

# I'm Dope Nigga

Method Man

Straight up, nigga  
Brick City on fire, nigga  
We on fire, nigga  
(Beast shit) yeah  
(Oh yeah, my mic sound real nice, check it)  
(Yeah, uh, ok) yessir  
Hot off the press, yo, yo

Check out the, main attraction, black man in action  
The orangutan that remain a captain  
You need a boost, I'm the right thing to tap in  
Cuz hip hop is lame, the whole game is lacking  
I make my commission off, weed and shows  
Chicks wanna spread rumors like Club New Vogue  
But I pimp it like my ruff-ruff-ruff-ruff, we don't love them hoes  
Each flow that I'm spitting sound mall nutrition  
But it's phat when the clip in, boy, I mean business  
We got beef for the teeth, with soy bean niggas  
Redman & Method Man, stay in the lab  
America meet the new Tango & Cash  
Hip hop is in trouble, I stay on the pad  
Rappers wanna feature me, I'm like give me a math  
I'm like "nah", I'mma keep it funky, nigga  
Talk 20, cuz for money, I'm a junkie nigga

I'm dope, nigga (yeah, that's what the say)  
(Frank Lucas with the pen, get at me, ok?)  
I'm dope, nigga, dirty needle stuck in the arm  
Hustle til the package is gone, never tuck in my charm, cuz I'm  
I'm dope, nigga (now I'm out to my dope)  
(Nino Brown takeover, that's how I roll)  
Now let me smoke witcha, hard when the kid on the job  
Keep a step ahead of the law, push the peddle and floor

I got that small change, my nigga, quarters, nickels & dimes  
I might cop a little shine, favorite pistol, a nine  
I can't deal with fickle minds cuz I'm too official with mine  
Put your nose in my notebook and go and sniff you a line  
I'm dope, nigga, I'm heroin in it's prime  
While the game is on it's decline, bitches on my define  
I fine rhyme and easy, but I ain't easy to find  
Number one on my to do list, please believe me, it's crime  
Ain't with the tom foolery, Meth, if you don't know that  
I'mma bet on what to do with me, yet, go 'head and Google me  
Your boy flow fluently, yes, still got that Wu in me  
Screw it, let me do it to death, minus the eulogy  
Ah-hah, I'm ahead of the game, ahead of these lames  
I'm a head case, the head nurse is getting better with brain  
Let me network, the rest of you niggas stay in your lane  
Know your network, now back to the script, like I was saying

The hip hop Yogi Berra, New York, let's get together  
It took a '90's boy, to flow in your era  
Niggas never saw me when I write, and signed in a letter  
I was born the son of Helen Keller  
My skin is Old Yeller, but a bitch dig a fella

She like the way car wheels flip the propellers  
I 'stay fly' like Three 6, someone tell her  
Doc & Meth tough like Run-DMC leather

I'm the 'king of rock', dimes, grams and ki's  
Cuz the world don't give a fuck if I got a fam to feed  
This a heroin dream, smash up a fiend  
You can see this pack in my jeans, put you back on your lean  
Yeah, back for a fit, back on my shit  
Got my ex from back in the days, even back on my dick  
This is crack shit, ya'll do it big, I super size  
Coke Classic, my nose in the 'cane, like Super Fly, cuz I'm