

# Keith Murray, Shut The Fuck Up

Is it on?

Faggot ass niggas, talkin all that bullshit  
Worried about what I do but I don't give a fuck  
You know what I'm sayin, cuz if I listen to that shit...

[Verse 1]

I be the metaphorical Don Juan's upon  
My confidant bring my words to life, make shit bond  
See the lyrical lexicon makes strong songs DJ's gotta throw on  
Thug niggas love to bug along  
And wack MC's dream on and on  
Drifting further from reality, concentratin on me flow on  
I master murderous phrases simile, homicidal delivery  
And don't give a fuck who don't like me  
See we be, the type of MC's bringing equilibrium into the industry  
Your own peeps say you pussy  
I show up unexpectedly to the release party  
Get up close and personally snatch your body  
Often say, place your life status see on crtically  
But y'all just sound like you dissin me subliminally  
See you walkin contradiction, caught up in the friction  
If you can't stand the heat, stay the fuck out the kitchen  
In front of the whole industry on national TV  
I'll bluntly, tell you to shut the fuck up

[HOOK:]

To all you got the pen niggas  
Shut the fuck up  
All you stinky, dirty tramps  
Shut the fuck up  
All the hoes on his dick  
Shut the fuck up  
All you lyin motherfuckers  
Shut the fuck up

[Verse 2]

You'd be surprised what niggas go through to dis the squad  
Call our business lines tryin na sound all fuckin hard  
When your man dialed the number, heard my voice, jumped on my dick  
Then you grabbed the phone and started poppin mega shit  
Then tried to kick a little bullshit rhyme or two  
About how much money you can make and how much damage you can do  
But the simple fact is that you wanna be me  
Redman, Erick Sermon, and the L.O.D.  
But the next time you wanna be me look in the mirror  
The next time you leave a voice mail speak clearer  
Fun loving criminal, savage mic killer  
Comes through by way of knockout on the strength of my niggas  
Ther arsenal successor, mister apply the pressure  
On niggas frontin like the Nutty Professor  
I pull you foul, track you down like a private detective  
Then put you in your proper perspective  
And tell you shut the fuck up

[HOOK]

To all you shitty drawls cats  
Shut the fuck up  
All you fake thug niggas  
Shut the fuck up  
All you gay ass niggas  
Shut the fuck up  
All you media freaks  
Shut the fuck up  
All you hype motherfuckers

Shut the fuck up  
All you fake drug dealers  
Shut the fuck up

You better shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up  
You better shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up