

Method Man "I'm Dope Nigga"

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"I'm Dope Nigga"

[Intro: Redman (Method Man)]

Straight up, nigga
Brick City on fire, nigga
We on fire, nigga
(Beast shit) yeah
(Oh yeah, my mic sound real nice, check it)
(Yeah, uh, ok) yessir
Hot off the press, yo, yo

[Redman]

Check out the, main attraction, black man in action
The orangutan that remain a captain
You need a boost, I'm the right thing to tap in
Cuz hip hop is lame, the whole game is lacking
I make my commission off, weed and shows
Chicks wanna spread rumors like Club New Vogue
But I pimp it like my ruff-ruff-ruff-ruff, we don't love
them hoes
Each flow that I'm spitting sound mall nutrition
But it's phat when the clip in, boy, I mean business
We got beef for the teeth, with soy bean niggas
Redman & Method Man, stay in the lab
America meet the new Tango & Cash
Hip hop is in trouble, I stay on the pad
Rappers wanna feature me, I'm like give me a math
I'm like "nah", I'mma keep it funky, nigga
Talk 20, cuz for money, I'm a junkie nigga

[Chorus: Method Man (Redman)]

I'm dope, nigga (yeah, that's what the say)
(Frank Lucas with the pen, get at me, ok?)
I'm dope, nigga, dirty needle stuck in the arm
Hustle til the package is gone, never tuck in my charm,
cuz I'm
I'm dope, nigga (now I'm out to my dope)
(Nino Brown takeover, that's how I roll)
Now let me smoke witcha, hard when the kid on the job
Keep a step ahead of the law, push the peddle and
floor

[Method Man]

I got that small change, my nigga, quarters, nickels & dimes

I might cop a little shine, favorite pistol, a nine

I can't deal with fickle minds cuz I'm too official with mine

Put your nose in my notebook and go and sniff you a line

I'm dope, nigga, I'm heroin in it's prime

While the game is on it's decline, bitches on my define

I fine rhyme and easy, but I ain't easy to find

Number one on my to do list, please believe me, it's crime

Ain't with the tom foolery, Meth, if you don't know that

I'mma bet on what to do with me, yet, go 'head and

Google me

Your boy flow fluently, yes, still got that Wu in me

Screw it, let me do it to death, minus the eulogy

Ah-hah, I'm ahead of the game, ahead of these lames

I'm a head case, the head nurse is getting better with brain

Let me network, the rest of you niggas stay in your lane

Know your network, now back to the script, like I was saying

[Chorus]

[Redman]

The hip hop Yogi Berra, New York, let's get together

It took a '90's boy, to flow in your era

Niggas never saw me when I write, and signed in a letter

I was born the son of Helen Keller

My skin is Old Yeller, but a bitch dig a fella

She like the way car wheels flip the propellers

I 'stay fly' like Three 6, someone tell her

Doc & Meth tough like Run-DMC leather

[Method Man]

I'm the 'king of rock', dimes, grams and ki's

Cuz the world don't give a fuck if I got a fam to feed

This a heroin dream, smash up a fiend

You can see this pack in my jeans, put you back on your lean

Yeah, back for a fit, back on my shit

Got my ex from back in the days, even back on my dick

This is crack shit, ya'll do it big, I super size

Coke Classic, my nose in the 'cane, like Super Fly, cuz

I'm

[Chorus]

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