

# Konichiwa Bitches

Method Man

"Konichiwa bitches"

What up, what up, these niggaz suck  
They can't hold a fort, better hold that thought, B.  
If I can't get it off, see my attitude is MSG  
Fuck it, I'm salty, the game been loss me  
Pay ya dues, it cost me, who acting like I'm past my prime  
Hey Carlton Fisk, nigga, pass the nine, who wanna cross me, now?  
And put my body in the lost and found  
You with the business, then bust off a round  
It's like the passions of Christ, get crucified just for having that  
ice  
And the audacity for having that life, while niggaz starving & shit  
The main reason they be robbing and shit  
The same reason you've been targeted bitch (these niggaz must of forg  
ot)  
The thin line between a hoe and a trick  
Give 'em the clip between the four and the fifth (yea, motherfucker I  
'm high)  
There I go again, blowing a spliff  
When I exhale, it's like I'm blowing a kiss (konichiwa bitches)

R: N.Y.C., is all I see  
O.D.B., nigga, R.I.P. (konichiwa bitches)  
This Killa Beez on ya M.I.C.  
You want it all, well then y'all like me (konichiwa bitches)  
Come on, come on, I think they playing my song  
I came to blow them out the frame, and I'm gone (konichiwa bitches  
)  
M-E-T, to the H-O-D  
Why motherfuckers wanna hate on me? (konichiwa bitches)

For every rhyme, there's a hair on my chest  
Scared of the Man, you should be scared of the Meth  
Now every damn that I drop, is homicidal, that could dare to be done  
There's no survival, now who care to be next? (if you don't know me b  
y now)  
Know where the borough is, doing it for  
The most thoroughest, you doing the most, pa  
The French call it "forpa" when fucking with son, the odds a hundred  
to none  
Too many flavors, y'all ain't fucking with one  
It's getting deep, see the plot thicker  
No place to be, if you bi-atch, nigga  
Outside the Clan, we always got RZA  
I put it down, like I don't give a  
One in the head, I bet he don't get up, we drinking malt liquor  
Out of your Benz, just to talk slicker  
Then paint a scene that you can all picture  
You going in? Well, let me walk with cha  
It's Method Man, but for short Mr., Mef (konichiwa bitches)

R :