

## Method Man "True"

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*[Meth]*

Jeeez!

Now right  
You know you dead wrong  
Yo know...  
Turn me up, turn me up

Jab me with a fuckin' spoon

You know you dead wrong  
For this one right here baby, for real

Yo, yo, yo  
Another day, another dollar  
Sharks wanna bite don't bother  
'Cause this rhymes the truth, and  
The truths hard to swallow  
Don Dada, hard act to follow  
See Rockwilder with the iced out dog collar  
My crew want it all  
This bout is scheduled for one four  
We can build or we can brawl  
Yes y'all, last call for alchahol, damn!  
Monkey wrench fuckin' up the whole program

*[Chorus:]*

*[Meth]*

Ooh  
Them don't no have to respect me  
Ooh  
Them don't no have to come correctly  
Ooh  
Can't hear nothin' but the music I'm slippin'  
Big head nigga's don't listen

Hot and ah yes  
My complex got a complex  
Livin' in apartment complex  
I'm cashin' chin checks every first and fifteenth  
Failed my urinalasist, they threw me in the clink

5-0's can't stop the pot roll, Jonny  
Still Blaze, send young mc's to the potty  
Its side ways nine fifteen  
Be aware of the fatal flyin' guilintines  
Are you prepared?

*[Chorus:]*

Ooh  
Them don't no have to respect me  
Ooh  
Them don't no have to come correctly  
Ooh  
Time flow constantly the way time flow  
I live by the code, style is mad P.L.O.

My crew swarm in, tell a bitch please  
Didn't mama tell you about the birds and the bees?

Especially them killa's  
Girls night out with gorrillas (Meth acting like monkey)  
Too slow ya' blow catterpilla  
Son got game  
And he pack a Rosco, ?flea coal? train  
Player we ain't playin'  
Crush assosiated labels, don't let me in, I push my  
way in...

*[Meth interupts with coughing]*

As I was sayin', I push my way in, fuck it  
How many suffered  
For this Hip-Hop, if I can't see it, can't trust it  
Tic-toc when will that fake shit stop?  
Flip flop battery go dead in the clock

*[Chorus:]*

Ooh  
Them don't no have to respect me  
Ooh  
Them don't no have to come correctly  
Ooh  
Can't hear nothin' but the music I'm slippin'  
Big head nigga's don't listen

Stapleton, the wild west Park Hill  
Port Richmond, now born jungle nill  
We dumbin', stunnin', bustin' to keep 'em comin'  
Nigga's with alchahol problems, a hundred miles and  
runnin', yeah  
Meth, I came here for crooks but I'm still here  
Called me every name in the book but I'm still here

What up doc?  
This Looney Toon got 'em shell shocked  
Anvils droppin' out the sky once my hand cock  
Back, I check you in to the smack down hotel, while  
everythings black  
I'm like the cast in Belly I don't know how to act on wax  
Rockwilder bring it on back

*[Chorus:]*

Ooh  
Them don't no have to respect me  
Ooh  
Them don't no have to come correctly  
Ooh  
Time flow constantly the way time flow  
I live by the code, style is mad P.L.O.

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