

Man Method

"Cradle Rock"

Visit "[Cradle Rock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Left Eye]

All the children come into the light...

[Sample of "Bright Tomorrow"] There will be...

Chorus/Intro: Left Eye and Method Man

Rock a bye baby from the rooftop

When the guns blow your cradle gets rocked

When the earth quakes and the sky starts to fall

Down will come emcees fake shit and all!

Verse One: Method Man

On top I be the show shot

The bomb drop

After shot blow your bumba claat to smithereens

Time stop, flyin' guillotines

Commin for your flock

What you mean you spilled the beans, ay?

Black out and thought I seen pop

Lazer beam glock

Whats a bird to a brother with a flock, wha?

They got some nerve

To even try and shit a turd

On John J, flap a nigga gate

With the wordplay
Hot Nik shoot you with the gift
Its your birthday
God hatin' ugly in the worst way
Fuck 'em like the Earth say
From first day I survey the hassle
Death knockin at your door
In the Big Apple
Meth rotton to the core
Shackle, in the sound castle
The doungeon, with vermin
In the form of emcees determined
To step foot on God soil
Not knowin' that these egg heads come hard boiled
And heavy handed
The aliens they just landed
And you in the way
Overthrow these niggas planet
Independance Day
Felons, get split melons
Homicide buck niggas get the buck with pelets
Insecticide
Johnny 5 take it worldwide
As long as I pledge aligence to the Dark Side
I'll never die

Who ya know with a flow like this?

Bring em in

What clan you know blow like this?

Bring em in

Take that nigga [that nigga...]

[Sample]

Hook One: Method Man [Left Eye]

The sound of gun birth put the foul in this earth

[foul in this earth]

You can't fake plannin' from the

?Mack Control Theories? [Mack Control Theories]

Murder in the first bring 'em back down to Earth

[back down to Earth]

You niggas don't hear me, prepare for the worst!

[prepare for the worst]

Verse Two: Method Man

Times gon change, nuttin will remain the same

Million dollar broke niggas still fucked up in the game

Make me wanna choke niggas shittin' on my name

Tuck your chain I approach nigga Go Against the Grain
now

?Hit the standin' brain? now

Die Hard fan call me John John McClain now

Snake vs the Crane Style

Death to the enemy, Wu brother number one

The centipede, trouble some

Send 'em all to Kingdom Come

Sun still shine one

Time for your crooked mind

Drunk off of cheap wine

Son I'm in the street crime

Every word, every line

Got juice very fine

Turn me loose on mankind

Detonate the land mine

Funk gets me goin' now

Never sell, never sold

Live by the code now

Never tell, never told

Darts I throw

Like Clyde with the finger roll

Clut shots an what not

This is where the buck stops

Still can't eat and y'all still cant sleep

I eat up my ?self? as presidential emcee

Wu-Tang killa bee

The bee high facility

In love with the blunt smoke

Even though its killin me

Bad vibes fillin me

With thoughts of conspiracy

White Water scandals with Bill Clinton Hilary

Too hot to handle

Well put together to dismantle

Fucka, you heard me?

[Sample]

Hook Two: Meth

Excuse me as I kiss the sky

Catch me when I fall son I'm too young to die

Me and Lefty, that be the Eye come test me

If you don't know, you never know me

Boost the birdie

[Interlude]

Chorus

Outro: Left Eye

Ayyo, I got 360 degrees of self, that's mind body and spirit

120 degrees a piece

We gon' break it down into simple terms

That's nine nigga nine

Highest level of change

It's too many niggas sittin' on they ass

waitin' for shit to just happen

Shit just don't happen

Gon' fuck around a miss a buck

If you take away the negative, make room for the positive

Thats addin' and subtractin' on the real

Niggas betta learn they math

Cause if my calculations serve me

Correct I'ma fuck around and have all this shit

I'm on yo ass nigga

Visit [Man Method](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.