

## Method Man "Tical"

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{You've been lucky, I wish I got you last time  
En Garde, I'll let you try my Wu-Tang style  
I'd like to try your Wu-Tang style, let's begin then!}

From the tip top?  
Aiyyo, aiyyo, what the fuck's up with light dude?  
Yup, one two  
No doubt, no doubt  
One two, one two  
Yo one two, uh, one two, one two  
Yeah, we gon' be up in that  
Ah one two, uh, one two, one two  
Yeah light that shit up  
Ah one two yo, check me out

What's that shit  
That they be smokin'?  
Tical, tical, tical  
Pass it over here  
Tical, tical, tical  
What's that shit  
The niggaz smokin'?  
Tical, tical, tical  
Pass it over here then  
Tical, tical, tical

Check it, I got styles, all of 'em sick  
Niggaz ain't fit to walk a mile in the dead man's kicks  
I make em shit about a pile, of bricks to show  
He ain't nuttin' but another, a lone John Doe

That wanna flow, here it is, comin' up shit's creek  
I come to throw monkey wrenches in your program,  
sleep  
And I'ma grow, like a rash on ya nasty ass  
In a whip, with no breaks and I'm hittin' the gas

It's a bird, it's a plane, take a look in the sky  
Method Man on some shit, niggaz call me 'The Fly'  
'Cause my style, dates back to hoppin' turn styles  
Make ya fear, if ya cutie in the chair, you can bet I'll

Get severe on the double I harass it  
I don't look for trouble, I'm already trouble  
Ya bastard, check the wicked flows that I crafted  
Open up a deadly venom style to be mastered  
By a psychopathic, way beyond an average  
Joe, with a hellafied flow, there ya have it

What's that shit  
That they be smokin'?  
Tical, tical, tical  
Pass it over here  
Tical, tical, tical  
What's that shit  
The niggaz smokin'?  
Tical, tical, tical  
Pass it over here then  
Tical, tical, tical

One two, uh, one two, one two  
One two, uh, one two, one two  
One two, uh, one two, one two  
One two, uh, check it out

What goes off? What goes on? The Meth shit  
That we got is to stay high, no question  
Lethal weapon, ain't no time for half steppin'  
When brothers start wettin' everything in ya section

Move that, niggaz came strapped, shoulda knew that  
Do dat, pussy cat rap, boy, I'll screw that  
To' up, from the flow up, don't even show up  
To the battle, I heard you rattle now hold up

Is there a fuckin' snake in my garden?  
Starvin', for a rap treat, steppin' on my feet  
Pardon yo delf, before ya find yo delf  
In a fucked up situation, without no help

I'm not playin', 'cause I don't play with nobody  
God damn kid, know what I'm sayin', I'm peelin' niggas  
wigs  
I be sprayin', brother with words  
Cause I got a spit problem

Tical, tical, tical  
Pass it over here then  
Tical, tical, tical  
What's that shit then  
The niggaz smokin'?  
Tical, tical, tical  
Pass it over here

Tical, tical, tical

One two uh, one two, one two  
One two uh

{Stick a fat tical in your butt, yeah baby fuckin' with  
tical  
Yeah niggaz better recognize, tical}

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