Redman, Cereal Killer

(Method Man)
Yeah.. yeah.. huahh.. hahh..
Murda murda murda, kill kill kill
That's right.. (killer, killer)
Murda murda murda, kill kill kill
Flex.. flex.. flex.. flex..
(I'm going to kill you!)

Verse One: Method Man

Slowly I turn, step by step Through the back window, I crept Silent as a mouse on the set While everybody in the house slept I disconnect the phones and the rest Find a butcher knife, cut the power lines to the lights Now a nigga wild for the night I come like the livin dead, straight from the dirt Back to avenge his own death on this earth Ever hear of Jason? Then you know my work Down to the basement, the dog get it first I can't help myself, my thoughts ain't my own The voices in my head just won't leave me alone Murda murda murda, kill kill kill Pissin on the car seats, flattenin the wheels So there's no escape from the fate that awaits No one to witness the horror takin place Yea! Now I'm on my way up the stairs To the bedroom of my prey unaware Heads will be hung from the chimney with care with hopes that the police soon will be here I'm a KİLLER!

(Eye Witness News, channel 7 We are at the scene, of a, horrific crime ladies and gentlemen I can't describe it right now..)

Verse Two: Redman

Yo.

Yo, fuck knockin, kick the door, evict the four Yell out, "It's a stick-up, hit the floor!" You fish cake niggaz, stay lippin off Did your mama name you, or Mrs. Paul's? Battlin session, what's up with it? I talk like I walk with a fucked up pivot Niggaz scream out, "It's just us bitches!" "Don't shoot," out the phone booth I aim at your party, hit the wrong group " Happy birth..." oooh, ooh ooh! Niggaz done snapped, runnin hunchback Duckin, brick walls get thumbtacked So run laps, 'fore I body you Bust out the sides, like karate shoes Doc, turned velcro when night falls Central Park joggers, wear bright clothes Tai-Bo five flows Lizard, Centipede, Snake - I'm a KILLER!

(Blue Raspberry)

Cereal, cereal killer (This is the sound of a cow) Cereal, cereal killer (Arf arf, aowwwwwwwwww!)

(Redman)

Yo, yo I walk on backs like Mr. Bentley After P-P-P stripped you empty Gather round, for rapid sound Fourth of July was three months ago, should I pat him down? No one, would fold both thumbs and eight fingers, to square with Joe Young Tongue below one, spit dumb, moron for whiteboys to snowboard on "So What 'Cha What 'Cha What 'Cha Want?" Chew Spearmint gum, two double pump Two cannons, piece by piece Your School get Dazed like G Phi G Murda murda, kill kill kill Take nuts and screws out ferris wheels If you ain't Missy, payin no bills Body you in supermarket, no frills

Murda murda murda, kill kill kill (flex.. flex..) Murda murda murda, kill kill kill (murda murda murda, kill kill kill)

Verse Four: Method Man

Doc hold my coat, I'm bout to go low Titanic MC rock the boat Meth Tone def rhyme microphone sex line Next time don't forget the TEC-9 step, Bob Digital Context is critical Bomb threat these individiuals that's on deck So you the illest nigga in Nebraska? Hell nah! It's the Master Number sixteen, party crasher, flex I think too much, I drink too much My crew don't really give two fucks, about you ducks We over here Shaolin What?! Spontaneous combust' when I smoke a bag of dust Ahhh what a rush, cigar be the Dutch Method Man and Redman, Starsky and Hutch I crush MC's, can't trust niggaz niggaz can't trust me, I'm a KILLER!

(Blue Raspberry) Cereal, cereal killer Cereal, cereal killer Cereal, cereal killer Cereal, cereal killer...