

Man Method

"Spazzola"

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Featuring Street Life Raekwon Masta Killa Killa Sin
Inspektah

Deck]

Method Man:Uh

Masta Killa: Deadly Melody part two

[Method Man]

Thats my word

It aint safe no more...no more bitch

[Masta Killa]

Yo yo

Brain is punctured and drained through the nasal

Hour of assassination be upon you

Moving with the tiger strike bound gagged and shot

? the head in (not sure of this verse)

East remains hot with police

But I keep a lease for my, four-fifth automatic

Extended clip rewind, bust mine,

Anytime you reveal your snake is raising actions

Observe the magnetic attraction

[Method Man]

And its time for some grid...

[Street Life]

...iron rap, action-packed grudge match

Tough act to follow, hard copy novel throw you off the
Farasauno

We swimmin with these sharks, yo I raked body guard

Stamp my initial in your birthmark, P.L.O

Plus like a calico, tally ho

Black expo, checks in afro, we back yo,

Stole-a-mite, crash your wind pipe, with the (right to
right?)

Fatal strike, daily mic fights, shoot-out street lights

[Method Man]

Sight beyond sight, late night, city light

Tight like a virgin, merging with my aye-a-like

Splergin, dirty to the grain, no detergent

Filthy, innocent till I'm proven guilty

Submergin, deeper in the lecture I'm servin

Truth or consequences, life or death sentence

I'm hurtin, your person, I'm certain, its curtains

Chorus:

It aint nothing like hip-hop music

You like it cause you choose it

Most D.J.'s won't refuse it

Alot of sucka M.C.'s misuse it

Don't think that Wu can't lose it

Too much to gain you'll abuse it

The name of the game is rapture

This one is completely captured bass

[Inspektah Deck]

Yo

I bring chaos to blocks like the riots in Watts

Rapid fire shots ripple through Kevlov, 9 Glocks

Technique your rhyme part machine gun ammo

Sporadic flow buckle the foe, intro to outro

Galico, throw verse, we slide my dough first

I make thousands in the club with no shirts, go beserk

>From the Shao burrow, wylin out on the furlow

Commando, style thorough, solo inferno

It burns slow, thermal nuclear degrees

Heads of underseas down to the youngest seeds

Wannabes clone, they light like summer breeze

Hundred G's for the garden, the fierce stampede

>From the die cast, hit the mic like the iron-palm blast

Equipped to perform the task

S-I-N-Y, and what, had a gut

The head rush, will cause your cerebellum to bust

[Killa Sin]

We be the world's most fabulous, hazardous, to fuck
with these

ravenous

Killas get you stuck to the wall like wooden cabinets

Extravagant, ? drop a helicopter high

Up into the sky, lines philosiphie ???

Watch my pockets ride, to the bottom bus

Confide in God and Sin, I trust the villainous

Criminal minded killas rust

I intend to build a fortifying man,

Mastermind vying men, navigate the globe and retire
quick

[Raekwon]

Aiyyo fluid rap bend, through a black Veluga black act

Tackle that, ghetto tabernacles throw it in your lap

Slang A-K, national, geographical, mathematical

Slide up in your worth casual

Night air dog, who wear it all, blouse down to bra

All a thousand with a bloody hair, flammable

Rap mayors, who clap Himalayas pinky fingers

Ever glacer, lacer, hand laser touches grail bomb
blazers

Sly-workin, network beserk, mad hurting

Killing whales, fucking up sales, crash Bloomindaes

???, John Lennon tenor break, mad descendo

Fuck yall niggas carve my ice through my beige
window

door creaking open

gunshots followed by a car alarm

Chorus

[Method Man]

Spazz Spazzola Ola

S-I-N-Y 10304

Lock your door

Crack your jaws

Drop your draws

It's all day everyday with this rap soufflee'

Muzak

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