## One More To Go

## **Method Man**

[Intro]5...4...3...2...1...0 [explosion] [Inspectah Deck]Yea, this is the poisonous, venomous Killa-Bee, queen bee connection Live and direct Shaolin, BK, QB, Boogie Down, wherever you found Yo, yo, deadly venom is how we end 'em Mast avenge 'em, no friend of him, bend 'em in half for enterin My comrodery move like tight security Known to tear the club up plus the after party On the battle field catch a body With no fair warnin, my queen bee connect swarm on 'em Primate, hold your mic straight before you challenge 'me Your light weight and only force me to cause casualty Battery packs catch match mines with the solar powered, they get over powered Shower with rhymes just like white lines of powder Feel the realness from bein solo with this crowd here [J-Boo]Yo, yo, yo, this time we takin no shorts for sure I'm comin through, smash you motherfuckers to the floor Whoever wanted war, yo, bring it If you got the sword, I'ma swing it Slither back to the pit when my phone started ringin Yo, come here, what's up, niggaz rock to get stuck Niggaz runnin through the chamber they aint givin a fuck 'cause I'm deadly, I'ma set the pace like a medly Relay, who could match the venom on the replay [Finesse] Aiyyo, the bitch nice and catch crack like dice Give 'em a double order of man slaughter on the tape recorder Fuck the law and order, tape muffled and distorted All you heard was murderous shots, the rest was pre-recorded The jury voted, I'm a free venom, hittin niggaz with the momentum Even villains wanna get up in 'em The feelin's devious from the previous With the way we leavin this is sure to make snakes hiss [Method Man] It be I, the most high, fly robin fly Keep a close eye on Johnny 5, I'll be comin live From New York, it's saturday night So it's only right, I step to the phony types See 'em in the party actin hard, but the hardly a threat to the vet Once you start me, no stoppin, no pardon me

No coppin a plea, I beat you in the head, third degree
What's the science, the 411, can't do me none
Still ghetto, I rhyme ghetto, my brother's ghetto
Never say die and never settle
For anythin less than what the devil posess
I'm like MOP to the death
Now who is Johnny Blaze, Mr. Meth
Motherfucka

[Chorus: J-Boo, (Cappadonna)]Hittin fever, come with the raw Deadly Venom meet the Wu, no more to come, now what is left to do (Ghetto collaborations, such a deadly combination Face to face, Shakin your earth, rockin your nation) [Champ MC]Yo, yo, yo, Sons of fishes rollin with a devious Clan I got a master plan how to blast your man Gettin lyrical, fightin your feelin deep in your mental Like a pencil all in your brain, killin your spiritual The original, fishin y'all, rollin with a bunch of criminals Street gunner, Venom strike like thunder This is shit that'll stop your hunger Ready for war, let me let you get a taste of the raw Comin through with the Clan so you won't get far Batters and scars, all respect due to the gods And my queen killa-bees just collectin that cheese Overseas, gettin ready for the year 2G, DVs (Poison Clan rocks the world)

[Cappadonna] The pillage, yo, I'm a great comodity For see me, the unchained magnetic I release mine, fuck y'all, I piece mine together To the third power, hit y'all like may flowers Scandal, slash three felonies to be the one six vandal From Park Hill, Shaolin put the work in Dusk do us dawn, Lebanon Don Don't sleep on the adversary Mental niggaz stalk y'all out on the ferry You got trapped in between pillage And the venoms, cherry heads are minimum [N-Tyce]Yo, yo, yo, projects of elimination We jack some like Rhythm Nations Got your hard speed like we drag racin We lab replacin, but tried to avoid a confrontation You kind of mixed up like Tiger Woods with that combination I ain't calling no names, here's a hint Niggaz with no brains, antique things, gold chains Do the mind to visual, 'bout the coolest Carolina

Individual, everythin digital, like Bobby I'm lovin all them kung-fu flicks, poison 'em highly I'm quickly on the run through clicks, but fast in a hurry When I smash, leave your vision blurry Tryin to make the bill like Murray [Chorus][Finesse]Yo, on the french kiss, sour than blood, hotter than piss You ventriliquist talkin out your ass like this 'cause I insist that you don't wanna show the tape of the hits I told y'all, I crush y'all on the tape like Quake You tweaky trick, wanna violate, great, Wu and Venom annihilate Don't hesitate to push the rhymes like weight You Shake, Jake thing [Street Life]Yo, PLO, when the guns blow, you'se a no show, homo Holdin like a scarecrow with no dough Street pro's move through the metro Rapidly my faculty quick to blow the boost out your battery My african queen bees is backin me, shuttin down your salary J-Boo twist another Daquiri, fifty steamboat float Flow on this scenario, hydro thoughts lick off like a callico [J-Boo]Yo, yo, yo, let's get it on, mic's get blown when you step into my zone Heads get flown for tryin to clone I take that, now you got wanna go on so go on, play your part, hold on, while I flow on I keep it tight, rip all sides to a square You ain't seen no thugs like these no where I swear, you wanna test me, how can it be Rollin with the Fam, Wu-Tang, DV's [GZA]Yo, I dead MC's with this poisonous venom Return and send 'em, wack niggaz is in 'em The secretly analyzed, these chicks is live I see the allies tryin to stalk the bee hive Forgot the deadly stingin was major bell ringin Too strong for niggaz with eyes closed and slingin Made your point, spot your target and zoom in Before its too late, saw the snake through his hand shake Aimin your darts at a click you can't handle Attack with the paint stones and travel on camel A warm sigh as you cross the barrier But my storm side, will destroy ya area

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[Chorus (2x)](Poison Clan rocks the world Poison Clan rocks the world)