

# Shystie, Step Bac

[VERSE ONE]

Understand this, here comes another bad gal lyric  
Whose more than over pissed that there's not a true verbalist  
Giving competition to this super trooper lyricist  
Whose blowing up most these emcees like a terrorist  
Let me catch a bit of air  
I'm about to smear another emcees career  
And there's no stopping me there's no flopping me  
In the ranks you'll never be on top of me, I'm new hot property  
I'm hot here, your not near, I'm never gona stop here  
Why? Cos I got a flow that no one ain't got  
I'm like a stick of dynamite, behind a mic  
I'll leave your skin itching like a parasite  
(jeeze)

What am I like? Oh my days  
Forget Simon said, this is Shystie says  
I'm mc Shystie, causing controversy  
On the mic or in your face I spit my lyrics horribly

[CHORUS]

Step back, you better ease up now  
Take it down before I roll up my sleeves right now  
Uh oh uh oh, its over now  
Its about to get grimey now  
Step back, you better ease up now  
Take it down before I roll up my sleeves right now  
Uh oh uh oh, its over now  
Its about to get Shystie now

[VERSE TWO]

Oh shit I'm flowing merciless, I'm on ma second verse and this  
Gal is spitting sicker, quicker and I'm getting worse on this  
You don't really wana see me start this  
You don't really wana see my heart turn into darkness  
When I'm storming on the track, warning emcees that  
You'll never hold me back,  
I'm on the loose I'm like a wild cat  
Kick back as I flip my lyrics, then I switch back  
Traumatising lives with the tip of my pen  
Oh shit look-- she's gone and done it again  
I'm big and bigger than bad to the bone  
To explosive when I bless on the microphone  
Got you contemplating, how I wrote your rhymes  
I got far to many lyrics, just not enough lines  
too write, not enough ink to spite  
Other emcees, that I put on deep freeze  
With my frosty flows I breeze out on these

[CHORUS]

[repeat]

[VERSE THREE]

Listen to my policy, because I'm hitting through to solidly  
I'm causing a controversy because I'm flowing horridly  
Leaving body frames shook, they ain't ready  
Can't keep up with my pace I'll leave your mind set unsteady  
I walk away from the mic with no worry  
leaving every mic melted and I never say sorry  
Cos I got that metaphorical flammable tongue  
I'm murdering, too late your got stung  
Yes I be that limited addition  
Come and listen to my mission  
As I'm spitting on this riddim,  
with ambition  
Yes my rhyming slang,  
You know its nang  
I'm in the place now people prang  
Well its over now because the fat lady sang

I'm here now, spitting acid like I don't now  
Burning anything that's in my way or comes near now  
I'm on to this, my tongue's hot for this  
Look I've waited to long so now I'm ready for this  
[CHORUS]  
[repeat]