

Man Method

"Stimulation"

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featuring Blue Raspberry

Let's come together for the stimulation

Meth Tical hit 'em with the stimultaion

I got 36 styles on my mind

Keep it real Shaolin represent one (time)

All my peoples are you with me where you at? (suuuu)

All my killer bees on attack where you at? (suuuu)

Throw ya fuckin' hands in the air if you wanna mix

If ya got ya gats peel a cap for the new year

Blinding devotion,

What's the commotion?

Wu-Tang clan (????)

Flowin' like the ocean (bluee)

I be comin' for your (crewww)

Flyin' guillotine (styyyle)

With the name Meth-Tical

Is it on?

Is it on?

Is it gone?

If I ain't on ya records then the shit ain't really on

One man band from the Wu-Tang clan

Ask who the man, goddamn, it be Method

Here-here I am in the plan (????)

Puttin' Def Jam's on my records

It's onnnn

Let's come together for the stimulation

Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimultaion

Can everybody feel the stimulation

Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimulation

I'm here for you son, I gotcha back

As long as you keep it real, word, I gotcha back

Brothers want the drama but don't know how to act

Until the chrome pointed at his dome head crack

C'mon let's keep it real, no disguise, recognize

From my sword chop what a nigga do?

A nigga dies

That's why I'm stressin' that brothers keep they
thoughts on they lesson

Ressurect yo mind from the essence

For real

Ill block nigga get rocked like by the dozen,

Whaddup cousin?

Now give a pound to that lounge nigga

Peace, my MZA, killa hills 10304 (????)

So I just, uh,

Make my way for the Wu building

Now I'm chillin' with the neighborhood villans thug life it

be on now

Hear the gun blaow as I milk another cow

Let the method show you how niggas do it

I study,

In the life of good, bad, and ugly

Part time call that nigga lovely

But that ain't nuttin'

Before I die, I'm a leave the world,

With something,

To remember me by

The real stimuli

Fool you be frontin'

I keep it when I part like a natural disaster

I keep it live

Time more than '85

And (????) third eye got me thinkin'

Mabye you and I should get together for whatever

You never in ya long ligge-life had it better

Then you got it now

We be lifted, tical

Word, son, I like yo style

Basically,

I'm here for the stimuli

To get high and for doughnuts

Meth-Tical, it's 9-4, and it's raw, once more

The Wu-Tang saga continues

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