

Method Man & The Prodigy

"Release Yo Delf"

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[Method Man]

Check it

(Verse 1)

Check it

I'm the fuckin' man, who they mention

Notice

That other niggas' rap styles is bogus

Doo-doo

Prepare for this verse, Tical voodoo

Blazin', the stuff that ignites stimulation

Inside ya

Cause I be that house over water

Forgot in the realm that be deep as the Poseidon

Adventure

Niggas need to touch they freaking picture

For the sickness, that be spreadin' with the quickness

Remedies, cousin, I be doin' on my enemies

Penalty

Then I drink forties to they memories

Emotion

Rushin' through your down street vicinity

Blunt smoke, in the air, reveals my identity

Chorus: Method Man

What's that rhythm, what's that sound

Party people getting down

When it hit the baddest man

Just RELEASE

YO DELF

Break 1: Method Man

Keep it movin', baby, we be movin', uh

And keep it movin', you know we keep it movin', uh

Keep it movin', baby, we be movin', uh

And keep it movin', you know we keep it movin', uh

And keep it movin', baby, we be movin', uh

And keep it movin', you know we keep it movin', uh

And keep it movin', baby, we be movin', uh

And keep it movin', you know we keep it move

RHARHHH

(Verse 2)

God

Somebody said, "It's on," if it isn't, I'll be set

To blow a nigga up

With my five fingers of death

I bring it to his whole damn fam

Understand

If he frontin'

On any man down with the Clan

I be coming

For the headpiece, you can't cope

For my brother

I bring it to the Pope, word to mother

Serial, killer

Style

From Big Isle

So Stat

My peoples, are you with me, where you at?

Shit's gettin' deep in here

I mean like thick

Niggas looking all in my face, like they want dick

It's about to hit the fan, hit the floor

That's all I can stands, and I can't stands no more

What is it?

Niggas think they bigger

Because they got they finger on the trigger of a bisquit

They don't know I'm wicked

When I start to kick it

Heat they raw sound, wash it down with a Mystic

Then I add a Snapple

Nigga want the juice

But he don't, want to hassle

Though we try to overthrow the castle

Better yet, the tent when I'm comin' to your town

Black man

The rental

God

The pistol

YAH!

If you don't want a burn from the glock

Then beware {*gunshot*}

I buck shots, we move up

The buck stops

Here

No more dough will be made

Unless it's being made by hoes

[Chorus]

Break 2: Method Man

Keep it movin', baby, we be movin', uh
And keep it movin', you know we keep it movin', uh
And keep it
Movin', baby, we be movin', uh
And keep it movin', you know we keep it move
RHARHHH

[The Prodigy]
"And keep it"
"And keep it"
"And keep it"
"And keep it movin', baby, we be movin', uh"
"You know we keep it"
"We keep it movin'" --> Method Man

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