

# Method Man, And Justice For All

[Chorus (x2)]

Fuck yall analog niggas we be digital  
wu-tang, killarmy we indespensible  
we never fall  
we stand tall like sky-scrapers and justice for all

[Killa Sin]

We move on M.C.'s mechanically  
strike nerve like Ghost Vs. a canopy  
hard to touch ratarded fucks playing wit they fantasies  
respect this  
specialist  
black  
testing this will get ya necklace jacked  
and named scratched up off my guestlist party freak  
you the type of nigga that'll hardly speak  
unless you spoken to  
we throw a cold screw  
and sober up when im approaching you  
at the same time we posting two  
niggas on tha ass-fist gonna do what they supposed to do  
the limelight  
snatched away from you because its my night  
killarm blaze inside of the twilight  
you better get ya lines right  
half of thease crabs cant even rhyme right  
which dart slows wit body movement and blurry eyesight  
what you want I already got  
and after I controll I keep head high, head pon-cocked  
and pockets rollin'  
you foldin'  
you fagot ass fuck

[Dom Pachino]

yo farotion never fails  
shoot at darts sharper than a carpenters nail  
inhale life  
exhale strive anxiety's trife  
blowin' smoke out my peice pipe  
ducking the snipe  
shot off the top of the White House and cop 4'S  
war never does and many causes  
my offense is my defense extreme precautious  
moving cyphers high valocities making you nautious  
ya forcing it  
parishly extortionists  
aborting this  
space ship thats spacious face it  
im on contain shit  
pioneer looking for honey and is it matrix  
the case is  
if not ya basic  
way to make shit  
embrace it  
knowing some day you'll have to face it

[Chorus]

Fuck yall analog niggas we be digital  
wu-tang, killarmy we indespensible  
we never fall  
we stand tall like sky-scrapers and justice for all  
(so fuck yall, so fuck yall niggas)

[Bobby Digital]

yo, yo hard to grapple  
I raise the sharp scaple  
technique slaps you invasion body snatch you money grip  
I smoke the honey dip  
blunts cherry bomb  
very calm  
first bursts like a shot from the Berry homes  
you'd be most wise to pay close attention  
to willy lynchin'  
its stupid to fuck wit' Bobby Steel's henchmen  
I step into presidential  
credentials, evident my potential  
be infinite, deluxe benetic sluts invinsible  
only ones can know me  
swore me before the Dolby  
Alexis Colby broads try to control me  
pussy whip me like Toby  
fuck the local  
I move global  
economical  
ship sea promise fool  
my info glow  
and the dark Wu-Tang logo  
sparks the attention, look listen observe  
killa bee swerv  
slam like Dr. Julias Erv  
still strike the vital nerve  
charter through the Magna Carta  
trapped like Otis and Carter  
wild like the Shaolin style or Manos Harbor  
king devine forced to shine  
head burst open like a bottle of Pine  
use penmanship  
when I write my script  
blunt spark em' and them mark em' homeless  
Killa Hill syndrome  
peace to Two Tone  
he must know me to understand me from what you do  
to realize Im you  
everything I do honey bee from the bee hive  
Ever-green squeeze dried leaf smoke Killa Priest from the tribe  
of Levi smoke out and not steal  
or blunt spill  
the indestructable Bobby Steel's is here

[Method Man]  
Yo In The Heat of The Night  
my 4-7-7 mash on the mic  
Killarmy and Trappa John M.D.  
full metal jackets  
cuz' some gots to have it  
kill or be killed  
only time will reveal  
I think by myself  
and I drink by myself  
from 9-8 until  
let me know its real son if its really real  
understandable  
self explainable  
caution John Blaze flammable  
when under pressure, interchangable and still  
coming down like precipitation as I reign undesputed  
how Johnny do it  
dangerously, whoppin cough (cough, cough)  
two and off

stank pussy make my dick soft (huh)  
bottom line be this high, explosive  
not for the average Joseph  
come and get some  
hol' it, keep one  
up in the chamber  
blast wit' my middle finger  
now I toss men  
attack like the Four Horsemen  
see me dog walkin'  
strickly getty-o slang talkin'  
all up in thease guts, soften  
thease rap niggas, official  
we slap niggas  
wit' mak' charges  
dope shit regardless  
we usually take another niggas garments (what)

[Killarmy]

Straight up and down I got this rap shit locked in '98  
niggas cant escape the laws that I enforce like top notch politicians  
who be pola-tickin'  
slam through expand total construction accross the planet and micro chip software  
placed in the rear of ya ear  
as I sit the next year  
all yall analong niggas fuck yall we be digital  
shit is critical  
like the hallways in my projects  
similar to the streets in Tibet  
fuck that I aint playin' wit' a full deck (son, son, son, son)