

# Let The Mayhem Begin

Mr. Shadow

[Lil' Rob]

Hey Wuz Up, Lil' Rob and Shadow The Mayhem Click  
Comin' at you once again, let the Mayhem begin

[Mr. Shadow]

Que Hubole 2-0-3 otravez en tu area

Causando desmadre, Ponte Trucha

[Verse One: Mr. Shadow and Lil' Rob]

As I enter I'm gonna representer Mayhem Click

So Let The Mayhem Begin (Any fools need to quit)

Playin' hatin' on this two indivituals Versatile quit

2-0-3 be the pino

Code M-A-why-H-E-M, two bold headed Mexicans

In your area scarin' ya, starin' ya, I'm darin' ya

Come wit' me and see massive terror

Witness what we go through

What would you do if you did what we do?

You'd be through stuck like glue fool

You can never come close

East to West Coast, World Wide known for the flows that we've thrown

We have shown the people how it's done

We do it just for fun

While drinkin' Red Wrome like a Vet from Vietnam

Droppin' bombs like the Cap-Tain and give a grand

I feel the need to sin now let the Mayhem begin

(Mr. Shadow's voice mail)

Wuz Up, you reached Shadow's voice mail

Do what you gotta do after the tone and I

I'll called you back as soon as I can

\*\*Beeps\*\*

[Lil' Rob]

Hey wuz up Shadow, this is Rob fool

You know we got some fools actin' stupid over here homie

So ah get back at me as soon as you can

We gotta show 'em what we are all about homie

Let the Mayhem begin, que no?

[Verse Two: Lil' Rob and Mr. Shadow]

Kickin' down doors and back for more

Would you like more? of what we have store

Wars, and Battles Lil' Rob and Shadow

Are you the one to tatttle when they playin' undergravel

Desperado estelado

Armados como soldados, pelones matones descontrolado

Los Mexicanos tumbados

Encabronados malos like el capon I'll be chingon

When we get on the microphone we hold our own so leave alone

We explode like a time bomb so watch us tick Mayhem Click we be sick

2-0-3 represent huh

We be reveal our own estilo

Lets go bouncin' by the ounces and we drop it by the kilo

Ain't no need for all this envy

Let me get my automatic gettin' rid of static

Can't help it my habbit is gettin' dramatic, can't stand it, God dammit

I have it mixed in wit my blood, I'll wear it to the end

Now let the Mayhem begin

(Lil' Rob's voice mail)

Hey wuz up, you reached Lil Rob's voice mail

Go ahead and drop me a message

And I'll get back to you as soon as I get a chance to  
 Alright then, I'm out  
 \*\*Beeps\*\*  
 [Mr. Shadow]  
 Hey wuz up Rob, I got your message dogg  
 Meet me at Michi Park at 8 o'clock sharp  
 Get ready for some drama 'cause  
 We gotta show 'em what it's all about  
 [Verse Three: Mr. Shadow and Lil' Rob]  
 Here we come once again  
 Droppin' flames as we begin to  
 Tear the show apart 2-0-3 comin' at cha  
 Traigo mas desmadre que los vientos de ese nino  
 Quemo a todos de volada como punta de cerillo  
 Mi estilo, es unico can nobody fade it  
 Be creative player haters and to other compasaters  
 Dedicated to fans World Wide  
 One time for your mind  
 I guarantee that rhymes like this you'll neva find  
 Always ready wit penny for any type of showdown  
 Mr. Shadow and Lil' Rob bringin' sounds to your town  
 We be down to the fullest and fool I thought you knew this  
 That when Mayhem is on the mission we get rid of competation  
 Keep on wishin' and we'll just keep dismissin'  
 Now listen to the baddest droppin' ya just like a prison  
 Like say we be attack but ain't no tellin' when  
 The skys are gettin' cloudy won't you rowdy  
 Now let the Mayhem begin  
 [Mr. Shadow]  
 Wuz up dogg  
 [Lil' Rob]  
 Wuz up homie,  
 Check out the suburban right there homes  
 [Mr. Shadow]  
 Which one, the black one?  
 [Lil' Rob]  
 Yeah, it's following us check it out  
 What you wanna do?  
 [Mr. Shadow]  
 Lets just walk up to 'em  
 Fuck 'em  
 [Lil' Rob]  
 From the sides?  
 [Mr. Shadow]  
 Yeah, lets do what we do  
 [Lil' Rob]  
 Lets do it  
 [Lil Rob]  
 Hey wuz up homie?  
 \*\*Person in the Suburban\*\*  
 Wuz up, what you want?  
 [Mr. Shadow]  
 Your life ese!  
 \*Gun Shots\*  
 \*Cops\*  
 We got shot fired the 21 hundred Apocuny street  
 It appears to be two male hispanics heading south in a black 99 Acord  
 Proceed wit caution, I repeat proceed wit caution, armed and dangerous  
 They will react to any type of confrentation