

# Method Man, Got My Mind Made Up

[Verse One: Daz]

You find an MC like me who's strong  
Leavin motherfucker's aborted, with no verbal support  
And when I command the microphone I gets deadly as Kahn though  
With a bear and a snake and a panda, I'm on those  
Who can withstand, the mo' power I gain  
and make it possible for me to drop a few to wreck ya brain  
Imagine and keep on wishin upon a star  
Finally realizing who the fuck we are  
When I penetrate, it's been withstandin, faded  
would it be the greatest MC of all time  
When I created rhyme for the simple fact  
When I attack I crush your pride  
My intention to ride, every time all night  
I'm faced with the scars beyond this one bar  
for me to put down my guard, I'm faced with it, I'm a ride  
breakin in gas with the six-eight all day  
In and out with my pay  
I'm soon to count the bodies...

[Verse Two: Tupac]

So mandatory my elevation my lyrics like orientation  
So you can be more familiar with tha nigga you facin  
We must be based on nothin better than communication  
Known to damage and highly flammable like gas stations  
Sorry I left that ass waitin  
No more procrastination give up to fate, and get that ass shakin  
I'm bustin and makin motherfuckers panic  
Don't take ya life for granted put that ass in the dirt  
You swear the bitch was planted  
My lyrics motivate the planet  
It's similar to Rhythm Nation  
but