

Y.o.u.

Method Man

[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 Medana liketo drink, but she to swallow
Rockin' that Prada, Honey stay up in the beauty parlor,
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 the stuffin' off that English Muffin
Can't tell me nuthin', uhn uhn
Pushin' yo' panty botton 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 and knockin' , 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 unforgettable can be forgotten
Doc and Meth labled 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 hoes be spottin' on they tampons
I get 'em drippin' like Licky Falls
[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, cuffle my boots, fuckin' with you

Blow my Anaconda like Nirvana

Marijuana got bitches on they knees in they Gabbanas

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 forced 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 & Wessen, trashin' the Meth and catchin'

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

[Chorus]

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