

Man Method

"YOU"

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Y.O.U."

(feat. Redman)

[Meth]

Traces of lipstick on my collar

Baby you got to do some more to get this last dollar

Hotter than lava when you come believe that I'ma follow

Lady Madonna like the dick but she don't like to swallow

Rockin' that product, honey stay up in the beauty-polla'

Girl it would be my honour, make you my babymomma

Holler she hella proper, fuck with tha dumbin' cousin

Sucka for lovin'-buggin', shockin' them duckin' buckin'

Suckin' then finga-fuckin', then let me show you somethin'

I'll knock that stuffin' off that English muffin

Can't tell me nuthin', uhn uhn

Pushin' yo' panic button in when I'm stuckin'

All of a sudden, baby gun-duckin', BBC! Oh girl you nasty

[Redman]

Yo' I get it on poppin'

Doc, unlockin' yo' doors, clockin' my drawers

Suckin' your mouth with a torn stockin'

Rapped around ya noggin , I'm creepin' when you parkin'

Shoot out the lights, darkening the erea, then hop in

Pick up my bigga nigga who helped me figured the plottin'

Droppin' the tops, splittin' the dough

Shoppin' in rotten--New York, first flockin'

Because I'm heavy like Bo stockin' coat

Watch ya coat from Fo sparkin', they leave the parking

Niggaz unforgetable can be forgotten

Doc and Meth album enterin' the top ten!

Choppin' it raw, lockin' 'n blockin',

Only raw choppin' his metaphores, so cops can stop watchin'

I put 'em in and cock 'em, ready to rock 'em stock 'em

Renevate your appartment, when these two things barkin'

My Mackamichi knockin', bougie holes be spottin' on they tampons

I get 'em drippl like Leaky faucets

[Chorus: Redman, (Meth)]

Now who a bitch nigga?!

(Now who a snitch nigga?!)

Now who the shit nigga?!

(Now who the sick nigga?!)

Now who you with nigga?!

(With who you with nigga?!)

Who rock shit nigga?!

(Who pop shit nigga?!)

(Come on!) Come on! (Come on!) Come on!

(Come on!) Come on! (Come on!) Come on!

(Come on!) Come on! (Come on!) Come on!

(Come on!) Come on! (Come on!) Come on!

[Redman]

I figured it out: ya'll niggaz ain't as big as yo' mouth

My street-value well it ain't won't even fit in yo' couch

When I bust titties come out

No matter what city hardcore committee's dumb to
fuck out

Son's ya duck out! Nuthin' to lose, poppin' a two up in
ya goose

Buckle yo shoes, scuff on my boots, fuckin' with you

Blow my Anaconda like Nirvana

Marhihuana got bitches on they knees and they gon'
bind us

Gettin' 'em dirty dirty with the hersey and the bombin'

Holla the drama, fire two in ya armor

Ya pigeon betta call ma, the ice is a honour

To in help me lift an arm up, lebaba(?) with ya momma

Even dirty her donna, my dick is heronomic

Pull out a young Geroni-mo, BBC! Oh girl you nasty

[Meth]

Itchin' to start the mission, flippin' so keep yo' distance

Ain't go no pot to piss in? Ain't got no competition

Listen, I slip the clippin', trippin' you get me lippin'

Come mis and catch a whippin', now kids is actin'
different

Ditchin' them double-dippin', chickens that keep
forgettin'

I ain't the one for trickin', or anybody-kickin'

Rippin' these compositions, scrippin' them paper-
written

Hold 'em and hit 'n stickin', ballin' like Scottie Pippen

It's hot in Hell's Kitchen, but still I'm frost bittin'

Shittin' like 'No he didn't', wipin' my ass and splittin'

Chattin' like Joe gettin'

All in the zone settin' it off like Big Daddy

It ain't no half-steppin'...I keep rappin'

Staten you keep sweatin', frontin' and ass-bettin'

Duckin' my Smith & wesson , trashin' the Meth and
catchin'

Hell, we leave you restin' in PEACE, BBC! Oh girl you
nasty

[Chorus

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