

Man Method

"Off The Wu Headbanger"

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Method Man]

The mad stola, the mad stola

(Who? Russel who?)

Ha ha, nah let me stop

Word up this is a Def Jam production

Featuring, Johnny Blaze word up

Another madman joint, dirtman on the track

Watch how I flip the script, flip the script

Check the steez (believe that)

Check it out now, check it check it out

I get drunk off of cheap wine and hold frontline

Niggas wanna front, fine

Fuck with me and mine

Rain on your sunshine

Swine niggas comin hard as a pork rind

Can you dig it, only five percent live it

While the rest of you fake niggas try to get it

Who the Stallion, half of y'all need to quit it

Frontin hard and be soft as a cotton knit

No balls at all, if you do son then get with it

I'm razor sharp and my jaw bone I might spit it

I'm dealin with it on an everyday basis
Growin weary, gettin cold as I stack glaciers
In the zone it's Tical want to get stoned
Throw your hands in the air and puff a Meth bone
Did you ever get the feeling for that phat shit
Somethin different from that R&B and rap shit
Well here it come from the gums of the one, I amaze
I fire in the sky, peep me now, Johnny Blaze
Check it, my mind's on the rhyme, ain't a damn thing
funny
Get money, blaze with resent, kill the fraudulent
Fucker givin me the grill
Nowadays everybody tryin to keep it real
4th Disciple hit me with that 30/30 rifle
Beats from the streets mega-trifle
Rap gymnastics, flippin from the cradle to the casket
Take another pull, fantastic
It's the Method not the Plastic Man
Comin down like hourglass sands, check the tactic
Flow P.L.O., P.L.O. now you know
The ultimate and rhyme legittin
Peep the counterfeittin or get snake bitten
Doped up with deadly venom, Johnny Blaze get up in
em
Lay em out like Lee did em, can you dig it
Can a brother eat, can I live it

Gets no deeper, whoever slippin get the sleeper

Whole faces of death, bodies cold

On some Evil Dead part 2, swallow your soul

Yeah, and it don't stop

The body body body body rock, yeah

Hip hop, who sat out in the dark

We used to do it out in the park

Hill Avenue, ain't a damn thing new

Stay true to my Clan, I'm a family man

Loyalty brought me royalty

To the Gods I give my heart and soul totally

It's so hard can't be broken, that's my life

I'ma die if I think twice, I'm not jokin

To the essence if I'm half steppin

Politician use the system, a lethal weapon

When we slip up, lethal injection

Ha, everyday life's a lesson

I take my spot in the lower class section

Johnny Blaze, 9-5 to the 9-6

Word up, keep it movin

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