

Stimulation

Malachia

Let's come together for the stimulation
Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimultaion
 I got 36 styles on my mind
 Keep it real, Shaolin represent one (time)
All my peoples are you with me, where you at? (suuuu)
 All my killer bees on attack, where you at? (suuuu)
 Throw ya fuckin' hands in the air if you wanna mix
 If ya got ya gats peel a cap for the new year
 Blinding devotion
 What's the commotion?
 Wu-Tang clan (?)
 Flowin' like the ocean (bluue)
 I be comin' for your (crewww)
 Flyin' guillotine (styyyle)
 With the name Meth-Tical
 Is it on?
 Is it on?
 Is it gone?
If I ain't on ya records then the shit ain't really on
 One man band from the Wu-Tang clan
 Ask who the man, goddamn, it be Method
 Here-here I am in the plan (?)
 Puttin' Def Jam's on my records
 It's onnnn
Let's come together for the stimulation
Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimultaion
 Can everybody feel the stimulation
 Meth-Tical hit 'em with the stimulation
 I'm here for you son, I gotcha back
As long as you keep it real, word, I gotcha back
Brothers want the drama but don't know how to act
 Until the chrome pointed at his dome head crack
 C'mon let's keep it real, no disguise, recognize
 From my sword chop what a nigga do?
 A nigga dies
That's why I'm stressin' that brothers keep they thoughts on they lesson
 Ressurect yo mind from the essence
 For real
 Ill block nigga get rocked like by the dozen

Whaddup cousin?
Now give a pound to that lounge nigga
Peace, my MZA, killa hills 10304 by tha gza got me wide it's goin dza
So I just, uh

Make my way for the Wu building
Now I'm chillin' with the neighborhood villans thug life it be on now

Hear the gun blaow as I milk another cow
Let the method show you how niggas do it
I study
In the life of good, bad, and ugly
Part time call that nigga lovely
But that ain't nuttin'
Before I die, I'm a leave the world
With something
To remember me by
The real stimuli
Fool you be frontin'
?Ass out rap to rapture to capture?
I keep it when I part like a natural disaster
I keep it live
Time more than '85
And (?) third eye got me thinkin'
Mabye you and I should get together for whatever
You never in ya long ligge-life had it better
Then you got it now
We be lifted, tical
Word, son, I like yo style
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Can everybody feel the stimulation
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Basically
I'm here for the stimuli
To get high and for doughnuts
Meth-Tical, it's 9-4, and it's raw, once more
The Wu-Tang saga continues
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