

Method Man & Redman "Da Rockwilder"

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Oh my God, oh my God
Aow

Microphone checka, swingin' sword lecture
Closin' down the sector, supreme neck protector
Better warn them kid, Mr. Meth's a boiling pot
About to blow his lid from the pressure, too hot for TV
For cheesy, too many wanna be hard be easy
It's all n'together, going all out together
It don't take much to please me
Still homes I'm never satisfy like the Stones

We don't condone bitin' see them selling crossbones
Protecting what I'm writing
Don't clash with the Titan who blast with a license
To kill rap reciting
Come on, in the zone with ya nigga from the group
home
Tical
Put your lights out
Get the shit to crackin' got you feelin' with your pipes
out

Time for some action, surfen' the avenue
Mad at you, where I used to battle crews
Back when Antoinette had that attitude
Cover me I'm going in, walls closing in
Got us bustin' off these pistols
My niggas got issues, again, same song
Armed with the mega bomb
Blow you out the frame and then I'm gone

Yo, I was going too but we roam, cellular phones
Doc-Meth back in the flesh, blood and bones
Don't condone, spit bank loans and homegrown
Suckers break like turbo in ozone
When I, grab the broom
Moon-walk platoon hawk my goons bark
Leave you in a Blue Lagoon lost
Three nines and a glove with Nasu he dyin' in the car

While we behind on the bars

Haters don't touch
Weigh us both up
Now my neighbor dope up
Got the cable hooked up, all channels
Lift my shirt all mammals
You ship off keys and we ship Grand Pianos
Sawed off shotgun

Hand on the pump, sippin' on a forty
Yo smokin' on a blunt
Bust my gun and red and Meth gettin' jumped
La, la, la, la
La, la, la, la
Yeah come on, red and Meth gettin' jumped
La, la, la, la
La, la, la, la

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