

Roni Size

"Ghetto Celebrity"

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f/ Method Man

[Intro: Method Man]

Uhm hum, y'all thought it was a game

We ain't playin' wit' y'all motherfuckers, uh uh

East Side/West Side Connection for real

Uhm, this is how its goin' down huh

Come down to you and me huh Mr. Size

It's real

[Method Man]

M-E-F, ain't you heard yet kid I'm cobra step

Vocal threat, mark for death, y'all ain't seen nothin' yet

Movin' on your fuckin' left, over time, sudden death

Competition, hold your breath, when you see me hold
the tec

Party people lie, they shout with evil eye

Tical and Roni Size, bring your beef with ecoli

Poison and kill the noise an', your fam' and all your
boys in

Seek and destroy young brothers

Tougher than they baby mothers

Your class show no cash, runnin' low on gas

Empty don't even tempt me, to pull his nine and glass

The sky is fallin' fast, the world is panickin', panickin'

People hawlin' ass, now who the man again

Yeah I got luck this year, go bring that pussy here

Where? I don't even care, bounce, I mean intensive care

Throw your hands into the air (c'mon), we 'bout to take it there

Full cycle, no fair, now who the man again

Now who the man again

Now who the man again

Now who the man again

repeat verse

[Method Man]

Red life, green light, one two three

Ain't no hope in stoppin' me, we ain't got no pot to pea

Mr. Mef, Roni Size, shady eye with lazy eye

Crazy hive, maybe I crash and burn like Lady Di

Blackin' out, passin' out

This is what I they askin' 'bout

Ghetto life, tuck your whites, fuck your wife, bust a pipe

We gonna fuck it up tonight, girl make sure you suck it right

Hold that mic like Dolomite, get them blunts and roll them tight

What are you men or mice? Kid I just begin to bite

Back like Kevin Bokavitch, you know that means apocalypse

Oh shit, follow this, why don't you just follow this?

Any race, colour or creed, just like the apollo wid

a Phen-army-non, from Bristol to P. Long

Be on the law, huntin' rappers out of season

Throw 'em in the air, we 'bout to take it there

Full cycle, no fair, now who the man again (make a
threat, pay your dept, Meth-Tical)

Now who the man again (throw it back, you knowin'
that, goin' back)

Now who the man again (so you say, all day, you know
I'm down)

Now who the man again (aiyo yo, represent, represent,
represent..)

Now who the man again (represent, represent,
represent, represent..)

[Break: Method Man]

Everyone please attend they

It's time you line up in one line

An' eveybody gon' get they ass in

Just take your time, not now

An' I don't give a fuck who your dog

Your ass not gettin' in without a guest pass

Aight, you first, here's your bunny

Show, hehehehe...

One two, one two

We transmittin' love

The new south

This is Bressville to shaolin

And be on

This is a full cycle affair

Ayo Roni Size, you's a dope motherfucker

That's my word, your everythin' I love fool

repeat verse two

[Break: Method Man]

Roni Size and Mr. Mef

Cat is staggerin', oh shit

[Outro: Method Man]

Celebrity status is in the I the beholder

As one who is capable of

Turning nothing into something

One who's aaaaaaaaaaall ambition is so intense

that he can settle for nothin' less than the best

Here lies the +Ghetto Celebrity+

Oh shit

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