Tical

Method Man

{You've been lucky, I wish I got you last time
En Garde, I'll let you try my Wu-Tang style
I'd like to try your Wu-Tang style, let's begin then!}From the tip top?
Aiyyo, aiyyo, what the fuck's up with light dude?
Yup, one two
No doubt, no doubt
One two, one two
Yo one two, uh, one two, one two
Yeah, we gon' be up in that
Ah one two, uh, one two, one two
Yeah light that shit up
Ah one two yo, check me outWhat's that shit
That they be smokin'?
Tical, tical, tical
Pass it over here
Tical, tical, tical
What's that shit
The niggaz smokin'?
Tical, tical, tical
Pass it over here then
Tical, tical, ticalCheck it, I got styles, all of 'em sick
Niggaz ain't fit to walk a mile in the dead man's kicks
I make em shit about a pile, of bricks to show
He ain't nuttin' but another, a lone John DoeThat wanna flow, here it is, comin' up shit's creek
I come to throw monkey wrenches in your program, sleep
And I'ma grow, like a rash on ya nasty ass
In a whip, with no breaks and I'm hittin' the gasIt's a bird, it's a plane, take a look in the sky
Method Man on some shit, niggaz call me 'The Fly'
'Cause my style, dates back to hoppin' turn styles
Make ya fear, if ya cutie in the chair, you can bet I'llGet severe on the double I harass it
I don't look for trouble, I'm already trouble
Ya bastard, check the wicked flows that I crafted
Open up a deadly venom style to be mastered
By a psychopathic, way beyond an average
Joe, with a hellafied flow, there ya have itWhat's that shit
That they be smokin'?
Tical, tical, tical
Pass it over here
Tical, tical, tical

What's that shit
The niggaz smokin'?
Tical, tical, tical
Pass it over here then
Tical, tical, ticalOne two, uh, one two, one two
One two, uh, one two, one two
One two, uh, one two, one two
One two, uh, check it outWhat goes off? What goes on? The Meth shit
That we got is to stay high, no question
Lethal weapon, ain't no time for half steppin'
When brothers start wettin' everything in ya sectionMove that, niggaz came strapped, shoulda knew that
Do dat, pussy cat rap, boy, I'll screw that
To' up, from the flow up, don't even show up
To the battle, I heard you rattle now hold upIs there a fuckin' snake in my garden?
Starvin', for a rap treat, steppin' on my feet
Pardon yo delf, before ya find yo delf
In a fucked up situation, without no helpI'm not playin', 'cause I don't play with nobody
God damn kid, know what I'm sayin', I'm peelin' niggas wigs
I be sprayin', brother with words
Cause I got a spit problemTical, tical, tical
Pass it over here then
Tical, tical, tical
What's that shit then
The niggaz smokin'?
Tical, tical, tical
Pass it over here
Tical, tical, ticalOne two uh, one two, one two
One two uh{Stick a fat tical in your butt, yeah baby fuckin' with tical
Yeah niggaz better recognize, tical}

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