

Mr. Shadow, Rumours

(Steve Austin)

Hi this is Steve Austin

Reportin' live from San Diego, California

I'm here wit two controversial rappers from the city

Lil' Rob and Mr. Shadow A-K-A The Mayhem Click

And we're talkin' about rumors

Now Lil' Rob we understand you have an album out entitle the Crazy Life

Can you tell us what kind of rumors have you murder sense the release of that album

And some of the things you been through

(Verse One: Lil' Rob)

Well let me put it like this

All this fools talkin' shit all the time

I was 16 wit the bullet representin' the 6-1-9

But this fools couldn't take it, they didn't want me to make it

And so they rather hate it because they just can't fade it

Gang related, situated, now I'm back

This putos talkin' smack but I kind of like that

In a way, in one day, I might say that the ones who helped me do this

Had it any other time and I knew this I'm still foolish fools are clueless

To what I can do wit my ability thought of myself as a cholo not a real MC

And so I did what I did, I'm so glad that I did it

Because it put some chips in my pocket when I finished

Using words like Homes, Simon, and Leba

People try to put me down but end floatin' on the river

See I told you twice before but I'll say it one more time

You do your thing Homes but I'm gonna do mine

(Chorus 2X)

Look at all this rumors

Started by jealous people

(Lil' Rob over Chorus)

And basically that's what I think

All this f**kin' fools can talk all the f**kin' shit they want about me

'cause I can give a f**k you know what I mean

It proves that I'm above their level, You Know

(Steve Austin over Chorus)

So Shadow we understand you havin' similar problem as those of Lil' Robs

Is ther anythin' that you would like to say

To them Player Haters and if so what would it be

(Verse Two: Mr. Shadow)

Man I gotta give it up to the punks tryin' to diss me

Talkin' mad shit 'cause they miss me

Reminisce me because they use to talk head about my rhymes

And when they heard me in the radio they requested till I die and I must admit

That I love you yappin' lips

'cause it makes me ride my rolas amd my music stacks my chips

Mr. Shadow the crazy vato that fools wanna battle

When they end up undergravel when they act like who's in tattle

Now Why would you want part of this truthfulness

Don't get caught up in the mess

'cause I hate them phony putos dippin' all up in my business ese

Got hate straight for all the fools that player hate

'cause ain't no punk chavala stoppin' me from makin' bake

I don't need to take it to make it like claus I brake it unfaded

I be remainin' like say it I'm servin' hate to those perpetrated it

(Chorus 2X)

(Mr. Shadow over Chorus)

Yeah, that's pretty much how I feel

Gotta tell them haters that ah
You can only witness what you see not the things you hear
Remember that

(Steve Austin over Chorus)
Sense we're talkin' about rumors
I heard that Lil' Rob and Shadow weren't always the best of friends
So Shadow can you clear that up for us and tell us what's really goin' on

(Verse Three: Mr. Shadow)
Simon, we had some problems like a dose we had to squash it
We're from the Mayhem Click (WHY?)
'cause everybody wants it
The baddest mother f**kers now together no one is ever gonna
Intimidate us, just immitate us player haters
Don't bother analyzin' anythin' we do
'cause the shit we kick is tight and you know that this is true
Mr. Shadow and Lil' Rob makin' heads bob and it don't stop
'cause we're about to keep on flowin' 'til you see our caskets drop

(Verse Four: Lil' Rob)
It's the one lil' cholo, back before I go
Just thought that I let you know that you can never stop my flow
So I suggest you put that shit to rest, quit talkin' all the mess
You're talkin' about the best and you're just wastin' your breath
As sit here, thinkin' neva thought it would be you
The city that I represent talkin' all that shit
Because all we do is kick it and mind our own business
Lil' Rob and Mr. Shadow scratchin' fools off the bitch list

(Chorus 4X)

(Mr. Shadow over Chorus)
So now you know where we're comin' from
And wit that it concludes the story for today
I hope you mother f**kers learned your lesson
And learn how to keep your f**kin' trap shut
And quit spreadin' rumors that ain't true
'cause that shit be gettin' mother f**kers in trouble
And believe me, you don't want part of that
You don't want none of this The Mayhem Click
And we're out