

Blaque F/ Destiny's Child

"Stimulation"

Visit "[Stimulation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's come together for the stimulation
Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimultaion

I got 36 styles on my mind,
Keep it real, Shaolin represent one (time)
All my peoples are you with me, where you at? (suuuu)
All my killer bees on attack, where you at? (suuuu)
Throw ya fuckin' hands in the air if you wanna mix
If ya got ya gats peel a cap for the new year
Blinding devotion,
What's the commotion?
Wu-Tang clan (????)
Flowin' like the ocean (bluue)
I be comin' for your (crewww)
Flyin' guillotine (styyyle)
With the name Meth-Tical
Is it on?
Is it on?
Is it gone?
If I ain't on ya records then the shit ain't really on
One man band from the Wu-Tang clan
Ask who the man, goddamn, it be Method
Here-here I am in the plan (????)
Puttin' Def Jam's on my records
It's onnnn

Let's come together for the stimulation
Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimultaion
Can everybody feel the stimulation
Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimulation

I'm here for you son, I gotcha back
As long as you keep it real, word, I gotcha back
Brothers want the drama but don't know how to act
Until the chrome pointed at his dome head crack
C'mon let's keep it real, no disguise, recognize
From my sword chop what a nigga do?
A nigga dies
That's why I'm stressin' that brothers keep they
thoughts on they lesson
Ressurrect yo mind from the essence

For real
Ill block nigga get rocked like by the dozen,
Whaddup cousin?
Now give a pound to that lounge nigga
Peace, my MZA, killa hills 10304 (????)
So I just, uh,
Make my way for the Wu building
Now I'm chillin' with the neighborhood villans thug life it
be on now
Hear the gun blaow as I milk another cow
Let the method show you how niggas do it
I study,
In the life of good, bad, and ugly
Part time call that nigga lovely
But that ain't nuttin'
Before I die, I'm a leave the world,
With something,
To remember me by
The real stimuli
Fool you be frontin'

I keep it when I part like a natural disaster
I keep it live
Time more than '85
And (????) third eye got me thinkin'
Mabye you and I should get together for whatever
You never in ya long ligge-life had it better
Then you got it now
We be lifted, tical
Word, son, I like yo style

Basically,
I'm here for the stimuli
To get high and for doughnuts
Meth-Tical, it's 9-4, and it's raw, once more
The Wu-Tang saga continues

Visit [Blaque F/ Destiny's Child](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.