

# Method Man

## "I Know Sumptn"

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### "I Know Sumptn"

(feat. Poo Bear)

*[Intro: Redman]*

Ay, ayyo Meth

It's time we came in the motherfuckin club nigga

They gotta know we in the buildin nigga, yeah!

Y'all motherfuckers got like (damn)

Two minutes to get to the motherfuckin bar nigga

(Y'all already know the business nigga)

Ha ha

*[Redman]*

Yo, I walk in pimpin when I'm up in here

Pulled up the G ride then I'm up in here

I ain't worried, I got mad mo' up his ear

And my advice stay at bay like a buccaneer

I feel good when I walk inside

All eyes on the bro that's NBA live

The A.I. of rap, these haters wan' try

to shut me down but I, fly, high

A hood fella always gotta keep somethin close

A gutter flow like mine, gotta let 'em know

I'm (Xxplosive) like Dre, (Next Episode)

Check my file baby, this is the mother-load

Take off your heels (yeah) and shake your hair (yeah)

A nigga like me weavin through e'rywhere (yeah)

I taste like new money, make it clear

Baby, tell your friends that we right HERE

*[Chorus: Redman (Poo Bear)]*

I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is

I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is

I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is

I know what some'in is - you don't know what nuttin is

(You don't wanna see me shine)

(Talkin shit, on the low)

(Hate to see me in the sky)

(Flyin high, high, high)

*[Method Man]*

Yeah yo, yo

Who them dudes smellin like trees when we up in here?  
Straight Gilla and Killa Bees when we up in here  
Kush nigga, I keep the weed in the Tupperware  
Fuck security, V.I.P., we can puff in here  
Niggaz know how we do it (yeah) I ain't buyin the bar  
(nah)  
I'm tryin to talk her out her drawers, she tryin to charge  
I ain't tryin to ball  
Don't spend no money in the club, if I said that I was I'd  
be lyin to y'all  
I gotta have it, an addict, two and a puff and you'd  
rather hate us  
Discuss it, no more discussions, the head if the house  
is now speakin, the food is ready for eatin  
Your head is ready for beatin, I'll kick your teeth in  
Don't fuck with the couch  
You know a nigga black out off a couple beers  
Smoke up an ounce, pass out like a couple years  
And mami doin her thing, she in her underwear  
You join the team and that win, I'll put you under there

*[Chorus]*

*[Redman]*

Yeah, yo  
You know you smell mad weed when we up in here  
A (Wildboy) like Steve when we up in here (hey!)  
And haters, they smell cheese when we up in here  
But when we up in here, y'all know nothin here

*[Method Man]*

And you know how we get it in when we up in here  
Women smellin like cinnamon when she up in here  
And haters, they pay the fee to get up in here  
Meth and Doc, man these MC's don't want nothin here

*[Chorus]*

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