

# Method Man, The Question

[Redman]

Man he must of bumped his motherfucking head or something

Yo

Yo M.C.'s out there, you betta stand clear

It's Funk Doc M.E.TH on da world premiere

From New Jerz straight talk, america's best

Co' Island Staten Island is where I'm at

Y'all amateurs act like hoes affendin us

We're special eders go on tours on banana bus

D. O. same m.o., drive through bricks

Chicken shotty, that ass make me lie to my bitch

Word to god doc throw more lines then fishin rod

No stars, we're supergod non recouperb-alls (yo)

Buttons is pressed to remove the press

Press a bullshit, my index press a full clip (YO)

Set up cones when I'm firing chrom

I hittin ladies to old men in retirement homes

Dail 9-1-1 runnin gun in the street dungeon

Earth, moon and stars checkin out what the sun done

Suspects change clothes

Before I leave the heat, I put two in rain grove for my range rove

Hot to death, cops is vex

I push a buck 60 if they try to block the lex

Drive by on the baja

Snatch the cartier watch I

Bouncce laughing off like clue "HAHA"

Doc is like poppy, supplying you grand

So breaka breaka while I turn it to the Shoalin Man

[Method Man]

Foreva underground

Nigga duck the mic when we come around

Control hammer like the mighty Thor

Bringin thunda down

Now you're in store for predator

Like refugees I come to settle score

Half-baked medifore, that taste even better raw

Hardcore holy war

Hits from the resevoir, southpaw saboteur

Land sharks get they chin checked when I jabba jaw

Time to walk my labrodor

Livin out my dreams, at the same time shatter yours

Code red fill 'em full of lead

Greatful dead live from Hemstead

Tiger Kunk Fu know the ledge

Check the full fledged knucklehead

Clam bread, livin on the edge used to be the best

Jack Frost sniffin at your nose, get your Suddafed

Rap Cheech and Chong, me and Red official budda head

Off track like O.D.B., I'm too black

I'm like Zoro, I mark a Wu, sign your back, motherfucka

Chorus:

(It aint even a question) This side niggaz too hardcore

(It aint even a question) That side niggaz too hardcore

(It aint even a question) In the middle niggaz too hardcore

So what cha, what cha, what cha, want (What cha want?)

(It aint even a question) Def Squad niggaz too hardcore

(It aint even a question) Wu Tang niggaz too hardcore

(It aint even a question) Def Jam nigga too hardcore

(Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up) So what cha, what cha, what cha, want?

[Redman]

Yo stomp wit the big dogs  
Sick dog lurkin (Roof Roof)  
Doc Bradshaw, behind ball plant and steel curtains  
Denver Bronco fan, Glock squirtin  
Brick city, steering wheel hurtin  
Prepare y'all fast car for lane mergin  
Hasta mañana, y'all crash like that Yanna cock block into gramma  
Got cock in Atlanta, rockin P.P.P. Bandanas  
While we fuck 'em on camera  
It's too late to plant bate for my click to fall  
We dodge boobie-traps and pitfalls and thick fog  
When I tee, LA ride, "It's y'all's"  
Website couldn't find a site wit Macintosh  
On John Walsh  
America's Most, aim for spots to put more in a terrier coat  
[Method Man]  
Uh huh, we speak for the unheard  
Caught in the matrix  
Sound from the subbasement, "Spread the word"  
Like uncureables from dirty bird, beyond basic  
John Wu these fake niggaz, give 'em replacements  
The thrilla of a park killer  
Bubonic plague any M.C., that swear he illa  
Inject the dufus wit the lupus  
Yukmouth rhymes that leave him toothless  
My filled fly and filled groupless  
Observe the record, livin out my name Repid  
Study man and all his methods  
And through his ethic, learn to expect the unexpected  
One step ahead I, return like Jedi  
Three hours behind your punk ass, catchin a red eye  
First class but cooler than coach, murder he wrote  
On the wall of the bathroom stalls shittin these quotes  
"Fuck you all"  
Scaredy cat kid, duckin these dogs  
You don't like us, then we don't like y'all. Lick The Balls!  
Be easy, speak easy  
This one be off the heazzzaaayyy  
Like my pubic hair, black and greazzzzzaayyy

Chorus

(It aint even a question) x5

Caution  
Warning  
Overload  
System Overload  
All Systems Ready  
Enter voice authorization sample