The Prodigy, Release Yo'delf

(original by method man; remixed by liam)

Check it, I'm the f**kin man, who they mention
Notice, that other niggaz rap styles is bogus
Doo-doo, prepare for this verse tical voodoo
Blazin, the stuff that ignites stimulation
Inside ya, 'cause I be that house over water
Forgot in the realm that be deep as the poseidon
Adventure, niggaz need to touch they freakin picture
For the sickness, that be spreadin with the quickness
Remedies, cousin I be doin on my enemies
Penalty, then I drink forties to they memories
Emotion, rushin through your down street vicinity
Blunt smoke, in the air reveals my identity

What's that rhythm what's that sound
Party people getting down
When it hit the baddest man
Just release, yo delf!!
As I keep it movin, babey we be movin uh
Keep it movin, and we keep it movin uh
Keep it movin baby we be movin uh
Keep it movin, and we keep it huh rharhhh

My god, somebody said it's on, if it isn't I'll be set
To blow a nigga up, with my five fingers of death
I bring it to his whole damn fam, understand
If he frontin, on any man down with the clan
I be comin, for the headpiece you can't cope
For my brother, I bring it to the pope, word to mother
Serial, killa, style from big isle
No stat, my peoples are you with me where you at?
Shit's gettin deep in here, I mean like thick

Niggaz lookin all in my face like they want dick
It's about to hit the fan, hit the flo'
That's all I can stands, and I can't stands no mo'
What is it? niggaz think they bigga
Cause they got the finga on the trigga of a pistol
They don't know I'm wicked, when I start to kick it
With the raw sound, wash it down with a mystic
Then I add a snapple, nigga want the juice
But he don't want the hassle
Then we try to overthrow the castle
Better yet the tent when I'm comin to your town
Black man, the rental, god, the pistol
Yah! if you don't want a burn from glock
Then beware, I buck shots, we move up, the buck stops
Here, no more dough will be made
Unless it's being made by hoes

What's that rhythm what's that sound
Party people getting down
When it hit the baddest man
Just breathe in, till then
And keep it movin, baby keep it movin
I plan to keep it movin, you know we keep it movin uh
And keep it movin, baby we be movin uh
And keep it movin, you know we keep it movin uh
And keep it movin, baby we be movin uh
We keep movin, you know we keep it moo..rarhrah

Throw your hands in the sky

And wave em from side to side
And if you're ready to spark up the meth-tical
Let me hear you say stim-uli