

Method Man "Glide"

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Wu-Tang, yeah, you know, it's back
To that good ol' thing again, you know?
Word up, we do this tremendously
Word up from staircase to stage
Yeah, you know what it is, aiyo

From out the air space, I'm rockin' leather pants in the
tenth grade
My pen blaze, now we in the wind gate, killin' haze
Put this s*** back in order, do it like the crack days
Stack up, you little n****z back up, your raps suck

I demolish a maggot, fa*** lines, n****, you's a
savage
But don't never compare me to your wack times
I'll smash your hood up, yeah, anybody you call
I straight mash out for cash n****, put up

The E*****'s calling, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Enemies is falling, y'all n****z ain't good enough
Now acknowledge the strength, we stand like buildings
In the city, raise that rent up, y'all n****z gonna give
me, baby

Yeah, what, fucker, we stomp n****z out like X U V's
Then fuck ya girl in the b***
Nine rap playboys, see me in the Playboy Mansion
With the playboys on, I play rid up

N****, we glide when we ride, don't choke when we
smoke
Disrespect fam, yo a** gon' get s*****
We got real money, seven figure deal money
I'm in the Samuel Jackson, Time to Kill money

Yeah, we got them anthems, we handsome and raw
All day, cops h***** but we laugh at the law
And a fiend got my stash, I blast through your door
I caught her with the four, his dame was frozen

She loves sniffing coke 'til her veins is bulging
You punk motherfucker, your ribs is frail

I've been eating calamari, getting big in jail
N****, we glide when we ride, don't choke when we
smoke

I got that side dish super today, eye candy
With the sweetest love, one bite, your tooth'll decay
I'm moving units like I'm moving the yae, and like they
say
In this business, you either in it, b**** or you in the way

Sky's the limit, I ain't come here to play or come to s***
where I lay
Who in that s** b****, clipping his tray, sippin' some
Ice Water
Dipping with Rae, tipping these t*****, dripping for pay
And knowing half them b***** is g**

T.M.I. blowing tree in sky, we on the job
So be advised, that wack n****z, needing apply
S.I., represent 'til we die, this track is p***** to fry
Enter the Dragon, I be spitting that fire

Keep ya balls off, so calling you dogs off
'Cause word to these jeans, hanging off of my a**, I
never fall off
The sensex, with this pen I s****
Pick up a queen in Miami, then get M.I.A., John Blaze,
b****

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