

Texas

"Say What You Want All Day Every Day Extended Mix"

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featuring Wu-Tang Clan

[Verse 1]

Method Man

As I walk in the shadow of death

16 men on a dead man's chest

Your host this eve

Mister H-O-T

N-I-X ya get splashed with the tec'

No body go till the God say so

You got a second M-O

To run for the dough

Before I blow back off the math contact

You didn't know stack coz you down like that

[Chorus Part1]

Sharleen Spitteri

And when ah get that feelin'

I can no longer slide

I can no longer run, oh no no

And when I get that feelin'

Ah can no longer hide

For there's no longer fall, I don't know

Meth

All day every day

[Chorus Part2]

Sharleen

Yeah, you can say what you want

But it won't change my mind

I'll feel the same

About you

And you can tell me your reasons

But it won't change my feelings

I'll feel the same about you

[Verse 2]

Meth

See my pinky

See my thumb

See that kid with the pump-shot-gun

Mister Mef, hold the fort most def

Cats is dead wrong

Song's too long

Mister-Big Mouth, could that be tra'

You need to dish out your style

No doubt

Shaolin strut through the Shaolin slum

Rum-pum-pum on ma Shaolin drum

[Chorus]

Meth

All day every day

[Chorus Part 2]

[Verse 3]

Sharleen

I've said good night

Tried to sleep tight

Meth

One time for you crooked ass

Two time for your crooked ass

Sharleen

I just dream of being

Go close your eyes coz I've closed mine

Meth

Three time for your crooked ass, wuh

Four time for your crooked ass

Ahhhh, will you dream of me

Yeahhhh

[Chorus]

[Chorus repeats]

Momma used to say be a ladies man, yuh yuh yuh

All day, every day

If you slip up get up what up when you step up to
challenge

Staten Island, in the balance

What up, you smilin'

You better check yo' cal-en-der

For the Methtical slug, uh uh

[Chorus repetition ends]

John John Blazini

All day every day, with the souffle'

All you cats got to react, to jump back

Kiss yourself, 'fore you get smacked

By the my appa-ra-tus comin' through with the stat-us

Connect-in', lethal weapon, lethal injection

Visual unseen, like gene

When I had men, I'm unforgiven

Locked in prison, in the Wu-Tang dirty dungeon

You should come into my 12 bar dirty dozen

Love you to death now, kiss of death

Every body wants to do what they gotta do, to breath,
try to eat

Your minds on the rhymin', dancin', runnin' in money

They get dope biz, step in the square, cats 'n' Clan over
here

Playas'

Yeah, an' it's all G-O-NEE

Hehe

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