

# Method Man, Sub Crazy

[Intro/Chorus:]

We can all get by if we want now  
Get a phat piece of the pie if we want  
Motherfuckers gettin' mad high when they want now  
I will survive, recognize it be Tical

[Verse One:]

Word up, our niggas is strapped, ready for war on the ill block  
Things just ain't peace no more, fuck it  
If you ain't with me then forget me  
Niggas try to stick me, retaliation, no hesitation, shifty  
Creepin' niggas in the dark, triggas with no heart  
Rippin' ass apart, I'll be swimmin' with the sharks now  
Stay out my water or it's manslaughter  
Kid, you oughta start reachin' for that nickle-plated auto-  
Matic, my thoughts get sporadic, loaded raps  
Bustin' mad shots to ya attic  
They say this hazard, this flows a hazard  
Straight from Hazard County with a bounty on his head, and it said  
"Wanted Dead or Alive," I swear by the whites of they eyes  
To never take a dive I will survive

[Chorus]

[Verse Two:]

Shit's gonna happen if niggas start actin'  
Like they want problems, you want 'em, you got 'em  
Rap contact, is writin' this exactly, the way it should be  
Attacked, Killer Beeeee on a swarm  
So what my martial law drops bombs like Qur'an  
The ism helps to stimulate my pugilism  
I bust rhymes like jizm, impregnate the rhythm with the wisdom  
Decipher the flow, I be hyper, I bring all the styles  
That rekindle like old flames  
Saliva, check the wicked flows I deliva  
Oops, I mean deliver like the Hudson River  
Styles be tight, trite like a thief in the night  
I be the sneaky-ass nigga bustin' nuts in yo wife  
Blasted, buggin' off Bacardi and acid  
Flippin' on the mic, it's a classic