

# Sub Crazy

## Method Man

Aight! Check it out  
Word, niggaz smoke too fuckin' much man We can all get by if we want now  
Get a fat piece of the pie if we want  
Motherfuckers gettin' mad high when they want now  
I will survive, recognize it be Tical What up our? Niggas is strapped, ready for war on the ill block  
Things just ain't peace no more, fuck it  
If you ain't with me then forget me  
Niggas try to stick me, retaliation, no hesitation shift  
Creepin' niggaz in the dark, triggas with no heart  
Rippin' ass apart, I'll be swimmin' with the sharks now Stay out my water or it's manslaughter  
Kid, you ought a start reachin' for that nickle-plated  
Auto-matic my thoughts get sporadic  
Loaded raps bustin' mad shots to ya attic  
They say this hazard, this flows a hazard  
Straight from Hazard County with a bounty on his head  
And it said, "Wanted Dead or Alive"  
I swear by the whites of they eyes to never take a dive I will survive We can all get by if we want now  
Get a fat piece of the pie if we want  
Motherfuckers gettin' mad high when they want now  
I will survive, recognize it be Tical Eeep ock, hip stop, mmm-bar  
Here we go star Shit's gonna happen if niggas start actin'  
Like they want problems, you want 'em, you got 'em  
Rap contact, is writin' this exactly, the way it should be  
Attacked Killer Bees on a swarm  
Salaikum Asalaam, drops bombs like Quran  
The ism helps to stimulate my pugilism  
I bust rhymes like jizm, impregnate the rhythm with the wisdom Decipher, to see I be hyper  
I bring all the style, that rekindle like old flames  
Saliva, check the wicked flows I deliva  
Oops, I mean delivers like the Hudson River  
Styles be tight, trite like a thief in the night  
I be the sneaky-ass nigga bustin' nuts in yo wife  
Blasted, buggin' off Bacardi and acid  
Flippin' on the mic, it's a classic

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