

# Method Man, A Special Joint (Intro)

[Redman]:  
Do you want to get high man?

[Method Man]:  
I see em. Does Pinochio have wooden balls man?

[Redman]:  
Well yo, I got a joint I've been saving here for a special occasion.

[Method Man]:  
Ahh, niggas, bitches, welcome. A full tank of gas, a pound of weed, a bird called Pinky. To the East.  
By the way, this is protected by the red, the track, and Tical. With the key.

[Redman]:  
Oh shit where the keys at?