

# For My Muthafuckazz

Mr. Shadow

Cause you're a mother fucker  
I put my life on the line everyday, every night for any homie of mine  
Whys that? Cause you're a mother fucker  
I put my life on the line everyday, every night for any homie of mine  
Let me tell you why

[Mr. Shadow]

When I was broke and didn't have a fucking dime  
You looked our for a homie not wasting time  
A lot of fake mother fuckers play a role of a friend  
But inside they just pose trying to see your end  
I spend hours thinking about this life of ours  
And how it's full of nothing but conniving ass cowards (huh)  
I put my life on the line for any homie of mine  
Any day, any place at any given time  
Sunrise to son down all year round  
Till the day I hit the ground I'm down for ya  
I'm letting all my dogs know, I'm there for ya  
In California were we get a grind on stay strong  
We ain't stupid we play along (Ha-ha)  
There ain't nothing in this world I wouldn't do for ya  
I'll tell you why (why's that) cause you my motherfucker

[Chorus]

I put my life on the line everyday, every night for any homie of mine  
Why's that? Cause you're a mother fucker  
I put my life on the line everyday, every night for any homie of mine  
Let me tell you why (Why's that?) Cause you're a Mother Fucker

[Mr. Shadow]

If somebody got drama (what)  
Tell em to bring it on  
And let them silly sons of bitches know you ain't alone  
You got your shadow right behind you & don't forget that  
Mutha fuck anybody who don't respect that  
They can hate all they want  
We'll get em up with any punk fuck wherever they form shit  
Chump change can make a hatters act strange  
Jealousy is for bitches it'll never change  
I got your back and you got mine  
I'm down to ride on any trick trying to get out of line  
No doubt, I'ma let my mutha fuckers know  
There's nobody like us and that's fo sho  
So Cal we all in the mix now  
Getting pay for every eight fuck ah freestyle  
In the mean while I'ma lay back with the sack  
And get my puff on for all my mutha fuckers

[Chorus]

Yeah we had hard times we did crime together  
Always told each other shit can only get better  
And now it's better  
With ever-single move we make  
Every step that we take is a trip to the bank  
I thank the lord up above for blessing my life

With some real mother fuckers two kids and a wife  
Its like good things come to those that wait  
So don't lose your patients don't lose your fate  
Take your time do it right no need to rush  
I want more than a little bit and more than enough  
Me and my dogs do things till the wheels fall off  
All you pity mother fuckers rather run your jaw (we came to ball)  
Fuck what'chu talking about, Silly bitches stay dumb with a dick in they mou  
th  
Right now I'ma take another hit for ya  
And you should already know that you's a motherfucker

[Chorus]