

Method Man - Home Grown Version

Wu-Tang Clan

M E T H O D man
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M E T H O D manHey you get off my cloud
Let me get raw with my southpaw style
Mover, puffin' on a fat blunt from Cuba
It's the Meth Tical jet to Cal, I'm the BuddhaMonk on the hunt for machine gun foes
I keeps you open like a slug from the shotgun punk
Double-barrel, yeah Meth bring it to them proper
Partner, you ain't got no wins in Mi CasaStraight up, you movin' too fast so baby wait up
Took one, added seven more, now you eight up
Get on down wit' your bad self
Get on down, listen to the sound, come onFew can ever get this whole commit legit
See you all up in my, but you don't know
What's your definition of a real M C
From what you dedicated, hey it must be meMeth Tical, a lewd descendant of the loud hip hop
I go on to the break of dawn and just don't stop
Give me the green light and the sign one way
Have you had your left todayMove it in, move it out, stick it in, pull it out
Shake it up, shake it down, come on down, Meth Tical
Oh I often pray that I will, but today I am still just aM E T H O D, Man
M E T H O D, Man
M E T H O D, Man
M E T H O D, ManRappers can't get with the style extra wicked
Rap flow is bangin' like butter on a biscuit
A tisket, a tasket I'm not tryin' to have it
Mic show up [Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
I break it down, I get down for my crowd
[Incomprehensible], dirty like a worm underground[Incomprehensible] early bird, that's my word
Before I kick the bucket, I'm a kick 'em to the dirt
Check out the cloud, smoke out from the mouth
Other brothers got mad love for new style for the hoodHey enter the square if you dare without a fro, I'm so raw
that I'm real
I'm goin' to the country, I'm goin' to the fair
To see the Senorita, with flowers in her hair
And get mine, 'cuz she love me long timeBartender bring more wineGet in line for the
M E T H O D, Man
M E T H O D, Man

M E T H O D, Man

Here I am, here I am, the Method ManWu-Tang, killer bees on the swarm

It ain't safe no more

[Incomprehensible]

1993 to '94, the rugged raw

It's our secret, never ditch the Wu-Tang

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