

# Spazzola (Featuring Streetlife)

## Method Man

Uh  
Deadly Melody part two  
That's my word  
It ain't safe no more, no more bitchYo yo  
Brain is punctured and drained through the nasal  
Hour of assassination be upon you  
Moving with the tiger strike bound gagged and shot  
The head in (not sure of this verse)  
East remains hot with police  
But I keep a lease for my, four-fifth automatic  
Extended clip rewind, bust mine,  
Anytime you reveal your snake is raising actions  
Observe the magnetic attractionAnd its time for some gridIron rap, action-packed grudge match  
Tough act to follow, hard copy novel throw you off the Farasauno  
We swimmin with these sharks, yo I raked body guard  
Stamp my initial in your birthmark, P.L.O  
Plus like a calico, tally ho  
Black expo, checks in afro, we back yo,  
Stole-a-might, crash your wind pipe, with the (right to right?)  
Fatal strike, daily mic fights, shoot-out street lightsSight beyond sight, late night, city light  
Tight like a virgin, merging with my aye-a-like  
Splergin, dirty to the grain, no detergent  
Filthy, innocent till I'm proven guilty  
Submergin, deeper in the lecture I'm servin  
Truth or consequences, life or death sentence  
I'm hurtin, your person, I'm certain, its curtainsIt ain't nothing like hip-hop music  
You like it cause you choose it  
Most D.J.'s won't refuse it  
A lot of sucka M.C.'s misuse it  
Don't think that Wu can't lose it  
Too much to gain you'll abuse it  
The name of the game is rapture  
This one is completely captured bassYo  
I bring chaos to blocks like the riots in Watts  
Rapid fire shots ripple through Kevlov, 9 Glock  
Technique your rhyme part machine gun ammo  
Sporadic flow buckle the foe, intro to outro  
Galico, throw verse, we slide my dough first  
I make thousands in the club with no shirts, go beserk

From the Shao burrow, wylin out on the furlow  
 Commando, style thorough, solo inferno  
 It burns slow, thermal nuclear degrees  
 Heads of underseas down to the youngest seeds  
 Wannabes clone, they light like summer breeze  
 Hundred G's for the garden, the fierce stampede  
 From the die cast, hit the mic like the iron-palm blast  
 Equipped to perform the task  
 S-I-N-why, and what, had a gut  
 The head rush, will cause your cerebellum to bust  
 We be the world's most fabulous, hazardous, to fuck with  
 these ravenous  
 Killas get you stuck to the wall like wooden cabinets  
 Extravagant, drop a helicopter high  
 Up into the sky, lines philosophy  
 Watch my pockets ride, to the bottom bus  
 Confide in God and Sin, I trust the villianous  
 Criminal minded killas rust  
 I intend to build a fortifying man,  
 Mastermind vying men, navigate the globe and retire quick  
 Aiyyo fluid rap bend, through a black Veluga black  
 act  
 Tackle that, ghetto tabernackles throw it in your lap  
 Slang A-K, national, geographical, mathematical  
 Slide up in your worth casual  
 Night air dog, who wear it all, blouse down to bra  
 All a thousand with a bloody hair, flammable  
 Rap mayors, who clap Himalayas pinky fingers  
 Ever glacier, lacer, hand laser touches grail bomb blazers  
 Sly-workin, network beserk, mad hurting  
 Killing whales, fucking up sales, crash Bloomindales  
 John Lennon tenor break, mad descendo  
 Fuck y'all niggas carve my ice through my beige window  
 Spazz Spazzola Ola  
 S-I-N-Y 10304  
 Lock your door  
 Crack your jaws  
 Drop your draws  
 It's all day everyday with this rap souflee'  
 Muzak

Songwriters

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