

# Method Man

## Ralphige

[Intro Part One: Method Man (album version)]

Yeah, torture motherfucker what?

(Torture nigga what?)

What?

I'll fucking

I'll fucking tie you to a fucking bedpost  
with your ass cheeks spread out and shit

Right?

Put a hanger on a fucking stove and let that shit sit there  
for like a half hour

Take it off and stick it in your ass slow like

Tssssssss

Yeah, I'll fucking

Yeah I'll fucking lay your nuts on a fucking dresser

Just your nuts laying on a fucking dresser

And bang them shits with a spiked fucking bat

Oh

What's up? BLOW!

I'll fucking

I'll fucking pull your fucking tongue out your fucking mouth  
and stab the shit with a rusty screwdriver, BLOW!

I'll fucking

I'll fucking

I'll fucking hang you by your fucking dick  
off a fucking twelve sto-story building out this motherfucker

I'll fucking

I'll fucking

sew your asshole closed, and keep feedin you  
and feedin you, and feedin you, and feedin you

[Intro Part Two: Genius (all versions)]

Yo, roll the dice, yo roll the dice

Yo, so it's going down like that, huh? Yeah?

Niggaz is whylin, check it out kid

From the slums of Shaolin, Wu-Tang Clan strikes again

The RZA, the GZA, Ol Dirty Bastard, Inspectah Deck, Raekwon the Chef  
U-God, Ghost Face Killer and the Method Man

M-E-T, H-O-D, MAN [x4]

[Verse One:]

Hey, you, get off my cloud  
You don't know me and you don't know my style  
Who be gettin flam when they come to a jam?  
Here I am here I am, the Method Man  
Patty cake patty cake hey the method man  
Don't eat Skippy, Jif or Peter Pan  
Peanut butter, Cause I'm not butter  
In fact I snap back like a rubber  
band, I be Sam Sam I am  
And I don't eat green eggs and ham  
Style will hit ya, wham!, then goddamn  
You be like oh shit that's the jam  
Turn it up now hear me get buckwu-wu-wild  
I'm about to blow light me up  
Upside downside inside and outside  
Hittin you from every angle there's no doubt  
I am, the one and only Method Man  
The master of the plan wrappin shit like Saran  
Wrap, with some of this and some of that  
Hold up (what?) I tawt I tat I putty tat  
Over there, but I think he best to beware  
Of the diggy dog shit right here  
Yippy yippy yay yippy yah yippy yo  
Like Deck said this ain't your average flow  
Coming like rah ooh ah achie kah  
Tell me how ya like it so far baby paw  
The poetry's in motion coast to coast and  
Rub it on your skin like lotion  
What's the commotion, oh my lord  
Another cord chopped by the Wu-Tang sword  
Hey hey hey like Fat Albert  
It's the Method Man ain't no if ands about it  
It's the Method

[Break:]

All right, y'all get ya weed out, get ya meth, get your skins  
Don't forget your forty  
And we gonna do it like this

I got, fat bags of skunk  
I got, White Owl dub  
And I'm about to go get lifted  
Yes I'm about to go get lifted

I got, myself a forty  
I got, myself a shorty  
And I'm about to go and stick it  
Yes I'm about to go and stick it

[Verse Two:]

Uhh

H-U-F-F huff and I puff  
Blow like snow when the cold wind's blowing  
Zoom, I hit the mic like boom  
Wrote a song about it like to hear it here it goes  
Question what exactly is a panty raider  
Ill behaviour, savior or major flavor  
All of the above oh yeah plus I do so  
Also flam I'm the man call me super  
Not an average Joe with an average flow  
Doing average things with average hoes  
Yo I'm super I'll make a bitch squirm  
For my, Su-per Sperm (check it)  
Check it I give it to ya raw butt naked  
I smell sess pass the Method  
Let's get lifted as I kick ballistics  
Missles and shoot game like a pistol  
Clip is loaded when I click bang dang  
A Wu-Tang slug hits your brain  
J-U-M-P jump and I thump  
Make girls rumps like pump and Humpty Hump  
Wow, the Shaolin style is all in me  
Child, the whole damn isle is calling me  
P-A-N-T-Y-R-A-I-D-E-R mad raw I don't cry  
Meaning no one can burn or toss and turn me  
Ooh I be the super sperm  
Chim chimmeny chim chim cherie  
Freak a flow and flow fancy free  
Now how many licks does it take  
For me to hit the Tootsie Roll center of a break  
Peep and don't sleep the crews mad deep Wu-Tang  
Fading motherfuckers like bleach  
So to each and every crew  
You're clear like glass I can see right through

You're whole damn posse be catchin em all cause you vic'd  
and ya didn't have friends to begin with

I'm

M-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, MAN

Here I am, here I am, the Method Man

[Outro: RZA]

Straight from the slums of Shaolin

Wu-Tang Killa B'z on a swarm

(Your soul have just been taken through the 36 chambers of death, kid)

[coughing]

(Word to mother, Method Man signing off, peace)

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