

## **Man Method**

### **"And Justice For All"**

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Chorus (x2)]

Fuck yall analog niggas we be digital

wu-tang, killarmy we indespensible

we never fall

we stand tall like sky-scrapers and justice for all

[Killa Sin]

We move on M.C.'s mechanically

strike nerve like Ghost Vs. a canopy

hard to touch ratarded fucks playing wit they fantasies

respect this

specialist

black

testing this will get ya necklace jacked

and named scratched up off my guestlist party freak

you the type of nigga that'll hardly speak

unless you spoken to

we throw a cold screw

and sober up when im approaching you

at the same time we posting two

niggas on tha ass-fist gonna do what they supposed to  
do

the limelight

snatched away from you because its my night

killarm blaze inside of the twilight

you better get ya lines right

half of thease crabs cant even rhyme right

which dart slows wit body movement and blurry  
eyesight

what you want I already got

and after I controll I keep head high, head pon-cocked

and pockets rollin'

you foldin'

you fagot ass fuck

[Dom Pachino]

yo farotion never fails

shoot at darts sharper than a carpenters nail

inhale life

exhale strive anxiety's trife

blowin' smoke out my peice pipe

ducking the snipe

shot off the top of the White House and cop 4'S

war never does and many causes

my offense is my defense extreme precautious

moving cyphers high valocities making you nautious

ya forcing it

parishly extortionists

aborting this

space ship thats spacious face it

im on contain shit

pioneer looking for honey and is it matrix

the case is

if not ya basic

way to make shit

embrace it

knowing some day you'll have to face it

[Chorus]

Fuck yall analog niggas we be digital

wu-tang, killarmy we indespensible

we never fall

we stand tall like sky-scrapers and justice for all

(so fuck yall, so fuck yall niggas)

[Bobby Digital]

yo, yo hard to grapple

I raise the sharp scaple

technique slaps you invasion body snatch you money  
grip

I smoke the honey dip

blunts cherry bomb

very calm

first bursts like a shot from the Berry homes

you'd be most wise to pay close attention

to willy lynchin'

its stupid to fuck wit' Bobby Steel's henchmen

I step into presidential  
credentials, evident my potential  
be infinite, deluxe genetic sluts invisible  
only ones can know me  
swore me before the Dolby  
Alexis Colby broads try to control me  
pussy whip me like Toby  
fuck the local  
I move global  
economical  
ship sea promise fool  
my info glow  
and the dark Wu-Tang logo  
sparks the attention, look listen observe  
killa bee swerv  
slam like Dr. Julius Erv  
still strike the vital nerve  
charter through the Magna Carta  
trapped like Otis and Carter  
wild like the Shaolin style or Manos Harbor  
king divine forced to shine  
head burst open like a bottle of Pine  
use penmanship  
when I write my script  
blunt spark em' and them mark em' homeless  
Killa Hill syndrome

peace to Two Tone

he must know me to understand me from what you do

to realize Im you

everything I do honey bee from the bee hive

Ever-green squeeze dried leaf smoke Killa Priest from  
the tribe

of Levi smoke out and not steal

or blunt spill

the indestructable Bobby Steel's is here

[Method Man]

Yo In The Heat of The Night

my 4-7-7 mash on the mic

Killarmy and Trappa John M.D.

full metal jackets

cuz' some gots to have it

kill or be killed

only time will reveal

I think by myself

and I drink by myself

from 9-8 until

let me know its real son if its really real

understandable

self explainable

caution John Blaze flamable

when under pressure, interchangeable and still

coming down like precipitation as I reign undesputed

how Johnny do it  
dangerously, whoppin cough (cough, cough)  
two and off  
stank pussy make my dick soft (huh)  
bottom line be this high, explosive  
not for the average Joseph  
come and get some  
hol' it, keep one  
up in the chamber  
blast wit' my middle finger  
now I toss men  
attack like the Four Horsemen  
see me dog walkin'  
strickly getty-o slang talkin'  
all up in thease guts, soften  
thease rap niggas, official  
we slap niggas  
wit' mak' charges  
dope shit regardless  
we usually take another niggas garments (what)  
[Killarmy]  
Straight up and down I got this rap shit locked in '98  
niggas cant escape the laws that I enforce like top  
notch politicians  
who be pola-tickin'  
slam through expand total construction accross the

planet and micro chip software

placed in the rear of ya ear

as I sit the next year

all yall analong niggas fuck yall we be digital

shit is critical

like the hallways in my projects

similar to the streets in Tibet

fuck that I aint playin' wit' a full deck (son, son, son, son

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