -- ever since Santa scratched my
name
off the giftlist, shit ain't been the same since "The Pain"
No forgiveness, dead man talkin bout he lifted
I'm livid, hands around the throat of a critic
Yo Doctor, prescribe me a drug that can knock a

mule on his ass, take the blast out Binaca
For real doe, Arsenic Production that kill slow
Your eardrums, like a happy hooker with a dildo
I spas, on anyone who show his ass
I got the mob with me plus a full tank of gas

[Redman]

Yo yo when Me and Meth swarm, you need a net to
cover you
Turn the rap game into W-C-W
Off the rope I hangglide to the throat
Straight beef without french fries and a Coke
"Doc's Da Name", da burglar, I serve ya
The "Lethal 5" from Riggs and Murtoch
Then SKRRRT out my whip with ran down tires
with a chicken I met who hand out fliers
Look, I'm an Aries, I don't have it
My crew large enough to walk and cause traffic
Bounce like boxsprings on your Kraftmatic
Before you be suin Doc for malpractice
You couldn't bang from start
Your girl see you beat up and shit, get a change of
heart
Flaming darts is spittin, name the mark
My impact tore JFK plane apart {*BOOM*}

Chorus: Method Man and Redman

{*rocket fire*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Fire in the hole
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole.. (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole!

[Method]

Yo, yo, yo .. (fire in the hole)
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
Mr. Meth, ha ha
Funk Doctor, ha ha
Mathematics, on the track, ha, hah..
For my niggaz in Da Bricks, ha
For my niggaz on Shaolin, ha
Worldwide..

[Redman]
To my whole crew, P-P-C!!!!
Hahahahahhhh

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