

# N.y.c. Everything

## Method Man

[RZA/Bobby Digital]Yo, yo, yo  
From the heart of Medina to the head of Fort Greene  
Now-Y-C/Now I see Everything  
Niggas who sling, Shaolin cats throw inside a bing  
Bobby Digital got the golden seal sting  
Rhyme star, I write a hundred thousand dollar bar  
My pinstripe comma deletes your power bar  
Dr. Octopus tentacles, same as different song  
Bob Digital instrumental, nothing's indentitcal  
You biter, non-writer, Mr. Potato Head or Ida  
Deep-fried crinkle cut, one nickel cup fucked your whole LP up  
You must be stupid you liar  
I'm the purifier, live wire, hip-hop revival  
A suicide mission you're committin, go against the Wu-Tang henchmen  
Perfect precision marksman, spit darts an, flip charts 'an  
Archery, shots aimed at your heart then  
Daffy Duckest will still +Bring Da Motherfuckin Ruckus+  
Project Killa Hill be the buckest  
Smoke blunts drink Bud Light beer wit Buzz Lightyear  
Wet from here to infinity for them white hair  
Bobby Digital, overthrow your whole citadel  
Mista pitiful, your whole shrap stack is dispicable  
Undernourished, your shit cannot flourish  
Cherish every moment of his love before you perish  
Bitch, chicka chicka chich, watch me switch  
Lookin for a bird, I can hitch, into your atmosphere  
Take your pussy out like a pap smear  
Make you smile, at the same time crack a tear  
Smack ya rear, vagina saliva, Trojan wear, rough rider  
Up inside ya, dick applehead, opens up your clit wider  
Taste the apple cider, you become strong, then become a ?prider?  
(Bobby Bobby Bobby, Digi Digi Digi)  
Stuck to your ass like a Victoria's Secret wedgie  
Heart of Medina to the head of Fort Greene  
Now-Y-C/Now I see Everything  
Niggas who sling, Shaolin cats thrown inside the bing  
Bobby Digital got the killa bee sting  
  
From the heart of Medina to the head of Fort Green

Now-Y-C Everything, niggas who sling  
Shaolin cats is thrown inside the bing  
Bobby Digital got the killa bee sting  
[Method Man]Drink a Heineken, as we go inside the mind again  
Nevermindin men droppin gem, can he shine again  
Most definate, let this be my last willing testament  
For the pesimist, exercise for the Exorcist  
Johnny Treacherous, like Three, I'm supposed to be  
Perpetuous, desimate the poetry 'cause everything is close to me  
The lectorous, Jonathon, king of the seven seas, battle wit Leviathon  
The Methodist, poly to your deficit, hit it up  
If I can't live it up somebody gotta give it up  
John J., blow em out the water adopt the Bombey  
Your bitch look like Stronjay, look at me the wrong way  
Burn one and sautee, bringin you different ways to sword play  
They bustin Bullets Over Broadway, Deep Cover  
I'm like Larry when the Fish-burn, I burn rubber  
'cause I'm not an easy lover  
To the midnight, butt naked wit a knife  
Ask my alien likes, I've been crazy all my life  
Hardtime homicide, time flys, do or die  
Crooked ass and crooked eye, scripture from the darkside  
Johnny 5, I reside, in the killa bee hive,  
only the strong gon' survive  
From the depths of the killa to the top, we're now born  
Wildin on Staten Island be the poet John John  
Can't forget Bobby, if I did I'd feel gyp  
Like my sandwich ain't a sandwich without Miracle Whip  
From the depths of the killa to the top, we're now born  
Wildin on Staten Island be the poet John John  
Can't forget Digi, if I did I'd feel gyp  
Like my sandwich ain't a sandwich without Miracle Whip

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>