

# Method Man, Shaolin What (Skit)

[Method Man]

I'm the bastard, the total package like Lex Luger  
Pull a sting like a yellow jacket, makin maneuver  
through the slum niggas Iron Lung, ladies and gentlemen  
Welcome to my torture chamber, pit and the pendulum  
Foul play, T 2000 be "Judgement Day"  
Face millenium - hell to pay  
My knuckles soft from these Star Wars of Han Solo; southpaw  
Ring your bell like it's Quasimodo - what is the law?  
Stay hardcore my Clan logo, move to quik to catch a photo  
Jettin on land like Jet Moto  
Now we roll up on the conduit  
These niggaz actin like they been through it;  
as if they heart beat the truest  
I +Can't Lose+ like +Parker Lewis+, set in my ways  
Got you corny niggaz askin who is .. Johnny Blaze?  
Get a late pass stankin-ass (ha) sucker ass  
Now you sufferin like succotash (wha-what-what) while Johnny Cash  
makin moves on your moneybag, I'm strip clubbin  
Stickin hundreds in yo' honey ass; my brothers buggin  
in the background, holdin me down, watchin these clowns  
as they eyeball I pay it no mind - gettin high y'all  
Look at the scaffold, the night tall  
Rap infected get the Lysol, to disinfect it  
You don't know me or my effin Method  
That's the shit that made me ticked  
When I throw the pitch, how many catch it?  
Stapleton, the Wild West Park Hill  
Port Richmond, Now Borne Jungle Nils  
One mo' gaen - hit me with that SHIT they be smokin  
Got Cali niggaz loc'n, New York niggaz open  
John Jay phenomenon, the mega-bomb  
Transformed into firearm (pow) like Megatron  
You get stepped on and shit upon, I'm still calm  
knowin brothers wanna do me harm - Shaolin what?

(Shaolin what, huh?) {\*breaking glass\*}  
Y'all niggaz make room for daddy, for real  
(Holla if you hear me)  
We got love for those that got love for us  
(Show your lust; your best bet is to roll with us)  
Now go to your room (hang it up)