

Method Man, One More To Go

[Intro]

5...4...3...2...1...0 [explosion]

[Inspectah Deck]

Yea, this is the poisonous, venomous

Killa-Bee, queen bee connection

Live and direct

Shaolin, BK, QB, Boogie Down, wherever you found

Yo, yo, deadly venom is how we end 'em

Mast avenge 'em, no friend of him, bend 'em in half for enterin

My comroderoy move like tight security

Known to tear the club up plus the after party

On the battle field catch a body

With no fair warnin, my queen bee connect swarm on 'em

Primate, hold your mic straight before you challenge 'me

Your light weight and only force me to cause casualty

Battery packs catch match mines with the solar powered, they get over powered

Shower with rhymes just like white lines of powder

Feel the realness from bein solo with this crowd here

[J-Boo]

Yo, yo, yo, this time we takin no shorts for sure

I'm comin through, smash you motherfuckers to the floor

Whoever wanted war, yo, bring it

If you got the sword, I'ma swing it

Slither back to the pit when my phone started ringin

Yo, come here, what's up, niggaz rock to get stuck

Niggaz runnin through the chamber they aint givin a fuck

Cuz I'm deadly, I'ma set the pace like a medly

Relay, who could match the venom on the replay

[Finesse]

Aiyyo, the bitch nice and catch crack like dice

Give 'em a double order of man slaughter on the tape recorder

Fuck the law and order, tape muffled and distorted

All you heard was murderous shots, the rest was pre-recorded

The jury voted, I'm a free venom, hittin niggaz with the momentum

Even villains wanna get up in 'em

The feelin's devious from the previous

With the way we leavin this is sure to make snakes hiss

[Method Man]

It be I, the most high, fly robin fly

Keep a close eye on Johnny 5, I'll be comin live

From New York, it's saturday night

So it's only right, I step to the phony types

See 'em in the party actin hard, but the hardly a threat to the vet

Once you start me, no stoppin, no pardon me

No coppin a plea, I beat you in the head, third degree

What's the science, the 411, can't do me none

Still ghetto, I rhyme ghetto, my brother's ghetto

Never say die and never settle

For anythin less than what the devil posess

I'm like MOP to the death

Now who is Johnny Blaze, Mr. Meth

Motherfucka

[Chorus: J-Boo, (Cappadonna)]

Hittin fever, come with the raw

Deadly Venom meet the Wu, no more to come, now what is left to do

(Ghetto collaborations, such a deadly combination

Face to face, Shakin your earth, rockin your nation)

[Champ MC]

Yo, yo, yo, Sons of fishes rollin with a devious Clan
I got a master plan how to blast your man
Gettin lyrical, fightin your feelin deep in your mental
Like a pencil all in your brain, killin your spiritual
The original, fishin y'all, rollin with a bunch of criminals
Street gunner, Venom strike like thunder
This is shit that'll stop your hunger
Ready for war, let me let you get a taste of the raw
Comin through with the Clan so you won't get far
Batters and scars, all respect due to the gods
And my queen killa-bees just collectin that cheese
Overseas, gettin ready for the year 2G, DVs

(Poison Clan rocks the world)

[Cappadonna]

The pillage, yo, I'm a great comodity
For see me, the unchained magnetic
I release mine, fuck y'all, I piece mine together
To the third power, hit y'all like may flowers
Scandal, slash three felonies to be the one six vandal
From Park Hill, Shaolin put the work in
Dusk do us dawn, Lebanon Don
Don't sleep on the adversary
Mental niggaz stalk y'all out on the ferry
You got trapped in between pillage
And the venoms, cherry heads are minimum

[N-Tyce]

Yo, yo, yo, projects of elimination
We jack some like Rhythm Nations
Got your hard speed like we drag racin
We lab replacin, but tried to avoid a confrontation
You kind of mixed up like Tiger Woods with that combination
I ain't calling no names, here's a hint
Niggaz with no brains, antique things, gold chains
Do the mind to visual, 'bout the coolest Carolina
Individual, everythin digital, like Bobby
I'm lovin all them kung-fu flicks, poison 'em highly
I'm quickly on the run through clicks, but fast in a hurry
When I smash, leave your vision blurry
Tryin to make the bill like Murray

[Chorus]

[Finesse]

Yo, on the french kiss, sour than blood, hotter than piss
You ventriliquist talkin out your ass like this
Cuz I insist that you don't wanna show the tape of the hits
I told y'all, I crush y'all on the tape like Quake
You tweeky trick, wanna violate, great, Wu and Venom annihilate
Don't hesitate to push the rhymes like weight
You Shake, Jake thing

[Street Life]

Yo, PLO, when the guns blow, you'se a no show, homo
Holdin like a scarecrow with no dough
Street pro's move through the metro
Rapidly my faculty quick to blow the boost out your battery
My african queen bees is backin me, shuttin down your salary
J-Boo twist another Daquiri, fifty steamboat float
Flow on this scenario, hydro thoughts lick off like a callico

[J-Boo]

Yo, yo, yo, let's get it on, mic's get blown when you step into my zone
Heads get flown for tryin to clone
I take that, now you got wanna go on
so go on, play your part, hold on, while I flow on
I keep it tight, rip all sides to a square
You ain't seen no thugs like these no where
I swear, you wanna test me, how can it be
Rollin with the Fam, Wu-Tang, DV's

[GZA]

Yo, I dead MC's with this poisonous venom
Return and send 'em, wack niggaz is in 'em
The secretly analyzed, these chicks is live
I see the allies tryin to stalk the bee hive
Forgot the deadly stingin was major bell ringin
Too strong for niggaz with eyes closed and slingin
Made your point, spot your target and zoom in
Before its too late, saw the snake through his hand shake
Aimin your darts at a click you can't handle
Attack with the paint stones and travel on camel
A warm sigh as you cross the barrier
But my storm side, will destroy ya area

[Chorus (2x)]

(Poison Clan rocks the world
Poison Clan rocks the world)