

# The Purple Tape (feat. Raekwon, Inspectah Deck)

## Method Man

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, got you  
Hey, lace your boots up, tracks get looped up  
The chocolate deluxe gets scooped up  
All my pigeons is cooped up, Wu's up, w's up  
If you ain't with us, chuck a duce up, and let us do us  
Break a promise but not my group up  
Veterans is dying and used up  
Let's see if they can hang, I'm already tying the noose up  
I'm too hot, if you not, get you stuffed  
Get you touched and get you shot or you cut  
Young buck I'm just trying to toughen you up  
Can't let you hustle with us, ya ain't struggled enough  
Ya'll been cuddled too much, maybe mothered too much  
So the burner giving out loans here is a couple of bucks  
Had a couple of scuffs, I ain't sayin I'm perfect  
I ain't cursing on the rhyme but I wrote it in cursive  
Quote the verses, boy I flow with a purpose  
Get that prometh and a soda, come with the purchase Who is that up in the building?  
Hashtag we still win  
Raekwon no relation to chef tho, but still trend  
My young'un tell em it's them  
Wu-Tang is for the children  
They bugging, tell em' again  
Wu-Tang is for the children Lab with the pole, slide down  
I'm in the basement counting faces  
Drunk on the slouch, count the spaceships  
Jewelry to my knee caps, breathe stacks whores & sleestaks  
Hsbc see me getting g-packs, herringbones mad stones in em'  
The voice is olive green, three doors I'm on bring my goons home  
Puma's on, points like unicorns, fuming in uniforms  
What you wanna do with me, just sue me homes  
Yea Half Mike half Nike, handle got grip

Got monkey's out here ready to flip  
We pull a stunt, grab knots, push cops, just for vengeance  
For killing that real shit independence, far glowing like blonde hair  
Probably be the way we be rolling, let's cash a check y'all bring the broads here  
Until the sun burns out, ain't nobody eatin', we on your block now  
Glock up or call the precinct Who is that up in the building?  
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Wu-Tang is for the children Deck performing on the track, call him Jeff Gordon  
I'm still buzzing this is Hennessy the next morning  
The upset talking, I'm yes yallin for checks  
Bossin' the set, you acting like my ex calling  
Ain't that a bitch, not the 5 or the 6  
I rock 7 on my back that's Kaepernick  
I dazzle like a magic trick, fabulous swordsmen  
Sort of like abortion I ain't having it, S I ready for action  
Heavily cashing, we set for whatever, what's happenin'  
Cold like the weather in Aspen, flow everlastin'  
4, 5, 6, your head is crackin', just a fifth of E&J and a eighth of green  
No promethazine but I make them lean  
I'm running with the real ya'll chasing dreams  
While the crowd go wild for their favorite team Who is that up in the building?  
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