

# Method Man

## "Method Man"

Visit "[Method Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man

Hey you get off my cloud  
Let me get raw with my southpaw style  
Mover, puffin' on a fat blunt from cuba  
It's the meth-tical jet to cal, I'm the buddha  
Monk on the hunt for machine gun foes  
I keeps you open like a slug from the shotgun punk  
Double-barrel, yeah meth bring it to them proper  
Partner, you ain't got no wins in me casa  
Straight up, you movin' too fast so baby wait up  
Took one, added seven more now you eight up  
Get on down wit' your bad self  
Get on down, listen to the sound, come on  
Few can ever get this whole commit legit  
See you all up in my dick  
But you don't know shit, uh-huh  
What's your definition of a real emcee  
From what you dedicated, hey it must be me  
Meth-tical, a lewd descendant of the loud hip-hop  
I go on to the break of dawn, and just don't stop  
Give me the green light, and the sign one way  
Have you had your meth today  
Huh, move it in, move it out  
Stick it in, pull it out  
Shake it up, shake it down  
Come on down, meth-tical  
Oh I often pray that I will  
But today I am still  
Just a...

Chorus

M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man

Rrrappers can't get with the style extra wicked  
Rap flow is bangin' like butter on a biscuit  
A tisket, a tasket I'm not tryin' to have it  
Mic flow show up and try to grab it  
?  
?  
I breaks it down, I gets loud for my crowd  
Filthy, dirty like a worm underground  
Turn into a crazy early bird, that's my word  
Before I kick the bucket I'm a kick 'em to the dirt  
Check out the cloud, smoke out from the mouth  
Other brothers got mad love ( ? ) style for the hood, hey  
Enter the square if you dare  
Without a fro, I'm so raw that I'm real  
I'm goin' to the country, I'm goin' to the fair  
To see the senorita, with flowers in her hair  
And get mine, 'cause she love me long time  
Bartender bring more wine  
Get in line for the...

Chorus

M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
M-e-t, h-o-d, man  
Here I am, here I am, the method man

Wu-tang, killer bees on the swarm, it ain't safe no more  
1994, the rugged raw

Visit [Method Man](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.