

# Evil Deedz

Mr. Shadow

[Mr. Shadow]

Yeah, it's the shadow of your death  
One more time at your ass  
Money and Greed caused all these evil deeds  
So watch your ass mothafucka  
I can hear them evil voices callin my name  
My mental state is at it's peak  
I'm chokin you son of bitches and ditches is where you sleep  
I creep through the night with daggers bow an arrows machetes  
These mothauckas better be ready I'm bringing hell on them like Freddy  
On daily bases I'm smashin faces not leavin traces you hate this  
You're not even knowing when ever you're going to the wrong places  
At the wrong time that I'm doing my krime  
If you cross that line your ass is mine  
I'm sneaking up from behind slashin your neck not wasting no time  
My rhymes be causing dreams that cause death  
Like meth I got your sprung  
I got you picturin shit like dippin acid on your tongue  
I hung around with crazies way before I was teen  
Packing a glock not given a fuck I'm puttin an end to all your dreams  
It seems like I'm surrounded by vultures beggin for torture  
I told all you petty fools not to fuck with this soldiers  
I'm colding then avalanches it takes a master mind to plan this  
And you're askin how I handled this with picks, shovels and axes

[Mr. Lil One]

Fool you should of been known  
That I be the one holding the key to where you go

[Mr. Shadow]

So close your eyes mothafucka

[Mr. Lil One]

Fool you should of been known  
That I be the one holding the key to where you go

[Mr. Shadow]

It's time to die mothafucka

(Repeat 2x)

[Mr. Shadow]

Late night I got you tossin and turnin your soul is burning  
At first you thought it was a dream but no longer returnin  
As you lie butt naked like a body inside of a tomb  
Got suspended animation as I slept in your room  
It's The Shadow One Man Battalion better not be on my horizon  
Cause I'm dressin in disguises open up to see with your eye  
Suprisin the rival when you least expect it  
Ain't no surivivors or wintness cause that just unexcepted  
My finger is tempted to pull the trigger and blow a mothafucka to peices  
I'm separating them uncles from all their nephews and nieces  
So Jesus help these bastards stay away from the sicko  
And if you need a little help then give this demon a whistle  
The pistol is bustin I'm trustin no one but myself  
And you better be ready for wars when ever you hear me up at your doors  
No more suprises so close your eyes and don't resist  
In the gallery of evil all we do is triple 6 bitch

[Chorus]

[Mr. Shadow]

Canibusateva got me thinkin my plot  
And how I want these mothafuckas covered up with my shots  
When the glock pops and the fool drops

I'm leavin no evidence for the cops  
Fuck those punk I'll buck them too and stash their limbs in the slums  
The circumstances gettin critical with this lyrical demon  
I'm leavin you weak sons of bitches in ditches no longer breathe  
I'm hearin your mother cry and you're trying hard to survive  
Mothafuck you and your momma cause you're both bout to die  
So I look in your eyes and ask you how does it feel  
To know in a matter of moments you'll see your mother get killed  
Get chills up and down your spine you can feel your stomach turning  
Nausiated for the fact that it's murder I'm yearin  
So burnin them crusifixes Satan bless me with them 6's  
Getting rid of them noises mothaukas all in my business  
You witness you die, mothafucka don't ask me  
You's a dead mothafucka any ways so close eyes

[Chorus]

[Mr. Shadow]

Oh yeah, and keep in mind  
That what ever you do, what ever time it is  
And what ever plot you're doing  
I'm there to witness it 24/7 on the clock  
Ha Ha and it don't stop