

## Who's Next

### Method Man

Who next on deck? Yo, mark, ready, set  
You get one guess, Meth, pass that dutchie pon de left  
Take a deep breath, Meth, take that genie to the chest  
It relieves stress, please believe it  
Who your M-E-F'ing Man, go 'head, ask your man  
And them broads with them big drawers, they know who I am  
Call me Meth, like my niggas in Park Hill Projects  
Just Meth, say it with the F, never disrespect

Give me dap, or give me depth, Clan in effect  
While you shaking my right hand, I stab you with the left  
What the fuck ya'll expect, I'm beyond bomb threat  
Explode when I'm talking, I blow shit out proportion  
Who's next, now, to be made an example  
Timb boots stomping on them open toe sandals  
Every boots scuffed, another win for us  
Life's just fucked up, momma just didn't hug me enough  
Let's you and I discuss over this bag of dust  
My plans to make bags, up in God we trust ya'll  
I ain't gotta, lift a, finger to touch ya'll  
And I ain't got a middle finger you to fuck ya'll  
Shit, as far as I'm concerned, ya'll germs  
To the illest MC to ever get his turn  
Street, you know the Life, yeah money feed only on them dice  
Don't wanna have to make my point twice

Who next on deck? Yo, mark, ready, set  
You get one guess, Meth, pass that dutchie pon de left  
Take a deep breath, Meth, take that genie to the chest  
It relieves stress, please believe it  
Who your M-E-F'ing Man, go 'head, ask your man  
And them broads with them big drawers, they know who I am  
Call me Meth, like my niggas in Park Hill Projects  
Just Meth, say it with the F, never disrespect

Young black gifted  
23 hours out of 24 am lifted  
Niggas can't risk it  
Bitches go broke and can't fix it  
MC'S like poundfully yo just can't kick it  
The whackflows is the sickness then am the cure  
And get the house that wu-tang owns answer the door  
And y'all seem to welcome in here cuz I ain't welcome  
I've been in here witty your ass and I think you step inside my yard with a  
illegal pass niggas its trash  
Take a crack meditating the lab hittin the path with a pen  
The M-E-T-H less O-D, be like Lock on the bottom of door stay low-key  
Then and then don't approach me talkin 'bout you rhyme, how you fuckin all t  
he dimes  
How you bustin all the 9's, how you thuggin all the time don't impress me  
Especially when am high off the Nestle, MC's wanna test me

Who next on deck? Yo, mark, ready, set  
You get one guess, Meth, pass that dutchie pon de left  
Take a deep breath, Meth, take that genie to the chest  
It relieves stress, please believe it  
Who your M-E-F'ing Man, go 'head, ask your man

And them broads with them big drawers, they know who I am  
Call me Meth, like my niggas in Park Hill Projects  
Just Meth, say it with the F, never disrespect

Get a grip of yourself nigga The Champ still holds the belt  
I can't move it with holding my shoes  
Just 'bout to blow a fuse rap dude needa proving  
And figure out your mad on the method he be using  
Now ya'll been eating on my plate for years  
And even though I spit on the pot am on the toilet with some new shit  
Gettin the drop lend me your years for a minute then gettin to see more livi  
n ain't no limit to the killing  
I'm filling the fact ready your villains for the dealings  
And mention away cuz I ain't feeling what you feeling on the radio ways with  
Kevin Lau  
Who's eyeballing the baby with fat bars milking some cows  
Nowadays, am setting my ways they send me yep when gon spell it  
Ya'll know my name, ya'll know my shit when you smell it barked on it  
Basics opponents they don't want it  
And we can put some big faces on it