

# Water (feat. Chedda Bang)

## Method Man

Ridin' dirty, got a Ruger in your lap  
Black suit, 7:30, couple shooters from the trap  
They done killed the homie brother  
Whatchu supposed to do with that?  
Who's gonna tell his baby mother that  
Her dude ain't coming back?  
That kind of pain is hard to put into a rap  
The block is hot and can't nobody move a pack  
When you shooting onsite, you aim the Ruger at his naps  
Cut his tongue, hog-tie him, things we usually do to rats  
What? Who gassed you up and threw a match?  
Don't want police to line you up and you a match  
Fool them clowns into thinking you a snack  
Brought a gun to wash it down and  
You can drink it through the tap  
That's my reaction, now react  
Now try to picture Malcolm X without the strap  
If Meth Man could navigate the globe without a map  
I could beat the pussy up without a scratch  
Time ticking teams clicking, it's a  
I'm trying to bury about a trillion  
Meth Lab bitch catch us on ya  
And when we coming, we be flowing likes it's water  
Time ticking teams clicking, it's a  
I'm trying to bury about a trillion  
Meth Lab bitch catch us on ya  
And when we coming, we be flowing likes it's water  
I'm so ignorant, spend it before I make it make it  
Pour salt on my food before I taste it  
Pour salt in your wounds, right in the basement  
All of us, statement, one vision  
Rich dreams  
Couple scars, I heal quicker than wolverine  
Population, pink slips, quarter greens  
Hood millionaires hide when the wolves out  
Move with security, hold tight to your jewelry  
That's my reaction, now react  
Once your hood pass revoked, you never get it back  
Benz's, Bentley's, nah nigga don't tempt me  
Trust I got it on me, I'ma squeeze til it's empty  
Lord forgive me, i need that new 550

With the cocaine seats, I'm so street  
And when the police came, we don't speak  
From my hood to your hood, ain't nothin' sweet  
Time ticking, teams clicking, it's a  
I'm trying to bury about a trillion  
Meth Lab bitch catch us on ya  
And when we coming, we be flowing like it's water  
Time ticking, teams clicking, it's a  
I'm trying to bury about a trillion  
Meth Lab bitch catch us on ya  
And when we coming, we be flowing like it's water

Songwriters

GUICE, CHRISTOPHER TODD/JORGENSEN, MIKAEL ERIK  
Published by  
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>