

# Method Man, Off The Wu-Headbanger

[Method Man]

The mad stola, the mad stola  
(Who? Russel who?)  
Ha ha, nah let me stop  
Word up this is a Def Jam production  
Featuring, Johnny Blaze word up  
Another madman joint, dirtman on the track  
Watch how I flip the script, flip the script  
Check the steez (believe that)  
Check it out now, check it check it out

I get drunk off of cheap wine and hold frontline  
Niggas wanna front, fine  
Fuck with me and mine  
Rain on your sunshine  
Swine niggas comin hard as a pork rind  
Can you dig it, only five percent live it  
While the rest of you fake niggas try to get it  
Who the Stallion, half of y'all need to quit it  
Frontin hard and be soft as a cotton knit  
No balls at all, if you do son then get with it  
I'm razor sharp and my jaw bone I might spit it  
I'm dealin with it on an everyday basis  
Growin weary, gettin cold as I stack glaciers  
In the zone it's Tical want to get stoned  
Throw your hands in the air and puff a Meth bone  
Did you ever get the feeling for that phat shit  
Somethin different from that R&B and rap shit  
Well here it come from the gums of the one, I amaze  
I fire in the sky, peep me now, Johnny Blaze  
Check it, my mind's on the rhyme, ain't a damn thing funny  
Get money, blaze with resent, kill the fraudulent  
Fucker givin me the grill  
Nowadays everybody tryin to keep it real  
4th Disciple hit me with that 30/30 rifle  
Beats from the streets mega-trifle  
Rap gymnastics, flippin from the cradle to the casket  
Take another pull, fantastic  
It's the Method not the Plastic Man  
Comin down like hourglass sands, check the tactic  
Flow P.L.O., P.L.O. now you know  
The ultimate and rhyme legitin  
Peep the counterfeittin or get snake bitten  
Doped up with deadly venom, Johnny Blaze get up in em  
Lay em out like Lee did em, can you dig it  
Can a brother eat, can I live it  
Gets no deeper, whoever slippin get the sleeper  
Whole faces of death, bodies cold  
On some Evil Dead part 2, swallow your soul  
Yeah, and it don't stop  
The body body body body rock, yeah  
Hip hop, who sat out in the dark  
We used to do it out in the park  
Hill Avenue, ain't a damn thing new  
Stay true to my Clan, I'm a family man  
Loyalty brought me royalty  
To the Gods I give my heart and soul totally  
It's so hard can't be broken, that's my life  
I'ma die if I think twice, I'm not jokin  
To the essence if I'm half steppin  
Politician use the system, a lethal weapon  
When we slip up, lethal injection  
Ha, everyday life's a lesson  
I take my spot in the lower class section

Johnny Blaze, 9-5 to the 9-6  
Word up, keep it movin