

Mr. Shadow, My Strategy

(Mr. Lil One)

HAHA motherf**kas

Mr. Shadow up in dis motherf**kaaa

(Mr. Shadow)

And '99 and on motherf**kas check it out

(Mr. Lil One)

For all your motherf**kin' ass's

(Mr. Shadow)

We got Mr. Shadow, Mr. Lil One

Hittman, the homeboy ??

Vicious Man Funk up in the CUT

(Mr. Lil One)

And we coming at your ass's

With the Triple 6 wicked ass shit

(Mr. Shadow) - Verse 1

I got you looking out the window

POW you here the noise of my squad as we enter

We blew up your sector the hector of the one is who you're talking to

You better look me in my eyes or catch a shot or two

Do you really have a clue of what can happen to y'all?

If I get my boys to sit you line you up on the wall

Calico bloody, inhuman if my ambitions are played

Tag with ammunition on my padre your missin' sister lichen

Them sons of bitches that be crossing me up

The devil's calling me up to blow their family up

So west up, I'm unexpected like a heart attack as I react

Just like, human combustion a little something like that

And as I mash I clash purposely

Cause yes indeed I be directly from the streets

No I don't have to change for any motherf**ker liven unforgiven

To my last breathe so Rest In Piss biatch

(Chorus)

Sometimes I feel like there watching me, but I don't know g

Their acting shady tryna figure out my strategy

I got them liven every day likes it's there last day

Pety minded motherf**kas never have the heart to blast

(Mr. Shadow) - Verse 2

Ask me no questions and make on interruptions

F**k your assumption your f**kin' with some rough shit

Let's get started on the second chapter

How I f**kin' act when I cause disaster

Faster than Hurricane Mitch, ain't that a bitch

That a young motherf**ker like me turned off your switch

Hear the ?? sing melodies of fatalities immortalities

Who done f**ked up personalities

My enemies better be ready for war cause

My mentality is putting bullet holes in your door

Through the allies of Southern Cali's and Diego and all around

We some soldiers pushin' boulders take a bullet a smile

Momma put that on my folder, I'm an innocent man

These motherf**kers out to get me don't want me to expand

But I'm the 'One Man Battalion' strikin' through the fog

?? with my medallion and it's five point star

Why you actin' hard fool you fake and then bluffin'

Always makin' up somethin' that's why I'm stuffin' ya

Stuffin' ya in dirt I got the key to your box

I'm about to make the glock pop ready to slash one in your knot BOY!

(Chorus)

(Mr. Shadow) - Verse 3

As I kick down the gate you realize you're in danger
Stranger for puttin' 1-8-7 on my pager
Face the motherf**kin' wall and shut your grill
I'ma paralyze your heart and shove your ass under the hill
President Bill...Clinton got his dick sucked by that horny white bitch
And that took him to court and got him stuck
Not given a f**k about Hilary or their daughter Chelsea
They got him for conspiracy cause his dad is wealthy
Let me tell you how I feel about the White House
Yeah they can stick their middle fingers up their ass
As I blast through the capital causing all the mayhem
I'm writing on them walls Mr. Shadow with the spray can
They can keep on makin' laws but you know I'ma break'em
All their goods, I'ma take'em, and their spots I'ma shake'em
I don't mistake'em I'm the master of the dark
About to snatch you when you're sleepin'
Bring your heartbeat to a stop

(Chorus)

(Mr. Lil One)

And you'd better be knowing exactly what it is
That my motherf**kin Shadow be talkin' about up in this Motherf**ker
HEHEHEHEHEHEEEEE, For Your Ass