Method Man, Fire In Da Hole

[Method Man] C'mon C'mon, state your business C'mon, let's make it hot C'mon (word) let's make it hot C'mon, let's make it hot C'mon, let's make it hot (Hardcore, to make them brothers act fools) C'mon! C'mon!

With all due respect to the game, I'm the P-H-enom Not ready for prime time, be-yond, extinction Change your way of thinkin, or be-gone fast the fuck out, somethin stinkin Could it be the skunk, or could it be that body in the trunk of my Lincoln, Continental style pop the pussy like a pimple I'm fed up, I put it in your ear and fuck ya head up Turnin up the temperature, hold them kids that entered the 36th, master mix shit Biohazardous, pretentious Do it for the chemically imbalanced State your business, pay me at the door Iron Man, hear me roar on twelve inches Shell shocked soldier in the trenches Fire in the hole {*rocket fire*} game commences Third string rappers play the benches Reload, there'll be no repentance for souls Just life sentence, with no chance for parole and that's real

Chorus: Method Man and Redman

{*rocket fire*}
Fire in the hole (Yo, fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Fire in the hole
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole.. (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}

[Redman] Yes, yes, yes.. yo yo, yo Gundowned at sundown Run now from the bucks sound, touchdown Your crew wanna punt now? Punk BLAOW Swimmin trunks torn up from the huntdown Brakes lock em up now, a rich bitch knock em up now A plucked out eyebrow gal Naw dawg, a broad got to be a huzzy A hoodrat that ride like the &guot; Bride of Chucky&guot; Walk through my hood, your jewels they scream " Tug me" Mind revolve' to reload like a SCSI Doc, Da Bigfoot out for da SQUOOSH Shell shocked like I'm six months in the bush Fire in the hole! {*rocket fire*} Hikin in the snow with forty motherfuckers expirin the globe Footprints of Timbs and Wallabee soles We case the place like Barnaby Jones, homes Lay it down like plats in ya hair

Ride off withcha money, then clap in the air!

Chorus: Method Man and Redman

{*rocket fire*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
DYo, fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires thrice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
DYo, fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole.. (Yo, fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
DYo, yo, yo..

[Method Man]

This is for dem niggaz on Da Bricks, holdin down they block For my nigga Carlton Fisk a kid who stay up in the box Ain't no christmas -- ever since Santa scratched my name off the giftlist, shit ain't been the same since "The Pain" No forgiveness, dead man talkin bout he lifted I'm livid, hands around the throat of a critic Yo Doctor, prescribe me a drug that can knock a mule on his ass, take the blast out Binaca For real doe, Arsenic Production that kill slow Your eardrums, like a happy hooker with a dildo I spas, on anyone who show his ass I got the mob with me plus a full tank of gas

[Redman]

Yo yo when Me and Meth swarm, you need a net to cover you Turn the rap game into W-C-W Off the rope I hangglide to the throat Straight beef without french fries and a Coke "Doc's Da Name", da burglar, I serve ya The ":Lethal 5" from Riggs and Murtoch Then SKRRRT out my whip with ran down tires with a chicken I met who hand out fliers Look, I'm an Aries, I don't have it My crew large enough to walk and cause traffic Bounce like boxsprings on your Kraftmatic Before you be suin Doc for malpractice You couldn't bang from start Your girl see you beat up and shit, get a change of heart Flaming darts is spittin, name the mark My impact tore JFK plane apart {*BOOM*}

Chorus: Method Man and Redman

{*rocket fire*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Fire in the hole
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole.. (Fire in the hole!) {*machine guns*}
Fire in the hole!
{*rocket fires twice*}
Fire in the hole!
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole!
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!
Fire in the hole (Fire in the hole!) Fire in the hole!!

[Method] Yo, yo, yo .. (fire in the hole) Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo Mr. Meth, ha ha Funk Doctor, ha ha Mathematics, on the track, ha, hah.. For my niggaz in Da Bricks, ha For my niggaz on Shaolin, ha Worldwide..

[Redman] To my whole crew, P-P-C!!!! Hahahahahhhhh