

Man Method

"This Is What We Do"

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Yeah, baby, hey yeah, yeah

And you know, said you know

Said you know, said you know babe, yeah

So you say your ish is it

And you say your ish is hot

You want me to touch your spot

Cuz that's how we do it

Now I watch your earrings jingle

And I watch you work your middle

Cuz your handle bars ain't little

Makes me wanna (Y'all ain't ready)

[1] - If you wanna dance

If you wanna move

If you wanna dance

Yeah show me what to do

I keep it movin', givin' it to you

Cuz this is what we do

This is what we do, yeah

[Repeat 1]

Said East Side, where you at, yo what the deally

And to my ladies over West can you feel me

Tell me what the deal with the South

And tell me Master P got it all figured out

But if you say you with me, show you with me

You're so pretty, you stay shitty,

Ain't no shorty over 40 chillin' in the VIP with me

Damn right, game tight, cuz that's how we do it tonight

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1]

[Method Man]

Yo, yo

Who got the best body on the planet

I take advantage, then skate like the kissin' bandit

Leave of hearts

Got these shorties out after dark

We're lady killers

Then blow back apart, raw dealers

Tical! Dru Hiller, strange love, seven thirty

I'm like Herbie with a Love Bug

Then skip town like a Casanova Brown Mrs.

You look delicious like a two piece with a biscuit

What's goin' down?

In my mind I'm rippin' your clothes

Playing with your feet girl suckin your toes

Go round with the Ghetto Sarano', mello,

Romeo, who like his women on the same level

Pay my bills that were due, all accounts settled

Now I'm relaxing like Pa now with Ma Kettle

Baby laughing, earrings in both nipples

Like Janet Jackson, busting out her latest fashion

Or the smashin'

Honey come on over here, I **** feet cold

Throw them panties over there, you won't need those

You talk like sex

You walk like sex

Ya smell like sex

Ya yell like sex

And all ya want is Mr. Meth, hell of a man

That can sell an Eskimo a fan

I come equipped for any spot that you want hit

Or want licked, when my dick get the fuck outta here,
ahh, shit

I start to think back on how I go hump

In seven minutes to heaven at the age of eleven

Couldn't tell me nuthin' then, can't tell me nuthin' now

Honey child, milkin' the cow, lovin' my style

This is what we do kid, me and them Dru kids

Take 'em blind, crimpin' them crazy, even toothless

Lastly, if you know me don't ask me

Call me Method, Mr. Meth if ya nasty

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1]

If I move it on the left, will it be hot to death

If I move it on the right, will you make it last all night
(Woody)

If I move it up and down, will you make a freaky sound,
come on

If I move it in and out, will it make you scream and
shout

Come on

[Repeat 1 until fade

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