

# Half Man Half Amazin'

Pete Rock

to all my bronx niggaz (yeah!)  
"and I say right about now get ready to get down  
To the funky sound of the man they call"  
"pete rock""and method man"

Dumbheads, what? cherryheads.. what?  
Appleheads, what what what?  
(meth-tical, you know how we do dunn, yeah  
Hit it off you know what I mean, like this y'all)  
P.r., take them to the bridge, uhh!

Float on this magnificent track wise intelligent  
All-star jamerican yes the rap vet  
Reinforce your threat, who got the money to bet  
Against the number one, holdin down the position  
Crush the competition with the limited edition  
Heavy caliber rhyme, shootin down ya peace sign  
The war's on for real, run grab ya shield  
Yo meth, take the steel and let these cats know the deal

Style blazin, iron lung on this collaboration  
Money for the takin I ain't sweatin confrontation  
With p.r.ah, we beez the mens of tomorrow  
Master, license to kill, bringin the horror  
To ya house like amityville, keepin it more than real  
Niggas ain't supposed to feel, hot nicks ya know the deal  
If you read the resume, gives a f\*\*k what niggaz say  
Timb boots to pave the way, here I come to save the day  
Yes stoppin the f\*\*kin press, transform to mister mef  
See that logo on my chest, save a damsel in distress  
Hot shit, in the song, got to get until it's gone  
Kids wanna get it on get smacked up and shit upon  
Right til ya prove me wrong, think you can do me hunh?  
Can't we all just get along, in this modern babylon?  
Dueling with my nemesis, layin down laws  
Don't start if you can't finish it, I'm telling you pah!  
Got the power of a meteor shower, comin down  
On all ya cowards, trickin ya funds and sniffin powders  
Here we come, straight from the slums, dynamic duo son  
Ghost rider jonathan and soul brother number one

"sendin this one out.. to my man" -> prodigy  
"meth-tical" -> meth"pete rock"  
"half man, half amazin" -> nas  
"make it hot nigga!" -> big pun  
"for you!""knowhati'msayin? " -> prodigy

Leapin tall buildings in a single bound, faster than a round  
Blastin out a forty pound, y'all niggaz f\*\*k around  
Take that and handle it, method man I get  
Strong with titantic shit, that means abandon ship  
Get a life and get a grip, there ain't a problem that I can't fix  
Transmittin live from apocalypse  
And the cho-co-late, boy wonder, my sidekick  
Cowabunga, these evil doers days are numbered  
We flexin like the x-men on rap veteran  
That be's no question, boy ya need protection son

I'm burnin up check the temperature  
Ya f\*\*kin wit the last emperor, iron lung dangerous son  
For all who enter the, 36, deadliest chambers  
For all the prejudiced, entertainers  
There ain't a damn thing you can tell us, bite ya tongue  
I be the troublesome, don't sleep niggaz is holdin son

Pick em off form long range break em down to small change  
A new york giant stand in front of ya ...  
Squad, what up god, a million to one one odds  
That you can't stop this bullet  
I'm like refrigerator perry rush right through it and just do it  
So act like ya knew it, the mount vernon/shaolin fluid  
The rap committee coming live  
Through ya city, swing hard like ken griffey  
Gain stats, now who's next up to bat?  
Knock em out the box, method man and pete rock  
Celebrating victory, rap world remedy  
Take a double dose deadly  
Deadly kid.. yo!

"c'mon!" "one two!"  
"the numba one set and sound" -> bdp  
"meth-tical" -> method  
"pete rock, this one's for the crew" -> cl smooth  
"half man, half amazin" -> nas  
"one two!" "the numba one set and sound" -> bdp  
"meth-tical" -> method "on arrival"  
"pete rock, this one's for the crew" -> cl smooth

"half man, half amazin" -> nas (continues to echo to end)