

Retro Godfather

Method Man

Come on, take it back, 70's style
I'll do anything
All y'all old school studio 54ers
That's my word
There's nothing in the world that I won't do
I'll give my world to you if you want me to
I'll do anything, anything, anything, anything
That's my word O.D.'n on this one fleein' all eyes seein'
Dominant supreme being, face the mental
Deep concentration break the point on a pencil
Keep my cliches out your dental, capiche? Shit that I been through is cause for parental
Discretions no question my west side connections
L.A. confidential, world don't stop
'Less it's mental, Staten residentials, you wit it? Wu-Tang, Forever and a day, 'til I'm old and decayed
I'm committed, look Ma, we did it
Top of the the world, tell it to my firstborn
And my baby girl, did it my way Take the low road, on the highway, out the sunroof, yellin'
"Thank God it's Friday!" Show a nigga love
If he got my sound pull the plug
He's not underground, call him, "Mud" When I flood the airwaves household and stairways, rainy days
Waiting for these paydayes, think not of the ends
If I got twenty, my brother get ten
Now let the madness begin motherfuckers! There's nothing in the world that I won't do
I'll give my world to you, if you want me to
I'll do anything, anything, anything, anything There's nothing in the world that I won't do
I'll give my world to you, if you want me to
I'll do anything, yo, yo, yo! We got love for those with love for us
Baby you can look but don't touch, I'm fried off the dust
And plus, the only thing I trust is a fund
Ain't no fun, just paranoid niggaz totin' guns in apparel Keep us camouflaged in the shadows
That's where I bring this tale that you never get to tattle
Obliterate the tri-state, and the crime rate
Tell them swine niggaz fly straight, you can call it fate And if it ain't mine, call it fake, bottom line
End the case, spoon feed the track just a taste of the side dish
Soup of the day, I come Wright like N' Bushe
For them Dead Presidents Fuck what you say, and he say, and she say, and they say
Vacate the premises, caught up in the melee
Sentence this song, to twenty-five years hard labor
In the system, where it takes the form of my wisdom Respect mine, take my time and protect nine

Next on the front line, Mr. Meth
No more no less, what you see is what your ass get
Set it off I suggest There's nothing in the world that I won't do
I'll give my world to you, if you want me to
I'll do anything, anything, anything, anything There's nothing in the world that I won't do
I'll give my world to you, if you want me to
I'll do anything, anything, anything Not a problem that I can't fix
'Cause I can do it, in the mix
Not a problem that I can't fix
'Cause I can do it, in the mix

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