

# Big Dogs

## Method Man

Def squad, Wu Tang Check it, check it out, check it, check it out  
Check it, check it out, check it, check it out  
Check it, check it out, check it, check it out  
Check it, check it out, check it, check it out Call us gorillas in the myst, raunchy vocalist  
Your code name? Doc, whats yo' name? Hot nix  
Who them slick kids puffin' that shit holdin' their dicks?  
Yo them same two drivin' your whip fuckin' your bitch  
Hold me down son, yo, I hold you down with the pound  
You got a lot of biscuits, ayo but where they at now?  
Diggy down yo we reservoir dogs, you puppy chow chow  
Got my mittens on the kitten, lickin' it now now Yo we bring the beef to you, infest it with the Mad Cow  
Disease, we set to load, cock and squeeze  
Booya! We too hard to hold off  
One, arm slam ya like Nicoli Volkov  
When I dip dip dappa dappa the anti-socializa  
Everything be ice cream observe the [Incomprehensible]  
We rock ya, knock ya fuckin' whole team off the roster  
Starting lineup, Iron Lung, the funk docta Don't fuck with the big dogs, don't fuck with the big dogs  
Don't fuck with the big dogs, don't fuck with the big dogs Johnny blaze the ghost rider, ghost stories by the  
campfire  
We night breed vampire! Duckin' from the head rushin'  
Wu Tang production, percussions bringin' repercussions  
I hold my mic sideways bustin'  
Another one bites the dust and  
Cardiac arrest clutchin' your chest suckin'  
Your last breath, in awe, period Meth  
Nigga, dyin' from paper cuts, bleedin' to death Down these mean streets Johnny Quest  
From ASCAP to NASDAQ get that money sack  
These habitats ain't no place to raise family at  
These alley cats be at war with these dirty rats  
So watch you back when you come to the slum  
There ain't nowhere to run from the Iron Lizard Lung  
Blazes on stunts, I be dippin' in the sun  
My plates bear so on, my uzi weighs a ton, word up Don't fuck with the big dogs, don't fuck with the big dogs  
Don't fuck with the big dogs, don't fuck with the big dogs  
Check it, check it out, check it, check it out  
Check it, check it out, check it, check it out Pon cocked, the Don Juan doc send crews back to the shoe shine box  
Connect the dots, my description, black Mel, yellow da mellow  
I make it hard for MC's to run neck and elbow

With D O Penal code  
We both knows to duck when he hear the bike  
Wit the squeaky clutch  
Swallow this hard act to follow  
You could parachute off my slang and use my rhymes to toggle I'm tense, so smooth I can't be fingerprinted  
I stomp harder in slow motion [Incomprehensible]  
Yo, fuck your applaud  
Bitches still rush me like they rushed the store  
Before the Soul Train Awards  
Incorporate a law  
Whoever ain't raw get they hand chopped  
By Jamal with the Wu sword My crew specializin' snakin' your bitch  
Robbin' you while you on the floor shakin' your shit  
I'm doin' me now I'll do you  
Yo who you? Doc  
I bomb shit through the conflicts crucial  
I be da black El Nino, I mean yo  
I'm supreme like the team show  
With the pay to cream for To see you sit down  
Yo, na, we get the fuck up  
And leave the one you wit then take off of Usher  
That's right, six double O with chrome pipes  
U.S. Marshals out to pen us up like snipes  
Throw it in drive, fuck takin' me and Meth alive  
Yo, you look that a way  
You look out the other side, yeah, yeah

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