

# And You Don't Stop

## Method Man

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]Yeah, now we're gonna give a shout out, knowumsayin'?

Def Jam, knowumsayin'?

Niggas like Method Man, Redman

Say all the artists here, knowumsayin'?

Bacon Lot, knowumsayin'?

I don't need no introductions, Cat

Whuuuuut

I'm sittin' in my west, I'm analyzin' thoughts

I'm sippin' off a quart that I just had bought

I'm thinkin' of the moment, things soar in that head

I feel assurin' durin', also glad

Yes, feel assured by knowin' I won

'cause there's no one who can fuck wit A-Sun

I'm not bein' pushy but I'm born to boss

You need A-Sun, oh yes, well of course

Don't see the riot, everyone keeps quiet

If you don't believe nigga, get hyper and try it

Yes it is me, a total fresh MC

Yo, I'm born to be, MC history

Rhyming on time because that's the deal

You're only as fresh as your ass feel

Other MC's, you are bound to fall

'cause your real world is not a world at all

[1 - Street]

Drunken Master, styles causin' street disaster

Blaze cut faster than a fairy slasher

Tai-chi, Kung Fu fighting, ODB hands quick as lightenin'

Techique too deadly

Iron fist blew the pawn, switch styles like lay long

Let's get it on, heavy chow broke, it's not 'bout

Shadow boxin', better punch, you need oxegen, try again

When yu catch the second wind, I'll break you in

[Masta Killa]Approach the mic slow, it's about to blow

One foot crow crane, anti-chain movement

Restore the ming, some take this thing for joke

Serious men deep in thought, misunderstood, held the fork

He's too defensive, too mean, you didn't, now it's a scene

These cats over here got glock holdin' him down

These niggas scheming, I'm seeing everything  
Ten steps ahead, on the wall smokin' my  
Agent high told best friend of the wine  
[Method Man]Still drunk offa cheap wine  
Holdin' front lines, niggas wanna front, fine  
Fuck wit me and mine, rain on your sunshine  
Swine nigga's come as hard as a pork rind  
Can you dig it? Only five percent live it  
While the rest of you fake niggas try to get it  
Now fuck around  
[Repeat 1][Ol' Dirty Bastard]Down wit the All In Together Now Crew  
The GZA, the RZA, me of course too  
The thing I'm analyzing is strickly Hip Hop  
That's what's made, well made is on my workshop  
You was unable plus earn advance  
Just to touch the untouchable kip hop dance  
They're sayin' of the utmost, truly I'm the utmost  
Have you ever caught the hip hop holy ghost  
Man, I mean really, that shit is mad hype  
Especially when you find yourself rhymin' over mics  
I became a wrecker through my amplifier  
Break it down base, treble through my dancer  
That's one new dance, it's to my Black Magic music  
It's not classic, arabic, or basic  
It's strickly thickly, dirty and districkly  
If not don't you pick me and forget me  
[Repeat 1]

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