

Circus

Method Man

Lets get down to business
I don't got no time to play around what is this
Must be a circus in town
Let's shut this shit down on these clowns, Ready

Tell em say we run the game, we not do this for the fame
Clowns be trippin but we not listen what them saying
This lion can't tame better get this in your brain
The spirit of the legends is flowing into my veins, R-Mean
You still keeping them entertained
While you dropping the knowledge that paint a picture in the frame
Keeping it militant is the mission and the aim
Till you seated with the gods and they remember the name
Accurate

Sometimes I feel like I'm Fifty, when he spit "how to rob"
Cus I'm robbing motherfuckers of their spotlight, word is bond
Sometimes I feel like I'm Eminem when he turned to shady
And started calling out everyone that's fucking Fugazi
Sometimes I feel like I'm Jay, sometimes I feel like I'm Diddy
Sometimes I feel like I'm Dre just tryna get to that billi
Sometimes I feel like I'm Game on a mission
And just drop 300 bars of dissin', now listen
Sometimes I feel like I'm Pac, not the "keep your head up" rapper
Nah I'm talking about the Pac that'll spit in your fucking camera
Talking 'bout the Pac that got 'em killed on that cold night
That say what he feel even if it cost him his own life
Sometimes I'm like Biggie, sometimes I'm like Shyne
Sometimes I feel like Canibus in his prime
Animal when he rhyme
And he know that you blind
Man controlling the mind
Man sometimes I feel like flowing like Com
Sometimes I'm flowing like Mos
Sometimes I'm like Kweli
Or KRS, Rakim, I'm teaching you who the gods be
I'm talking 'bout Wu-Tang
Talking bout Mobb Deep
Man what the fuck you talking about I'm talking about Nas B

Let's get down to business
I don't got no time to play around what is this
Must be a circus in town
Let's shut this shit down on these clowns

Tell em say we run the game, we not do this for the fame
Clowns be trippin but we not listen what them saying
This lion can't tame better get this in your brain
The spirit of the legends is flowing into my veins, R-Mean
You still keeping them entertained
While you dropping the knowledge that paint a picture in the frame
Keeping it militant is the mission and the aim
Till you seated with the gods and they remember the name
Accurate

Sometimes I feel like I'm Cole, no jewelry and no gold
Just spit my heart and my soul, and let the stories unfold

Sometimes I feel like I'm Meek, do this shit for my people
Sometimes I feel like I'm Nipsey, man I still follow his lead bro
Sometimes I'm like Kendrick, they turned music to metrics
And data analytics all we do is sit and accept it
Do anything for attention- tryna sell a dream
Poppin' pussy she drop it low as her self esteem, I mean...
It ain't no question, I'm sicker than a lot of you is
I should be resting and drinking a lot of fluids
Soon as we stepped in my apostles and I refused cus
Ain't no Christ left in this game just a lot of Judas

Let's get down to business
I don't got no time to play around what is this
Must be a circus in town
Let's shut this shit down on these clowns
You all on my hitlist

Uh oh
Circus in town Method bringing them ruckus
It's me versus these clowns straight up Ringling Brothers
My team holding it down straight up bringing them butters
When I rain blowing them clouds better bring them umbrellas
Brand new Margielas my shoes is french and vanilla
She tryna trick a fella I pick up my pen and tell her
Nobody do it better like DOC with them letters
Reverse though, you better be COD with my cheddar
Each verse go harder than anything that you work for
Build it from the ground up I just call it my first flow
Time to turn that frown up I get from out the dirt, ho
Wrote the rhyme in cursive but did it without a curse though
Wah Gwaan
I send you water, no Chandon
Mon trouble no want
Sister Nancy no bam bam, huh
Everytime that I let the rhyme go
You can dearly depart if you ain't part of the convo

Let's get down to business
I ain't got time to play around what is this
Looks like the circus in town
Let's shut this thing down on these clowns
You all on my hitlist

Tell em say we run the game, we not do this for the fame
Clowns be trippin but we not listen what them saying, yah yah
Fire we burn and burn
Tell em say we run the game, we not do this for the fame
Clowns be trippin but we not listen what them saying, yah yah
Bom boclaat