

Man Method

"Milk The Cow"

Visit "[Milk The Cow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cappadonna]

Let us milk this cow, the best way we know how

Park Hill projects, chicka-POW

One culture, return of the track slasher

Double doser, Cappadonna broadcaster

Strivin for perfection, the only way I got

my life back was through investin, devotion

Movin my soul toward the skit, vocabulary

comin out my ass like shit, to feed my babies

I gotta fight y'all MC's, this money

be gettin me high just like cheese in these tracks

I milk for all my childhood, make me feel good

So I keep on writin meditatin in the ghetto

Makin love waitin for lost minds to settle

then I speak out, because we all need the guidance

Deep down inside us where you could define science

My mother told me, when I was so stressed out

"All you gotta do is just put your best out"

and I did it, milky

Milk this cow [2X]

Milk this cow, the best way we know how

Park Hill projects, chicka-POW!

[Chorus: Method Man]

Hold your own nigga, Razor Sharp with the art

Remainin blown nigga, throwin darts at the charts

Danger Zone nigga, Cappadonna

You know the stee' potnah, Wu-Tang death before
dishonor - what?

[Cappadonna]

Yo, new Cappadonna is about to exhale kid

Hold all the phone calls, stop all the mail

Cappadonna raise hell, speak and I broke the shells

Seen brothers that fell when I slipped

I had my alibi tight that night, up in the Hill chillin

y'all'll get shot, move away things are too hot

Look at my spot now, friends are exiled from close
distance

I flow persistance, every time I step up, I rip reps up

Ku Klux, my words swing around like numchucks

This ain't for big bucks, never can quit this rap shit

it feeds my seeds, I can barely breathe

But y'all cats better believe keep off, the darts are soft

while I throw these missiles, at your skin tissue

You can't escape I absorb, gigantic crowds all aboard

Watch out for shitty fraud, my darts slam like doors

Makin it hard for you to get yours, selfish

Milk this cow, the best way we know how

Park Hill projects, chicka-POW!

[repeat 2X]

[Chorus]

Milk this cow, the best way we know how

Park Hill projects, chicka-POW!

[repeat 2X]

[Chorus]

[Method Man]

Bad birds that fuck nerds! [inhaling]

Hah! [inhaling]

Suck a dick up til ya hiccup motherfuckers!

The swarm continues, Wu-Tang Killer Beez

Cappadonna Cappucino, the Donna-mite

Came to treat the earpiece

Y'all better recognize and realize

Hot Nixon, playin my position, bitch!

[gunfight

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