

# What the Blood Clot

Method Man

All I hear is gun shots. Can I touch something?  
What the blood claat! Niggaz want tical, make it happen.  
You know my fuckin' style, fuck the rappin',  
We can take it back to eighty-  
five if you wanna START actin' like you live  
It's all good. I'm rollin' with my clique,  
Owls, Packwoods & Phillies, smokin' sess blunts, mixed with ill  
y  
Got me bustin', now the whole world looks dusted,  
I'm in the area with the skill that never rusted.  
For real, nigga, touch it & you burn, when will motherfuckers l  
earn  
What be spreadin' like a germ? Ha ha, it's Meth, word.  
I be that early bird that got the worm & if you check it  
I'm on point, like a fax machine you get the message.  
It be no question & them bust the second guessin's,  
Keep your thoughts on your lessons. What the blood claat!  
To tell the truth, you don't amaze me. Killa Hill project,  
A Star Trek phaser couldn't phase me. What,  
Check the Raderuckus FUCK this,  
Smoke a Dutchmaster, have 'em screamin' for the duchess  
Yeah, I gotta have it, so I strive to stick my piece  
If I don't do it for mydelf, I'm a do it for Kase,  
'Cause that's my peoples, I'm giving you injections that be Let  
hal  
Weapon, when niggaz start the half steppin',  
Then I get evil. But don't let that negative vibe right there  
Mislead you, I'm humble, a fucking Killer Bee,  
Far from bumble. I sting you BZT and I bring you  
Thirty-six chambers of head banger, bitch,  
Why I deal with? I think the mic is on the fritz.  
Faggot soundmen! They be sabotagin' shit!  
Look up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane...  
Methical, let the whole world know my fuckin' name.  
What the blood claat!