

# Somebody Done Fucked Up

## Method Man

Yeah, one, two, one, two, it's Big M E F  
The phenom from Vietnam, fresh out of rehab, yo  
On my way the w\*\*\*spot, what's good?  
What's hood? Staten Island Advance  
Big up to my man Magic down in MIA, what up cuzo?  
Knock, knock, who is it, ah sh\*\*\*\*\*, hot peas and butter  
Come and get it, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Meth spit it, I comes with it, quick to tell these critics  
Eat a didick, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Y'all done did it, done stepped in it, now run and tell them  
N\*\*\*\*\* who the realest, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Can you dig it, you'll never stop the kid up in the fitted?  
Live with it, somebody done f\*\*ked up  
Look, I'm cutting corners on these clowns, m\*\*\*\*\* and pounds  
Found with Staten Island n\*\*\*\*\* that run up on you with rounds  
Take a drag, pass it around, guess who back in your town  
And the crowd vict' with Officer Brown patting him down  
S\*\*\*'s thick, thick as harmony grits, 'cause with some thugs  
Ain't no, harmony bitch, them n\*\*\*\*\*probably snitch  
Y'all be the judge, look what happened to Cocheese  
What happens when your co-d's is talking to police, you dig?  
Half a cig, let me f\*\*\* with ya wig, although you loving the style  
They're ain't a pedophile could f\*\*\* with the kid  
Now that I'm back up on my, feet, take it back to the streets  
In the GM with your BM in the passenger seat  
Riding hood, by my hood, ain't no hike in the wood  
Life is good, it's so good, live it twice if I could  
Man, it's me, once again it's that Wu-Tang  
Crushing the s\*\*\* that you bring, you know how we do things  
Knock, knock, who is it, ah sh\*\*\*\*\*, hot peas and butter  
Come and get it, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Meth spit it, I comes with it, quick to tell these critics  
Eat a didick, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Y'all done did it, done stepped in it, now run and tell them  
N\*\*\*\*\* who the realest, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Can you dig it, you'll never stop the kid up in the fitted?  
Live with it, somebody done f\*\*ked up  
Yo, pulling my shoes up, scuffing my Timbs, back to when?  
Puffing again, who stunting, cops f\*\*ked\* with them

Feeling the blow, goose bumping the skin, and on the scale  
Of nothing to ten, a ten, man, it's nothing to him  
See you can tell by how I'm clutching my pen like Mae Weather  
Touching her chin, she stunting, going up in her friend  
Tell the label give me something to spin and every light got a price  
You want a slice but we ain't cutting you in  
Man, these fiends know my past work, held a monkey  
Until they back hurt, money talking, wonder what that's worth  
And MCF, mean Cash First s\*\*\*, picture the kid  
On the beach in Hawaii, minus the grass skirt  
Blast first, ask questions last  
Black herse, n\*\*\*\*, stretch yo a\*\*, y'all n\*\*\*\*\*know what this is  
It's New Yitty, this ain't just a fad  
It's M E F, and I ain't Biggie, but I'm just as Bad, Boy  
Knock, knock, who is it, ah sh\*\*\*\*\*, hot peas and butter  
Come and get it, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Meth spit it, I comes with it, quick to tell these critics  
Eat a didick, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Y'all done did it, done stepped in it, now run and tell them  
N\*\*\*\*\* who the realest, somebody done f\*\*ked up, now  
Can you dig it, you'll never stop the kid up in the fitted?  
Live with it, somebody done f\*\*ked up  
Yeah, Big M-E-F, Staten Island Advance, motherf\*\*ked\*  
Word up, don't ever count me out, just count me the f\*\*\* in  
I'll be back for more

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