Mr. Shadow, Stalker Of The Night

(Mr. Shadow) I follow you All of you Every single one of you Shadow be the man with the plan That'll shadder you Flatter you, with my style Let me show you how We do it down south Yeah, we do it down south Buildin clout is what it's all about You know the route Triple 6 burn the cruisifix Bringin heat to snitches In ditches I throw em These bitches I show em I'm sicker then a virus When I slide this bomb And blow em, apart The cause be showin futures and paths And how many of my rivals I'ma put inside the past Outlast any mothaf**ka in a confrontation You wanna meet your maker Then you're killer's who you're facin Like Jason I sock them sons of bitches through the night Gotta do the krime right So I'm turnin off the light Surprise I'm no where to be found Not a sound heard All you feel is the blitz Like you're swiggin off the Thunderbird Vision's gettin blurry And now you're in a hurry To make a get away But your ass is gonna stay Cause I say so I let's go, my trigger has not heart And I'm standin in the dark Bout to blow your ass apart Fool

(Chorus) Who am I The stalker of your life You wanna f**k around Then you have to pay the price 6 feet deep in a mothaf**kin hole I'm takin on your soul Now you got now where to go (2x)

(Mr. Shadow) I can feel the anger rushin in vein And in my brain I'm hearin voices Got no choices I call my boys to bring the pain Mary Jane got me trippin Got me thinkin nothin but the worst How I want these mothaf**kas Wrapped in plastic ridin in a hearse But first you re-inverst me What you owe you oughtta know

That nothin's free You're payin me to seperate you from your soul The Lord told me that I'm unforgiven to the death So the sins that I be doin Will guarentee your last breath In the middle of the night When you hear the dogs bark You know I'm in your park You can feel it in your heart Start to pray say your hail mary's Try to call the father But that won't do a damn thing I put that on my daughter See I rode with them fools That be kcikin up dust Blad headed individuals Turnin fools into a was The cause of death is never revealed Only you and I know what I do and what you feel But still I never leave a trace Evidence erased Place the weapon in your hand And makin suicide your case But wait you see the star that's on my chest 5 pointed don't disapoint me Or I'll put that ass to rest, punk

(Chorus)

(Mr. Shadow) It's a quater after 12 And I know the game well Got to keep the clientel So I sell the shit that smells To hell I send you And no once can defend you The Lord can't hear your prayers So a demon's what he sent you Remember me the craziest You know me by my allias Those bitches that betray Got the NEGATIVE BEHAVIOR Your savior is diein Mothaf**ka stop tryin I'm standin right behind ya So lay on the ground And stay quiet You're cryin like a bitch Beggin me to let you leave Cause at home you got a wife And a mothaf**kin kid I don't forgive I don't forget I'll never let you disrespect And if you do I'm after you Now there ain't shit that you can do Mothaf**ka I'm comin from down under I'm makin fools wonder Why I make em fall like thunder Cause I'ma Sick ass son of a witch Grantin em death wishes Bitches be blowin them death kisses Quick to be dismissin You ghost And then I give a toast

I suppose To the many dead thugs Who lived their lives as kriminals And then I give a grin After doin all my sins Second month of 99 Is when this hell on earth begins Mothaf**ka

(Chorus)