

Konichiwa Bitches

Method Man

Konichiwa bitches
Konichiwa bitches What up? What up? These niggaz suck
They can't hold a fort, better hold that thought B
If I can't get it off, see my attitude is MSG
Fuck it, I'm salty, the game been loss me Pay ya dues, it cost me, who acting like I'm past my prime
Hey Carlton Fisk, nigga, pass the nine, who wanna cross me, now?
And put my body in the lost and found
You with the business then bust off a round It's like the passions of Christ, get crucified just for having that ice
And the audacity for having that life, while niggaz starving and shit
The main reason they be robbing and shit
The same reason you've been targeted bitch
(These niggaz must've forgot) The thin line between a hoe and a trick
Give 'em the clip between the four and the fifth
(Yeah, motherfucker I'm high)
There I go again blowing a spliff
When I exhale, it's like I'm blowing a kiss
(Konichiwa bitches) N.Y.C. is all I see
O.D.B. nigga, R.I.P
(Konichiwa bitches)
This killa beez on ya M.I.C.
You want it all, well then y'all like me
(Konichiwa bitches) Come on, come on, I think they playing my song
I came to blow them out the frame and I'm gone
(Konichiwa bitches)
M E T to the H O D
Why motherfuckers wanna hate on me?
(Konichiwa bitches) For every rhyme, there's a hair on my chest
Scared of the man, you should be scared of the meth
Now every damn that I drop is homicidal that could dare to be done
There's no survival, now who care to be next?
(If you don't know me by now) Know where the borough is
Doing it for the most thoroughest
You doing the most, pa, the French call it "Forpa"
When fucking with son, the odds are hundred to none Too many flavors, y'all ain't fucking with one
It's getting deep, see the plot thicker
No place to be if you biatch, nigga
Outside the clan we always got RZAI put it down like I don't give a one in the head
I bet he don't get up, we drinking malt liquor
Out of your Benz just to talk slicker

Then paint a scene that you can all picture
You going in? Well, let me walk with cha
It's Method Man, but for short Mr. Mef
(Konichiwa bitches)N.Y.C. is all I see
O.D.B. nigga, R.I.P.
(Konichiwa bitches)
This killa beez on ya M.I.C
You want it all, well then y'all like me
(Konichiwa bitches)Come on, come on, I think they playing my song
I came to blow them out the frame and I'm gone
(Konichiwa bitches)
M E T to the H O D
Why motherfuckers wanna hate on me?
(Konichiwa bitches)Konichiwa bitches
Konichiwa bitches
Konichiwa bitches
Konichiwa bitch

Songwriters

Clifford Smith;Robert DiggsPublished by

RAMECCA PUBLISHING, INC.;PINKY PHAT PHAT MUSIC;UNIVERSAL MUSIC-CAREERS Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>