

## 2Pac F/ Heavy D, Grand Puba, Notorious B.I.G. "Ghetto Celebrity"

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[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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