

## **Method Man Feat. Ludacris "Rodeo"**

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Come on, come on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Come on ride in my rodeo, come on ride in my rodeo)  
This one of another one of them nasty M.E.F. joints  
Come on, come on, come on  
(Come on ride in my rodeo, come on ride in my rodeo)

To all the chicks with their asses thick  
Out the whole click, she the baddest bitch  
Dose-doh, 'round your partner, switch  
Clan in da front, we be starting shit

No, don't trip, dog, spark 'em, quick  
Holla when a real nigga talkin' trick  
We got grip but we ain't spendin' shit  
You and your friends, stop pretendin' trip

Let a nigga get nut pushed, better yet let a nigga get  
some head  
I work 'em, work 'em or feed 'em, burp 'em then jerk  
'em, instead  
I get my nuts pushed from the bottom to the top of your  
gums  
I feel your slurpin', slurpin', I'm skeetin' and squirtin'  
your tongue

And I got about five grand but I won't be spendin' a  
dime  
See 'cuz overspendin's a crime and I can't be spendin'  
my time  
If you get your guts pushed, could because of Luda  
and Meth  
Could because we do it the best, could because we  
screw 'em to death

Come up out of them dirty clothes  
Bend on over and touch them toes  
Uh oh, we oh, we oh  
Come on and ride this rodeo

Meth and Luda, we lock and load  
'Round your partner, now dose-doh  
Uh oh, we oh, we oh

Come on and ride this rodeo

I wonder where about five bottles of gin, models that  
wanna swallow  
And wobble, gobble again, tell a couple of friends  
I slap that ass, bitch, take a look and see what you got  
in  
'Cuz I've been schemin' and plottin' to have you  
breathin' and stoppin'

What we talkin' 'bout? Pussy poppin', car hoppin'  
women  
See 'em watchin', clockin' pigeons, flockin' Luda  
They jockin'. lightin' buddha and boots is rockin'  
Nameless hoes, take 'em brainless with painted toes  
Famous she code, twerkin' pussy, hurtin', workin' that  
pose

They wanna raise that pussy tab, price and position  
Enticin' these women, given the proper juice  
Life that they livin', hope that they double deuce  
Shifted ass cheeks last week in Ludacris's backseat  
Afraid so, ask son, taste them

Now watch me, dog 'em, freak 'em  
Out every weekend, she puttin' A.P.B's on my dick  
I keep on bettin' and breathin'  
Where's my pants, I'm leavin'

I'm speakin' facts, mummies creepin' and they cheatin'  
They even sleepin' with mats, some be eatin' that cat  
I'm teasin', indecent expose, Method be tweakin'  
Keep pussies leakin' through pantyhose, marijuana  
smell on my clothes

This evening, these bunnies got me on swoll  
I bust and reload  
Honey, break out the 'dro and give me some mo'  
[Incomprehensible] rodeo

Come up out of them dirty clothes  
Bend on over and touch them toes  
Uh oh, we oh, we oh  
Come on and ride this rodeo

Meth and Luda, we lock and load  
'Round your partner, now dose-doh  
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