

# Sub Crazy

## Method Man

Intro/Chorus: We can all get by if we want now  
Get a phat piece of the pie if we want  
Motherfuckers getting mad high when they want now  
I will survive, recognize it be Tical Verse One: Word up, our niggas is strapped, ready for war  
on the ill block  
Things just ain't peace no more, fuck it  
If you ain't with me then forget me  
Niggas try to stick me, retaliation, no hesitation, shifty  
Creeping niggas in the dark, triggers with no heart  
Ripping ass apart, I'll be swimming with the sharks now  
Stay out my water or it's manslaughter  
Kid, you oughta start reaching for that nickel-plated auto-  
Matic, my thoughts get sporadic, loaded raps  
busting mad shots to ya attic  
They say this hazard, this flows a hazard  
Straight from Hazard County with a bounty on his head, and it said  
"Wanted Dead or Alive," I swear by the whites of they eyes  
To never take a dive I will survive Chorus Verse Two:  
Shit's gonna happen if niggas start acting  
Like they want problems, you want em, you got em  
Rap contact, is writing this exactly,  
The way it should be, attacked  
Killer Beeeee on a swarm  
Shit like Martial Law drops bombs like Qur'an  
The ism helps to stimulate my pugilism  
I bust rhymes like jizm, impregnate the rhythm with the wisdom  
Decipher the stee, I be hyper, I bring all the styles  
That rekindle like old flames  
Saliva, check the wicked flows I deliver  
Oops, I mean deliver like the Hudson River  
Styles be tight, trite like a thief in the night  
I be the sneaky-ass nigga busting nuts in yo wife  
Blasted, bugging off Bacardi and acid  
Flipping on the mic, it's a classic

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>