

## Man Method

### "Rumble"

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U-God]

Countdown...

Are you ready? Are you mad inside?

Got you strapped down to your seats

Outta the doorway, bullets ripped, full clip

God speed, approach follow my lead

Firewinds gust, empire crush

Full thrust, fall in the hole, roll wit the rush

Untouchable chunk of ?air, wax and soul?

Soundwaves slay out the back, ?cave? smoke

My belly-full prance dance, avalanche quote

Down slope, elegant as Fantasia

Killer whale tale inhale, black male from Asia

All out the wood works, hood shirts and wizards

No match, unhatch, the rap is rigid

In the shaft, shotty cop, hip hop to the limit

Nightwatch, pad mark

Sparks spin a quake nuclear blast, heavy on the cash

Gimmie what it takes NOW!!

[Chorus (U-God) 2x]

RAGE ROCK ROLL FIGHT

BRAWL FALL RUMBLLLLLLEEE!!!

[Letha Face]

The diabolic witty, dialect's darker than Gotham City

Wit the possibilty to stop your walkin ability

God forgive me, spark enemies wit pistol grips

The missile tip's impact hit you so hard, you shit  
through your dick

Official scripts strikes when physical hits

You physical bitch, watch for the imperial blitz, serious  
shit

Submit, subject to the wreck wartone, and thought  
poems

Liver than WWF Warzone

Walk upon ? tracks, bodies collapse

Rap for lottery stacks, shatter like when pottery cracks

Logical facts from the terror dome

Spill from the guts, trail to you ?puss? from where you  
bust

In God you now entrust

Dog you like hound and mutts, Pound Pups get sound  
struck

Clown what? You'll get drowned in the cut

While crowd round up

[Chorus 2x]

[Inspectah Deck]

Aiyyo yo

I spit bars

Travellin tremendous speed measurin far

Been bustin satellites circlin Mars

Verbal onslaught, bring forth physical force

Of a hundred wild niggas piled in a Trojan Horse

Thought method, set it on generic mic ethic

Professional neck shit, left foes beheaded

This music, is mind control like computer chips

Been doin this for numerous years, refuse to lose it

Wit turbo tactics, maneuver like a trained soldier

Hall of Fame flame thrower, take game, it's game over

Ayatollah, high roller nine totter

Mind controller, 2009 time folder

My coalition, bring the demolition

Wu-blade decision, slate the competition, wit no  
intermission

Spittin hazardous darts, up front like Rosa Parks

Makin million men march

[Chorus 2x]

[Method Man]

Yo, who got next? Meth got next

I chin check, all these MC's line em up god, I go ? hard

Declare holy war, it be hard to dip and dodge

Police squads tryin to bogard, we rip and rob

The boulevard ain't safe for your kids, that's how it is

In the ghetto, we ain't scared to death, but scared to  
live

So Goldy, mosey to the spot, get that moldy

Rusty-ass .38 Special, niggas owe me

Slowly I turn, face the one and only

Naughty By Nature, I Do My Dirt All By My Lonely

Ask Pretty Tony, when I got a bitch I keeps a bitch

36 Chambers, Enter at your own risk

Take that watch off and tuck your necklace

City never sleeps, streets is restless

Rap style'll slave you, when you least expect it

Pull the plug on your respirator, leave you breathless

Wu-Tang forever and a day, better warn your boys

I deploy battleship rap, seek and destroy

[Chorus 2x]

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