

# Method Man, Tear It Off

(feat. Redman)

[Intro:]

[Redman]

Yo man glorious

This is protected

(?)

[Method Man]

And Tical

[Redman]

Slap it down

[Method Man]

Way out of bound

[Redman]

Roll in a towel

[Method Man]

Fo' we gun down

[Verse 1:]

[Redman]

Yo, flipmode,

toiletbowls explode

When Doc come drop a shitload

Grip fo's

Mushrooms, dick those

Deep pistol

Whip hoes

I bitch O's

Money, Roll, I stick a zipcode

Tiptoed, before Doc escape row

Thirsty, snippin' out a pig nose

My Benz too, with wings and 6-0's

My flows is North Pole cold

My hands got area's that fits snow

Doc, fixin' hoes in disco's

My dogs let 'em walk with ripped clothes

Shows, Niggas pack 6 rolls

We're losin' 'em

His hart won't get pulse

Pack you bags off a 10 percent doze

(?), I could hum and shit cold

[Chorus:]

[Redman]

Yo, yo tear the roof off

Yo, yo tear the roof off

Back off, don't make me shoot y'all

You don't want to fuck with us

You don't

[Verse 2:]

[Method Man]

I get scanned, rip sand

With this stick style

Pistol, lick ground

Get off my dick now

Kick crowd, hot style

You-get-shot-style

Timid, scared to get in it

These dogs is rock rowd

Unchained, untained, you know my name

Act strange, pack flame

It's not a game

The ill flows, that kills shows

You can feel yo  
Kickin' in you do', like a steel  
Go for real dough  
Y'all gon learn I spit germs  
When you come shot on Big Worm  
You gets burned  
Punks don't get turned, they get done  
And get sun, come get some  
The last victim lye in a ditch  
Now who wanna fuck with Hot Nick  
Niggas chew gum with they ass and pop shit  
Me and Funk Doc get,  
toxid  
Up all the rightness  
I'm chopstick  
Go make your Wu just imposters

[Chorus:]

[Verse 3:]

[Redman]

You try to O.K Corel  
With Doc and Meth Tical  
Barsaloon fight without weapons out  
Strechmarks like Belly on Kevin ?Lous?  
On yard to score, only second down  
Hoes play wifey, wanna settle down  
Try to lock cash, bitch better bounce  
Boyfriend jumpin', Meth shut 'em down  
Pound to echo loud, bout 7 miles  
Doc, dirty Jersey, hunt 'em down  
Uncut rhymes, won't even fit your foul  
Baddest man out the bunch, pick 'em out  
Drunk with a gun, miss you hit the crowd  
Snitches, someone kiss to stitch you mouth  
Wilder then rhinos or liquor trous  
Mrs. how Mary-Ann, dick 'em out  
Ginger watch with the gun and skip a mouth  
Love the ruckas and love to dish it out  
3 watched MC's, start wristin' out  
Get your whole camp put on the missile foul  
Pushin' 12 out, bumpin' digital

[Chorus]

[Verse 4:]

[Method Man]

We just ice

Men of mice, ain't nothing nice

[Redman]

Fuck you like

[Method Man]

Your thigh is to light to fight

We move right, on fright night

When Niggas write

We bust pipe, condo's that suck thigh

We all right, you all hype and war's right

In the Source, with half mic, you half liked

And half dead, blasted on glass bed

(?), eyes red, the hashhead

Burn somethin', earn somethin' and learn somethin'

Take my turn frontin'

Def Jam ain't heard nothin', yet

Suspect, ruffnecks

Buck 'em down or you get busted

Never leave home without my musket  
Thrust this, out for justice, clown  
And caught on Judgement Day,  
caught y'all proud  
Take MC's to town if they start blawn  
Ashes to ashes, they all fall ground  
Master be basket with hazardous tactics  
Send my automatic full rap metal jacket  
Blasted in plastic your brain on the mattress  
All you kids ask backwards and visa versa

[Chorus:]

[Outro:]

[Redman]

Come on, yo tear the roof off  
Nigga, yo tear the roof off  
Back off, don't make me shoot y'all  
You don't want to fuck with us  
You don't  
Huh  
Yo, You don't want to fuck with us  
You don't  
Yo, You don't want to fuck with us  
You don't