Cereal Killer

Method Man & Redman

[Method Man]

Yeah. yeah. huahh. hahh.

Murda murda, kill kill kill

That's right. (killer, killer)

Murda murda, kill kill kill

Flex. flex. flex. flex.

(I'm going to kill you!) Verse One: Method ManSlowly I turn, step by step

Through the back window, I crept

Silent as a mouse on the set

While everybody in the house slept

I disconnect the phones and the rest

Find a butcher knife, cut the power lines to the lights

Now a nigga wild for the night

I come like the livin dead, straight from the dirt

Back to avenge his own death on this earth

Ever hear of Jason? Then you know my work

Down to the basement, the dog get it first

I can't help myself, my thoughts ain't my own

The voices in my head just won't leave me alone

Murda murda, kill kill kill

Pissin on the car seats, flattenin the wheels

So there's no escape from the fate that awaits

No one to witness the horror takin place

Yea! Now I'm on my way up the stairs

To the bedroom of my prey unaware

Heads will be hung from the chimney with care

with hopes that the police soon will be here

I'm a KILLER!

(Eye Witness News, channel 7

We are at the scene, of a, horrific crime ladies and gentlemen

I can't describe it right now.) Verse Two: RedmanYo.

Yo, fuck knockin, kick the door, evict the four

Yell out, "It's a stick-up, hit the floor!"

You fish cake niggaz, stay lippin off

Did your mama name you, or Mrs. Paul's?

Battlin session, what's up with it?

I talk like I walk with a fucked up pivot

Niggaz scream out, "It's just us bitches!"

"Don't shoot," out the phone booth

I aim at your party, hit the wrong group

"Happy birth..." oooh, ooh ooh!

Niggaz done snapped, runnin hunchback

Duckin, brick walls get thumbtacked

So run laps, 'fore I body you

Bust out the sides, like karate shoes

Doc, turned velcro when night falls

Central Park joggers, wear bright clothes

Tai-Bo five flows

Lizard, Centipede, Snake - I'm a KILLER!

[Blue Raspberry]

Cereal, cereal killer (This is the sound of a cow)

Cereal, cereal killer (Arf arf, aowwwwwwwwww!)[Redman]

Yo, yo

I walk on backs like Mr. Bentley

After P-P-P stripped you empty

Gather round, for rapid sound

Fourth of July was three months ago, should I pat him down?

No one, would fold both thumbs

and eight fingers, to square with Joe Young

Tongue below one, spit dumb, moron

for whiteboys to snowboard on

"So What 'Cha What 'Cha Want?"

Chew Spearmint gum, two double pump

Two cannons, piece by piece

Your School get Dazed like G Phi G

Murda murda, kill kill kill

Take nuts and screws out ferris wheels

If you ain't Missy, payin no bills

Body you in supermarket, no frillsMurda murda, kill kill kill (flex. flex.)

Murda murda, kill kill kill

(murda murda, kill kill)Verse Four: Method ManDoc hold my coat, I'm bout to go low

Titanic MC rock the boat Meth

Tone def rhyme microphone sex line

Next time don't forget the TEC-9 step, Bob Digital

Context is critical

Bomb threat these individiuals that's on deck

So you the illest nigga in Nebraska?

Hell nah! It's the Master

Number sixteen, party crasher, flex

I think too much, I drink too much

My crew don't really give two fucks, about you ducks

We over here Shaolin What?!

Spontaneous combust' when I smoke a bag of dust

Ahhh what a rush, cigar be the Dutch

Method Man and Redman, Starsky and Hutch I crush MC's, can't trust niggaz niggaz can't trust me, I'm a KILLER![Blue Raspberry]

Cereal, cereal killer Cereal, cereal killer Cereal, cereal killer Cereal, cereal killer.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/