

## **Method Man**

### **"Ridin' For Outro"**

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Three young cats strapped with gats decided to ride  
out one night  
The in-flight drug used to induce, the hindsight was  
dust  
The moonlight was robust but they couldn't see the  
beauty in it  
Their duty in it was to carry out another senseless killin'

Senses and feelings distorted, they boarded their  
vessel Nessel  
Discreet in crotches and underneath seats they tuck  
heat  
To complete the mission they had no decision in  
No longer do they use our light and dark used to create  
The vision in our towns but now, they red and blue  
override our brown skin

We've been conditioned to let off them rounds  
When we see another color rag or hear another brother  
brag  
About what set he claimin', poverty, drugs and poor  
Education should be the target but we won't stay  
gamin' that

We'll kill and maim another cat like there's no shame  
In that like there's fame in that, we hang out them car  
windows  
And bust them slugs in the name of genocide in  
disguise  
So we don't take blame for that but if there's honor  
amongst  
You thieves in life then what the fuck you hidin' for?  
Recognize your deed to trife and decide what the fuck  
you ridin' for

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