

# Mr. Shadow, Don't Stop Now (Keep Bangin)

(Mr. Shadow (talking))

Oh yeah

Mr. Shadow up in this bitch once again  
Introducing' my homeboy Young Siccness  
Chillin' in the studio with my man Vicious  
Whisper, and the homeboy Hittman  
Beyond Entertainment, Whisper  
What you gotta say bro?

(Whisper)

Drop some heat on these fools Shadow  
Better reckon know this!

(Mr. Shadow)

It's the darkness form around you  
How I found you don't know  
All you remember is The Shadow  
That done put you on the floor  
Two of the sickest, Shadow and Siccness  
Bring the drama, you know where I'ma stick this  
Witness with this Triple 6  
Our 6's knockin' bustas off my shit list  
Hit these muthaf\*\*kas wanna buck us for the title  
I'm homicidal making fools a thing of the past  
Like chapter's in the bible  
My rivals and foes all know the survivals  
Are known in the streets  
But I hope you won't make it home  
Let it go, In San Diego in the capital of the Metham...phetamines  
Applying fiends, that don't believe in dreams and I  
Been feeling happy on the trigger like the homey Whisper  
Won't hesitate to separate you from your mom and sister  
It's the dismissal of your ghost, I'm the host  
And I put that on my lady and my baby, I'm the most  
Requested, I suggested that you left the shit alone  
But you didn't wanna listen, so I put the chrome to your dome

(Chorus) {Mr. Shadow}

Don't stop now...keep bangin

Load jo clip...start sprayin'

Prayin' won't...save you

Mr. Shadow and Young Siccness

Inflict it on you

2x

(Young Sicc)

Well as I step on the scene

People askin', 'Who is this?'

Introducin' on the list

I'll be that thug Mr. Siccness

Wouldn't wanna be f\*\*king with this

And if you try you'll meet the Smith and West

Me and the homey Shadow, teaching these gangsters a lesson

If you guessin' that your gonna be tested, fool I gotta confess

I'll be quick and bring the sneak, wiping these suckas up off they feet

These lyrics get told, explode through your area codes

And quick to be change in crowds and two of murder's most

I'll be bring the funk, you talked your smack, it's on like that

Better be watching your back

Cause ain't no telling when the Thugs on thee attack

Watch me get my dump on, while you get your slump on

Ask your lady who'd she jumped on

It was me, I got my F\*\*K ON

You whack ass fools, you need protection

Quick to bring the sickness like infections  
So stay the F\*\*K UP OUT my section  
These gangster lyrics assassinate muthaf\*\*kas like 1-2-3  
When I seen you'd had enough, then I know for sure youse R-I-P fool

(Chorus)

(Mr. Shadow)

It's the third and final chapter of the disaster that we caused  
Make your calls, strap your balls, bring your boys and watch them fall  
Like Niagara, I'm harder than Viagra when I'm on ya  
And I'm quick yo drop bombs, representing Killa-fornia  
My records are golden like the state  
Who can relate to, the level of a devil, motherf\*\*k you and the rebel punk  
It ain't where you're from, it's where you be  
What you doin', what you see  
Remain silent and listen carefully  
It is me the one that you wanted to haunt, I finding my weapon  
You will not be stepping, I'm gonna be checking these  
Motherf\*\*kers I'm bind to be breaking lead up less than a second  
Your section is discontinued, Shadow and Sicc up in you  
Two of the hardest on the menu, steppin' hell is where I'll send you  
Defend you no one can cause I got chu in a ditch  
And that's what you get when you act like a bitch  
Remember these words like prayers, cause my behavior  
Is disturbing to those who apposed, trying to survive like ?? fool

(Chorus)

(Mr. Shadow (talking))

HaHaHaHa yeah  
So what you think Whisper  
You think me and my homeboy  
Young Sicc drop shit on these motherf\*\*kas or what dawg?

(Whisper)

You know this, now they better really reckon know this

(Mr. Shadow)

Yeah, that's how we do it California style  
Mr. Shadow, Young Siccness, Lil' Whisper, Hittman  
Beyond Entertainment, doing it the Vicious way, the only way Motherf\*\*kas

(Young Sicc)

And we out fools, f\*\*king beyond