

Man Method

"Retro Godfather"

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Come on (come on)

Take it back (take it back)

70's style (style)

I'll do anything

All y'all old school Studio 54ers

That's my word!

There's nothing in the world that I won't do

I'll give my world to you if you want me to

I'll do anything

That's my word!

O.D.'n on this one fleein all eyes seein

Dominant supreme being face the mental

Deep concentration break the point on a pencil

Keep my cliches out your dental, capiche?

Shit that I been through is cause for parental

discretions no question my Westside Connections

L.A. Confidential, world don't stop

'less it's mental, Staten residentials, you wit it?

Wu-Tang, Forever and a day, 'til I'm old and decayed

I'm committed; look ma, we did it

Top of the the world, tell it to my firstborn

and my baby girl, did it my way, take the low ride
on the highway, out the sunroof, yellin
"Thank God it's Friday!" Show a nigga love
If he got my sound pull the plug, he's not underground
call him mud, when I flood the airwaves
Household and stairways (rainy days)
Waiting for these paydays, think not of the ends
If I got twenty, my brother get ten
Now let the madness begin motherfuckers!
There's nothing in the world that I won't do
I'll give my world to you, if you want me to
I'll do, anything.. anything.. anything.. anything..
There's nothing in the world that I won't do
I'll give my world to you, if you want me to
I'll do, anything..
Yo, yo, yo!
We got love for those with love for us
Baby you can look but don't touch, I'm fried off the dust
And plus, the only thing I trust is a fund
Ain't no fun, just paranoid niggaz totin guns
in apparel, keep us camouflaged in the shadows
That's where I bring this tale that you never get to tattle
Obliterate the tri-state, and the crime rate
Tell them swine niggaz fly straight, you can call it fate
And if it ain't mine, call it fake, bottom line

End the case, spoonfeed the track just a taste

of the side dish, soup of the day, I come Wright like
N'Bushe

for them Dead Presidents

Fuck what you say, and he say, and she say, and they
say

Vacate the premises, caught up in the melee

Sentence this song, to twenty-five years hard labor

in the system, where it takes the form of my wisdom

Respect mine, take my time and protect mine

Next on the frontline, Mr. Meth

No more no less, what you see is what your ass get

Set it off I suggest

There's nothing in the world that I won't do

I'll give my world to you, if you want me to

I'll do, anything.. anything.. anything.. anything..

There's nothing in the world that I won't do

I'll give my world to you, if you want me to

I'll do, anything.. anything.. anything..

Not a problem that I can't fix

Cause I can do it, in the mix

Not a problem that I can't fix

Cause I can do it, in the mix

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