

## Method Man "Stimulation"

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Let's come together for the stimulation  
Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimultaion

I got 36 styles on my mind  
Keep it real, Shaolin represent one (time)  
All my peoples are you with me, where you at? (suuuu)  
All my killer bees on attack, where you at? (suuuu)  
Throw ya fuckin' hands in the air if you wanna mix  
If ya got ya gats peel a cap for the new year  
Blinding devotion  
What's the commotion?  
Wu-Tang clan (?)  
Flowin' like the ocean (bluee)  
I be comin' for your (crewww)  
Flyin' guillotine (styyyle)  
With the name Meth-Tical  
Is it on?  
Is it on?  
Is it gone?  
If I ain't on ya records then the shit ain't really on  
One man band from the Wu-Tang clan  
Ask who the man, goddamn, it be Method  
Here-here I am in the plan (?)  
Puttin' Def Jam's on my records  
It's onnnn

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Can everybody feel the stimulation  
Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimulation

I'm here for you son, I gotcha back  
As long as you keep it real, word, I gotcha back  
Brothers want the drama but don't know how to act  
Until the chrome pointed at his dome head crack  
C'mon let's keep it real, no disguise, recognize  
From my sword chop what a nigga do?  
A nigga dies  
That's why I'm stressin' that brothers keep they  
thoughts on they lesson  
Ressurrect yo mind from the essence  
For real

Ill block nigga get rocked like by the dozen  
Whaddup cousin?  
Now give a pound to that lounge nigga  
Peace, my MZA, killa hills 10304 by tha gza got me  
wide it's goin dza  
So I just, uh  
Make my way for the Wu building  
Now I'm chillin' with the neighborhood villans thug life it  
be on now  
Hear the gun blaow as I milk another cow  
Let the method show you how niggas do it  
I study  
In the life of good, bad, and ugly  
Part time call that nigga lovely  
But that ain't nuttin'  
Before I die, I'm a leave the world  
With something  
To remember me by  
The real stimuli  
Fool you be frontin'  
?Ass out rap to rapture to capture?  
I keep it when I part like a natural disaster  
I keep it live  
Time more than '85  
And (?) third eye got me thinkin'  
Mabye you and I should get together for whatever  
You never in ya long ligge-life had it better  
Then you got it now  
We be lifted, tical  
Word, son, I like yo style

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Basically  
I'm here for the stimuli  
To get high and for doughnuts  
Meth-Tical, it's 9-4, and it's raw, once more  
The Wu-Tang saga continues

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