

# LL Cool J, Deepest Bluest (Shark's Fin)

Uh, my hat is like a shark's fin

[1] - Deepest, bluest, my hat is like a shark's fin

[Repeat 1 (5x)]

Manmade terror  
Hungry jaws of death  
Y'all don't cross my depths  
I'll pause your breaths  
I cause you to sink down forty thousand leagues  
Bleeding to death with no arms and short sleeves  
My world's deep blue  
Killers gotta eat too  
Looking for human flesh to rip my teeth through  
Other fish in the sea but Barracudas ain't equal  
To a half human predator created by a needle  
Jet black eyes baby they stare while you sleep  
When your Titanic sinks I'm the one you gon' meet  
Hearing terrified screams they surround my team  
All you see is trails of blood  
Even God won't intervene  
Nightmares of darkness  
My appetite is heartless  
Even if we related, you eliminated regardless  
In the deep blue, underwater walls  
Half man, half shark  
My jaws don't fall

[Repeat 1 (8x)]

Our Father who art in Heaven  
Hallowed be Thy name  
Killers sworn to beast  
Swallowed them in flames  
They switched my DNA  
Trip me into Cool J  
I can't fight the feeling  
I'm born to kill prey  
To survive an attack  
There's only one way  
Battle to the death  
That's how sharks play  
Weapons left behind  
We dueling with the mind  
You blind, crippled, or crazy  
You're real easy to find  
Struggling to flow with hemorrhages in your throat  
Getting the lap dance while I smash through your boat  
Eat your whole fam  
Nothing left but a right hand  
Clinging to a rail  
Escape, attempts fail  
You'll never make it home  
Tear the flesh off your bone  
Walking in undercurrents is a dangerous zone  
I'm talking death out a moment's notice  
You wasn't focused  
Me and my crew strike  
Like some underwater locusts

[Repeat 1 (8x)]

Uh, uh take it deeper

Uh, uh take it deeper  
Uh, uh take it deeper  
Uh, uh take it deeper

These waters are waist level  
The hallway's flooded  
Lost your scuba gear  
The killer's cold-blooded  
His name's LL  
You don't really want it  
I ate your ancestors  
The ocean is haunted  
I'm closing in cause I'm supposed to win  
How the cold steel feel when it froze your chin  
Should of stayed on dry land  
Stroke while you can  
Cause now you under pressure in the land of the damned  
Abandoned pirate ships  
Eels and sod scum  
Fish that glow in the dark  
The Titanic's hub  
Underwater storms  
You're blood is so warm  
You're life vest is off  
And that turns me on  
Killer for centuries  
The Gotti of the deep  
In the next millennium  
I'm still gonna creep  
Sand under my belly, ocean over my head  
Through the light in the shadows  
You become the living dead

[Repeat 1 (12x)]

Yeah, DBS