

Mr. Shadow, Blazin'

(Mr. Shadow)

Who's that fool in a 6 2 Impala
Heard it through the vine
You was mad cause I'm a baller
I'ma tell you how it is
When I thug through these streets
I mob with my dawgs
And these hogs play for keeps
You'll sleep deep in a grave
For misbehaving
Inhalin the chronic smoke
It ain't no joke I'm gang related
Reinstated by the pecker wood
Situating in my neighborhood
Still an active gang member understood
Now you can find me
After, a bitch that be swingin
Puffin in the dark see the spark
When I'm hittin the blunt
They got me spinnin
Thinkin up a way
To make a buck
F**k it I hustle every day
I hate cops and they hate me
Cause I won't stop
To grow my sticky stems of grass
So they wanna burn my crops
Props to all my drug smokin
Law breakers
Life takers
You better duck and cover
If you's a faker trick

(Chorus)

I kick rhymes for the bangers
I blast at these haters
Drink Alezaey and smoke weed
With true players
Blazin
Nothin but smilin faces around me
Lookin out for one time
Cause I don't believe in goin to county
(2x)

(Mr. Shadow)

It's the Mr. Original
Bald headed criminal
Shadow of your life
619 is my area code
My dawg Wicked
Gettin lifted like a shovel
And if you see my boy Huttie
Then you know your
Hood's in trouble
Cause it be that free wheelin
Drug dealin soldier
I want the money and doujah
F**k exposure
Close your mouth open your eyes
And peep game
How I make it taste dark like my name
Make way CA is the state
SD is my town
Beyond is my label

So you haters bow down
Gangsta style is what I bring
When I create these melodies
Dedicated to them crooks catchin felonies
Remember me as the stalker of your life
That One Man Battalion livin by the knife
Through the night cause I'ma rider
With my poket lighter
Ready to homicide a mothaf**ka
So trucha cause I'll buck ya
Duck you in the dirt
Like a seed of marijane
Explode like propane
When you step into my domain
The K is what I claim
Mr. Shadow is my name
All I want is the moolah
So f**k you homie and the fame

(Chorus)

{Mr. Shadow}
Now I'm bouncin loungin
Chillin in a different state
Playa haters stay away
Before you get sprayed
Lay to rest cause in the West
We don't play
Straped with chrome
Shake dome is the way
Say that one day
Me and you ever clashed
I hate to tell you homie
I'ma have to whip your ass
25 smash while I mash in the lo lo
Trust no man and stay away from the po po
Stay secluded from society
Some stated that I was gonna have
The killer blood inside of me
Sapriety is some thign I never feel
Now my daddy always told me
To be the king of the hill
Shoot to kill
When I be dumpin on my rivals
I gotta runnin and duckin
Make sure there's no survival
So check your vitals
Cause I don't know what you've been sniffin
And you are wiggin
If you thinkin you could ever catch
Me Slippin, punk

(Chorus)