Shaquille O'Neal, My Style, My Stelo

[Erick Sermon] You know my style you know my steelo (8X)

Verse One: Erick Sermon

I bring the ruckus for you brothers I jam like Smuckers

Don't udder because my style is buttah The roughneck green eyed funkdafied

For those girls who cry my style's worldwide (word em up)

I get Just Ice whenever I Bust This

Even P.E. Can Trust This

I Hollywood swing my shit to the basement

Leavin niggaz stunned like how OJ's case went (yeah)

The grand imperial, with mad material

Before you jump, into my flow yell GERONIM-OHH

my God, I rock toward the right

Then I Set it Off, on the left just for spite

The E Double bring the brofunkadelcreeptic hahahHAHAHA

Ahahahaha

My style's incognito

I'm sharper than a razor blade dressed up in a black tuxedo

Word to Reggie Noble, and the Shaq

Forget Schwarzennegger, I'll be back

You know my steelo

[Erick Sermon] You know my style, you know my steelo (4X)

Verse Two: Redman

Coming straight from the sluggish part, of Newark, some niggaz start

My styles act wild like Jurassic Park after dark

Tyranosaurus Rex blows the discotheque

I pose the threat, like an Arabian, blowin up your stadiums

My milky styles flows Canals like Panama

So get your camera, SNAP, swing back like Reggie Jax

Hoooaaa, HAH, nigga look up in the sky

It's a bird, fuck, I took the frame, that's my word

I put the Crypt Keeper in a sleeper, eureka here's the feature

got amnesia that I'm the ultimate funk

Pop the trunk, ALLRIGHTY THEN

My friend, bust the maneveur

How I Ace niggaz like Ventura

My style's water like Evian, that's why you Wonder like

Stevie and how I get wreck with Erick Sermon and

Shaq-Diesel and, I'm comin down with the funk

Punks, that's how we go, you know my style

You know my steelo

[Erick Sermon] You know my style, you know my steelo (4X)

Verse Three: Shaquille O'Neal

Tall TWISM, afro-centric Asian, half-man half-amazin

My skill be blazin, six million ways in to die

Grab this mic like Pryor

Burn baby burn baby burn, like Andre Rison house on fire

Follow me forth, follow me back

Shaq's Illegal, watch me Get Busy on this track

Yo I Gets Busy, packs more Speed than K. Reeves

You best believe, my loot's stacked up like a RuPaul weave

Punks jump up to get plastered

Respect to Wu-Tang and that OL DIRTY BASTARD

A lot of hoopers, tryin to play ball

TIM-BER!! They're all gonna fall cuz

The world is mine, all mine

Quick to treat between the line even Ray Charles ain't that blind Pass me a Pepsi, forget that freakish Snapple MC talkin head then I will smash him with the alley apple Erick Sermon, Redman, Shaq Three macks, you look for somethin wack you get smacked Boom-pow-ping, da-ping-pat Shaq, is back in effect, so how's that

[Erick Sermon] You know my style, you know my steelo (8X)