

# Mystikal, Mystikal Fever

Boom O ooh Boom

(Verse 1)

It's the nigga that get hard than starch in yo fuckin creases  
rip it to pieces  
slicin and dicin and icin em right  
with the mic I use  
that's as clean as a wild teacher  
eyes stay tight when they fade  
to watch swarm bleedin  
from out the freeza  
can't you see em? Jesus!  
Big tittie Tina boppas out chea catchin Mystikal Fever  
Ol you'll be sayin you ain't takin no shit this time  
Nigga me neither!  
You could leave nigga fuck we don't need ya  
Rapper, killer, loaded, beat,  
swivel, shark, butchers meat CLEAVER {\*knife sound\*}  
a lot of you niggas believe in walkin a thin line  
but when I get through wit cha all I be hearin is awwah!!  
Of all maps and adages knocking off hats  
Y all know  
act a ass  
But don't call me that  
Fix yo fuckin shirt  
tie yo fuckin shoe strangs  
jive and Mystikal comin up in the bull dagger

(chorus)

big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal season  
big tittie bitches catchin big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal s fever

(Verse 2)

keep my motherfuckin fist balled up  
case a mutherfucka tryin to start somethin  
takin ginseng got yo lil dick hard makin it harder  
think you gon jump in the ring and go pound for pound with the knockout king?  
No shit like that gon happen cause them  
niggas down here ain't gon fuck wit what I bring  
you heard the the motherfuckin door open  
you heard that arrrr (door open sound) you know that's me  
if it was a wrestlin match you'll be on your back like 1&2&3  
come off the top ropes leave you knocked out wit yo mouth open  
and they gon have to take yo ass home and leave you in a hot tub and soak  
bar banga and if you don't want swang  
wit a mic I tell you nigga  
I m wild ass a gorilla on chain  
Time to flow wit a natural-born go getter  
This for my hustlas to ballas, gangstas and cap pealers  
hustlas to ballas  
gangstas and cap pealers  
hustlas and gangstas  
gangstas and cap pealers  
hustlas to ballas  
gangstas and cap pealers

(chorus)

big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal season

big tittie bitches catchin big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal fever

(Verse 3)

I'll go pound for pound wit the knuckle cuffin motherfucka  
Rush em and touch em  
Then stand ova his ass and screamin I told you not to start nuthin  
I'ma damage ya  
You ain't got the stamina  
Half the talent to match, to dance wit the tarantula  
When I'ma chargin at cha  
niggas be tryin to copy cat  
wanna jump on the mic and do what I do but can't keep up  
ain't no thankin  
that'shit gon change  
cause when I drop off Mystikal sound a likes  
gon have to get the fuck off  
crackin they glasses  
smashin they records  
smash and catchin they ass all day and tackle they ass  
tell em all settle shop down close fo sho  
put it down like 1990 M.C. Hammer  
I hope

(chorus)

big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal season  
big tittie bitches catchin big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal s fever  
big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal season  
big tittie bitches catchin big tittie bitches catchin Mystikal fever  
aaw oh, aaw oh  
these niggas know, these niggas know when it's Mystikal s fever