

Man Method

"True"

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Meth]

Jeeeee!

Now right

You know you dead wrong

Yo know...

Turn me up, turn me up

Jab me with a fuckin' spoon

You know you dead wrong

For this one right here baby, for real

Yo, yo, yo

Another day, another dollar

Sharks wanna bite don't bother

'Cause this rhymes the truth, and

The truths hard to swallow

Don Dada, hard act to follow

See Rockwilder with the iced out dog collar

My crew want it all

This bout is scheduled for one four

We can build or we can brawl

Yes y'all, last call for alchahol, damn!

Monkey wrench fuckin' up the whole program

[Chorus:]

[Meth]

Ooh

Them don't no have to respect me

Ooh

Them don't no have to come correctly

Ooh

Can't hear nothin' but the music I'm slippin'

Big head nigga's don't listen

Hot and ah yes

My complex got a complex

Livin' in apartment complex

I'm cashin' chin checks every first and fifteenth

Failed my urinalasist, they threw me in the clink

5-0's can't stop the pot roll, Jonny

Still Blaze, send young mc's to the potty

Its side ways nine fifteen

Be aware of the fatal flyin' guilintines

Are you prepared?

[Chorus:]

Ooh

Them don't no have to respect me

Ooh

Them don't no have to come correctly

Ooh

Time flow constantly the way time flow

I live by the code, style is mad P.L.O.

My crew swarm in, tell a bitch please

Didn't mama tell you about the birds and the bees?

Especially them killa's

Girls night out with gorillas (Meth acting like monkey)

Too slow ya' blow caterpilla

Son got game

And he pack a Rosco, ?flea coal? train

Player we ain't playin'

Crush associated labels, don't let me in, I push my way in...

[Meth interrupts with coughing]

As I was sayin', I push my way in, fuck it

How many suffered

For this Hip-Hop, if I can't see it, can't trust it

Tic-toc when will that fake shit stop?

Flip flop battery go dead in the clock

[Chorus:]

Ooh

Them don't no have to respect me

Ooh

Them don't no have to come correctly

Ooh

Can't hear nothin' but the music I'm slippin'

Big head nigga's don't listen

Stapleton, the wild west Park Hill

Port Richmond, now born jungle nill

We dumbin', stunnin', bustin' to keep 'em comin'

Nigga's with alchahol problems, a hundred miles and
runnin', yeah

Meth, I came here for crooks but I'm still here

Called me every name in the book but I'm still here

What up doc?

This Looney Toon got 'em shell shocked

Anvils droppin' out the sky once my hand cock

Back, I check you in to the smack down hotel, while
everythings black

I'm like the cast in Belly I don't know how to act on wax

Rockwilder bring it on back

[Chorus:]

Ooh

Them don't no have to respect me

Ooh

Them don't no have to come correctly

Ooh

Time flow constantly the way time flow

I live by the code, style is mad P.L.O

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