

Butterfly Effect

Method Man

Uh
Yeah
Yeah
Said it couldn't be done again
Yeah
Meth Lab 3, nigga
Lights, camera, action
Yeah

Thirty for thirty, my jersey dirty, my crew back
I shoot a thirty like Stephen Curry, my shoes whack
So locomotive, you lose track, confuse facts
You thinking Kodak, but with more thought as two Blacks
Standing ovation gets you clapped
Debating most these backpacking rappers, got two straps
My cadence half Meth, half amazing, that's two facts
And laymans got these women's intuition like you snack
I'm OJ out of prison, the juice back
I moved to Green Bay just to move packs
Same way I used the system, I use rap
I'm what the game is missing, that boom-bap, that true that
Don't ever say he can't never been a saint, now who that?
When guns drew, breeze, y'all ain't up in my league
Don't get tricked by the assumption that nothing's up in my sleeve
Boy, I'm hot, when I'm heated, I'm like a hundred degrees
With at least a hundred shots, hit at least a hundred MCs

Public figures, we in the public eye
This what evolution is to the butterfly
Like baby mothers, the ratchet sing 'em a lullaby
I told you I was a menace, now hurry up and buy
We in the public eye
Evolution is to the butterfly
Let the ratchet sing 'em a lullaby
I told you I was a menace, now hurry up and buy

Check, bitch, I'm dope as a brick of coca
Pick a smoker, chose to dance with the devil and bit the cobra
Lift a toast up, pistol so big, it barely fit in the holster
No pretender, fought through the coldest winter like Sister Souljah, Payne
Resurrected to give the gift
Check the message, nigga, I got the method from Clifford Smith
Invested in getting rich, this as definite as it gets
Every bar's fucking majestic, suggest you should hit your spliff
Fuck with my respect, get shuffled out the deck
My brain chemistry can change history, now that's the butterfly effect
I muffled out the tech, don't make me pull this duffle out for rep
For trouble, I'll protect, the doctor pull a couple out your neck, woo
Public figures, my budget bigger
Climb the level, I'm Geppetto, it's too many puppet niggas
Nothing bigger than my love for the culture
Don't touch the trigger, slugger fly, sing you a lullaby, plus I deliver, Pa
yne

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