

Training Day

Method Man

Uh, I've been going hard on the boulevard
Bully bars pimp star sling blade like Billy Bob
Really squad, shout to P and Havoc we really Mobb
Palm slap your head off your shoulders look like a milly rock
City cops inner city trappers on city blocks
Flicky pop faster than Calabasis my city hot
Give me props, in the tops auto she give me top
Semi auto shot like a first impression forget me not (Bow down)
I accept the challenge no Bow Wow
That's a Dub C and that Mack 10 they bow down
Countdown Japanese term my beef is brown round
Soundcloud I smoke in the booth this how a cloud sound
And I, don't smoke no Reggie want smoke I'm ready
My flow is heavy like broken levies or broken cherries
I'm on a mission but this here mission ain't missionary
Not my position I put the diction in dictionary

Yo roll the herb up, the homie swerve up
We had to learn routes, pull up I ain't get Lyft
He getting burnt out, dip had the muscle to strip
We given work out (yeah)
This what you heard 'bout all day giving work out (yeah, shh)
See we make the weight in a major way
Paper plates and razor blades welcome to training day (yeah)
See we whip the pot watch it turn out block
Click on the first now all day giving work out

(Ay) Park Hill Billy, like Meek Milly so Philly with it
A milli spend it it's worth the game I go gilly with it
Really with it, you bite the hand and get slapped silly with it
Illy with it, I handle bars like Poppa Willy with it
My city image New York fitted my city get it
And my city bust if you cross the line in my city limits
I kill it skillet without the capping it's still a pillage
Still reveal the realest I got the will uncle Phil could feel it (Bong!)
Bong! Godzilla sparring With Kong
On an episode of Animal Kingdom starring your moms
Got, so many classics I might just fart on a song
Instead of sparking with a tommy, like Cheech is talking to Chong
Back (back) on my BS yes I'm back with them bombs
The phenomenon PS send him back where he from
That's an M to the E eff just as black as my lungs
These haters back to pull me back somewhere, in back of the slums

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