

# Tical

## Method Man

"You've been lucky... I wish I got you last time.  
En garde, I'll let you try my Wu-Tang style."  
"I'd like to try your Wu-Tang style, let's begin then!"

From the tip top?  
(Aiyyo aiyyo, what the fuck's up with light dude?)  
Yup  
One two (no doubt, no doubt)  
One two one two  
Yo one two, uh, one two one two (yeahh, we gon' be up in that)  
Ah one two, uh, one two one two (yeah light that shit up)  
Ah one two yo, check me out

What's that shit that they be smokin? Tical... tical, tical  
Pass it over here... tical... tical, tical  
What's that shit the niggaz smokin? Tical... tical, tical  
Pass it over here... tical... tical, tical

Check it, I got styles, all of em sick  
Niggaz ain't fit to walk a mile in the dead man's kicks  
I make em shit about a pile, of bricks to show  
He ain't nuttin but another, a lone John Doe  
That wanna flow, here it is, comin up shit's creek  
I come to throw monkey wrenches in your program, sleep  
and I'ma grow, like a rash on ya nasty ass  
In a whip, with no breaks and I'm hittin the gas  
It's a bird, it's a plane, take a look in the sky  
Method Man on some shit, niggaz call me The Fly  
Cause my style, dates back to hoppin turnstyles  
Make ya fear, if ya cutie in the chair, you can bet I'll  
get severe on the double I harass it  
I don't look for trouble, I'm already trouble  
Ya bastard, check the wicked flows that I crafted  
Open up a deadly venom style to be mastered  
By a psychopathic, way beyond an average  
Joe, with a hellafied flow, there ya have it

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What's that shit the niggaz smokin? Tical... tical, tical  
Pass it over here... tical... tical, tical

One two, uh, one two one two  
One two, uh, one two one two  
One two, uh, one two one two  
Check it out

What goes off? What goes on? The Meth shit  
that we got is to stay high, no question  
Lethal weapon, ain't no time for half steppin  
When brothers start wettin everything in ya section  
Move that, niggaz came strapped, shoulda knew that  
Do dat, pussy cat rap, boy, I'll screw that  
To' up, from the flow up, don't even show up  
To the battle, I heard you rattle now hold up  
Is there a fuckin snake in my garden?  
Starvin, for a rap treat, steppin on my feet

Pardon yo delf, before ya find yo delf  
In a FUCKED UP situation, without no help  
I'm not playin, cause I don't play with nobody  
God damn kid, know what I'm sayin, I'm peelin niggas wigs  
I be sprayin, brother with words  
Cause I got a spit PRAAA-BLEM

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What's that shit the niggaz smokin? Tical... tical, tical  
Pass it over here... tical... tical, tical

One two uh, one two one two  
One two uh... (stick a fat tical in your butt, yeah baby fuckin with tical)  
(yeah niggaz better recognize... tical...)