

NEW OLD SCHOOL

Method Man

I know it's been a minute
My time means money when I spend it
I'm trying to push the credit card limit

You start and I finish, the company you keep could not witness
The hostile takeover, I done made it my business

If y'all ain't in y'all bag, I'm in it
Blowing through the breeze, I'm winning I don't tweet my opinion
Don't care about MCs I'm offended
You can't eat clout, word of mouth on your feed I'm trending
Get IG, y'all ignorant, drunk off the drink ya'll spitting
I don't think y'all get it
Big shoes to fill, I don't think y'all fit it
If the work ain't fire, I would that y'all would quit it

Uh, is this Old School business or is it just an old fool venting
This old dude different, different from a soul food kitchen
Representing the whole W' district

This is how the old school do it
Get your life, get money, get to it
'Cause there ain't nothin like some old school music
Y'all don't do it, like these old dudes do it

Throw your hands in there air, like you ain't got a care
They fighting in the club, but the party's over here
It'll prolly be a hommy, but Johnny got an army up in here
This'll probably be the party of the year
New car scented, just know that if its rented, I ain't in it
22 is on the Smith, I ain't Emmitt

I'm ready for the scrimmage, this one love
Ready for the tennis, with this single I'm already independent
You start & I end it, the first 48 if y'all get it
Go & tell interrogation I did it
Now pardon my spittage, if something getting lit then I lit it
See the writing on the wall hieroglyphics

One word to describe I'm exquisite
One question to my tribe, can I kick it?
If honey give me the Q I'ma tip it uh
Easy pickins, who was fridge in the kitchen be the difference
I don't play with these chickens Peter Griffin
But you can call it bird-eye vision
These birds don't deserve my attention
I preserve my pimpin, listen in other words
I'm dripping to give it all in these words I'm spitting!