

## Method Man

### "Spazzola(feat. Street Life, Raekwon, Masta Killa)"

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[Method Man:] Uh

[Masta Killa:] Deadly Melody part two

[Method Man]

Thats my word

It aint safe no more...no more bitch

[Masta Killa]

Yo yo

Brain is punctured and drained through the nasal

Hour of assassination be upon you

Moving with the tiger strike, bound, gagged and shot

? the head in, (not sure of this verse)

East remains hot with police

But I keep a lease for my, four-fifth automatic

Extended clip rewind, bust mine,

Anytime you reveal your snake is raising actions

Observe the magnetic attraction

[Method Man]

And its time for some grid...

[Street Life]

...iron rap, action-packed grudge match

Tough act to follow, hard copy novel throw you off the

Farasauno

We swimmin with these sharks, yo I raked body guard

Stamp my initial in your birthmark, P.L.O

Plus like a calico, tally ho

Black expo, checks in afro, we back yo,

Stole-a-mite, crash your wind pipe, with the (right to right?)

Fatal strike, daily mic fights, shoot-out street lights

[Method Man]

Sight beyond sight, late night, city light

Tight like a virgin, merging with my aye-a-like

Splergin, dirty to the grain, no detergent

Filthy, innocent till I'm proven guilty

Submergin, deeper in the lecture I'm servin

Truth or consequences, life or death sentence

I'm hurtin, your person, I'm certain, its curtains

[Chorus:]

It aint nothing like hip-hop music  
You like it cause you choose it  
Most D.J.'s won't refuse it  
Alot of sucka M.C.'s misuse it  
Don't think that Wu can't lose it  
Too much to gain you'll abuse it  
The name of the game is rapture  
This one is completely captured bass

[Inspektah Deck]

Yo

I bring chaos to blocks like the riots in Watts  
Rapid fire shots ripple through Kevlov, 9 Glocks  
Technique your rhyme part machine gun ammo  
Sporadic flow buckle the foe, intro to outro  
Galico, throw verse, we slide my dough first  
I make thousands in the club with no shirts, go beserk  
>From the Shao burrow, wylin out on the furlow  
Commando, style thorough, solo inferno  
It burns slow, thermal nuclear degrees  
Heads of underseas down to the youngest seeds  
Wannabes clone, they light like summer breeze  
Hundred G's for the garden, the fierce stampede  
>From the die cast, hit the mic like the iron-palm blast  
Equipped to perform the task  
S-I-N-Y, and what, had a gut  
The head rush, will cause your cerebellum to bust

[Killa Sin]

We be the world's most fabulous, hazardous, to fuck  
with these ravenous  
Killas get you stuck to the wall like wooden cabinets  
Extravagent, ? drop a helicopter high  
Up into the sky, lines philosiphie ??  
Watch my pockets ride, to the bottom bus  
Confide in God and Sin, I trust the villianous  
Criminal minded killas rust  
I intend to build a fortifying man,  
Mastermind vying men, navigate the globe and retire  
quick

[Raekwon]

Aiyyo fluid rap bend, through a black Veluga black act  
Tackle that, ghetto tabernackles throw it in your lap  
Slang A-K, national, geographical, mathematical  
Slide up in your worth casual  
Night air dog, who wear it all, blouse down to bra  
All a thousand with a bloody hair, flammable

Rap mayors, who clap Himalayas pinky fingers  
Ever glacer, lacer, hand laser touches grail bomb  
blazers  
Sly-workin, network beserk, mad hurting  
Killing whales, fucking up sales, crash Bloomindales  
??, John Lennon tenor break, mad descendo  
Fuck yall niggas carve my ice through my beige  
window

[door creaking open]  
[gunshots followed by a car alarm]

[Chorus]

[Method Man]  
Spazz Spazzola Ola  
S-I-N-Y 10304  
Lock your door  
Crack your jaws  
Drop your draws  
It's all day everyday with this rap souflee'  
Muzak...

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