

Method Man "Play Iv Keeps"

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Ha, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
One time, yo

Never liked son from day one, bring you tool
That nigga stick you and play dumb, hate a bitch-ass
Who care where you came from, you ain't prepared
For when the pain come, this nigga's scared, shook to
death

From a cold stare, stunnin', knowin' my brothers fiend
To do you somethin' over here, we head huntin'
In the function I smell fear, adrenaline start pumpin'
I smash pumpkins, hard rock be in the cafe

Tear the club up, and anyone that try to judge us
The last days, makin' sure I get the last say
In the food chain, is you predator or prey?
If you featherweight, lyrics blow your back

Crack your vertebrae, lookin' for a better way
To get my point across, thoughts accelerate at the
same speed
Of the murder rate, Lord, never perpetrate a fraud
'Til my nigga Carlton Fisk see the boss, truly yours, Mr.
Meth

Life's a snippet, one way ticket
Time tickin' fast, blink you might miss it
Semen on street shit, you might catch fifty stitches
Body bag sprayed up, buried in muddy ditches

I play for keeps, bust heat you catch cold feet
My rap sheet, speak for itself, concrete
Evident, killa hill, resident, double dart agent
Secret, intelligent, my rap style's flagrant

Feel the sting of a killa bee, Johnny Blaze
Street life, deck and mobb deep, play for keeps
In the city that you never sleep, pay attention
Ain't no shittin' when you gotta eat, we hold it down

I move like Mad Max 'cross the wasteland
One hand holds the head of the last brave man
Made man, Cuban link chain of command
Authorized fam', hot like Sahara sand

My live team turn the club to a crime scene
High beams flash, promoters die behind cream
Get your face blown, might face the chrome
We take this more serious than just a poem

I think about a lot of shit, especially when I'm bent
About the foul shit goin' on in my life, current event
It's evident I smoke cigarette down to Brownsville
Thinkin' to myself, how many lives must my pound kill?

Hopefully none, ain't the one to give chase
Hemmed by Jake, worryin' who might turn state's
So I chill, put my killa niggaz on the battlefield
On the low plottin' silent murderer, never doubt still

Never follow beef, hey, beef follow me
Wanna settle it in the court? I say settle it in the streets
Like our pops did it, you got gats get hot with it
Now you dry snitchin', because you got knocked with it
I just rock with it, go with the flow, think for a hot minute
Stash my dough secure the funds of profit

Yo, extreme rhyme niggaz, you wastin' your time
Fuckin' with my niggaz, extraordinary line swishin'
Your mind out position, tryin' to figure this shit
Rewind it and listen quick, you might miss this

Olympic, rap jave-lon, travel beyond, your weak song
Doin' this for too long, to not come strong
You're only a pawn of viet dong
Tryin' to form against mines, you musta just been born

Secluded on a distant farm, this is the real world
Where niggaz get shot and shanked, where there's
tremendous pain
You get your frame inflamed crushed to dust by the
next man's clutch
It's infamous you fucks, intense bad luck

Feel the sting of a killa bee, Johnny Blaze
Street life, deck and mobb deep, play for Keeps
In the city that you never sleep, pay attention
Ain't no shittin' when you gotta eat, we hold it down
Stand strong on our two feet, we all ready
For a war here, fuck peace, what?

Feel the sting of a killa bee, Johnny Blaze
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Ain't no shittin' when you gotta eat, we hold it down
Stand strong on our two feet, we all ready
For a war here, fuck peace, peace

More two
One, two
More two
Check one, two

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