

Live From The Slumz

Method Man

Yeah
Coming live from the slums shit
High for a month bitch
Nah high for a lifetime
I'm not in my right mind
I'll grip the 9 and take the bread that's on his timeline
Tryna be a millionaire shit he better use a life line
I snapped dog
Wasn't this bad dog
I held it all in til I fucking went mad dog
Can't fuck with the stray dog
I'm where they spray K's you at k mart
Y'all hang with child actors can't take part
Ok you played A part
But still you can't play yours
I be up and down your hood like that shit a campaign tour
And they fucking love me there they call me the savior
They say that I save lives but I'd never save yours
Forever got hate for
All these Macaulay Culkins must got scoliosis
Sleep on me, I'll never leave your home alone, some neverhome shit yeah
They say we beefing but I never notice
They don't really got the power I'll dead and ghost em
Bend your block in a new beamer
Shoulda got two seater
Cause its only ever me and your boo or a new diva
I get turned off if she too eager
Too turnt up like I never knew meters, I spew heaters
They turned on me, now they talking this static
I'll turn em all the way down like I'm finding the address
Its my turn now, shit I hope that I been dramatic
I been erratic, Neverhome til I'm in a casket pussy
I been high for a month, coming live from the slums yeah yeah
Just to stay alive where I'm from is a grind where I'm from yeah yeah
And I bet they all hope that I fall down
Where there ain't at all hope, shit is dark now
Wonder where they all go when it falls down
Live from the slums now
Coming live from the slums trick
Run and get your gun trick
You ain't from the slums you better go back where you from trick
The captain got your tongue trick?
Wanna flap your gums, I'm ain't the one to flap your guns with
Get jumped for tryna jump ship
Drag you till you drug sick
This chick I call her candy love that fun stick
But that powder candy ain't for fun dip
Son spit that fire keep the sun lit
Son I'm in my bag, I'm making sun chips
A can of orange soda that's that Sunkist
Who run this?
Just one wish
You are just a runner, better run quick
Cause one slip
Run and find a reverend you can run with
You one trick ponys all bologna, Oscar Myer
I'll take you and your Messiah

You a liar then the gun click
I am not a sucker no not one bit
When you hear that "Suuuu" that's the 1 6
All they need is one mic, all I need is one clip
And the right to exercise it, coming live from the slums trick
(Yeah! Woo)
I been high for a month, coming live from the slums yeah yeah
(Neverhome shit, gllttt)
Just to stay alive where I'm from is a grind where I'm from yeah yeah
(Killa Hill shit)
And I bet they all hope that I fall down
(Body Town West Brighton)
Where there ain't at all hope, shit is dark now
(Yeah!)
Wonder where they all go when it falls down
Live from the slums now
RIP to all my enemies and anyone who ever tried to bury me closed,
I know its fucking with they soul we back in this bitch heavily
Back in this bitch heavenly
Live from Paradise
Live from
Live from where they dead everything
Paradise Madman
You would never understand