## **My Strategy**

**Mr. Shadow** 

[Mr. Lil One] HAHA motherfuckas Mr. Shadow up in dis motherfuckaaa [Mr. Shadow] And '99 and on motherfuckas check it out [Mr. Lil One] For all your motherfuckin' ass's [Mr. Shadow] We got Mr. Shadow, Mr. Lil One Hittman, the homeboy ?? Vicious Man Funk up in the CUT [Mr. Lil One] And we coming at your ass's With the Triple 6 wicked ass shit [Mr. Shadow] - Verse 1 I got you looking out the window POW you here the noise of my squad as we enter We blew up your sector the hector of the one is who you're talking to You better look me in my eyes or catch a shot or two Do you really have a clue of what can happen to y'all? If I get my boys to sit you line you up on the wall Calico bloody, inhuman if my ambitions are played Tag with ammunition on my padre your missin' sister lichen Them sons of bitches that be crossing me up The devil's calling me up to blow their family up So west up, I'm unexpekted like a heart attack as I react Just like, human combustion a little something like that And as I mash I clash purposely Cause yes indeed I be directly from the streets No I don't have to change for any motherfucker liven unforgiven To my last breathe so Rest In Piss biatch [Chorus] Sometimes I feel like there watching me, but I don't know g Their acting shady tryna figure out my strategy I got them liven every day likes it's there last day Pety minded motherfuckas never have the heart to blast [Mr. Shadow] - Verse 2 Ask me no questions and make on interruptions Fuck your assumption your fuckin' with some rough shit Let's get started on the second chapter How I fuckin' act when I cause disaster Faster than Hurricane Mitch, ain't that a bitch That a young motherfucker like me turned off your switch Hear the ?? sing melodies of fatalities immortalities Who done fucked up personalities My enemies better be ready for war cause My mentality is putting bullet holes in your door Through the allies of Southern Cali's and Diego and all around We some soldiers pushin' boulders take a bullet a smile Momma put that on my folder, I'm an innocent man These motherfuckers out to get me don't want me to expand But I'm the 'One Man Battalion' strikin' through the fog ?? with my medallion and it's five point star Why you actin' hard fool you fake and then bluffin' Always makin' up somethin' that's why I'm stuffin' ya Stuffin' ya in dirt I got the key to your box I'm about to make the glock pop ready to slash one in your knot BOY!

[Chorus] [Mr. Shadow] - Verse 3 As I kick down the gate you realize you're in danger Stranger for puttin' 1-8-7 on my pager Face the motherfuckin' wall and shut your grill I'ma paralyze your heart and shove your ass under the hill President Bill...Clinton got his dick sucked by that horny white bitch And that took him to court and got him stuck Not given a fuck about Hilary or their daughter Chelsea They got him for conspiracy cause his dad is wealthy Let me tell you how I feel about the White House Yeah they can stick their middle fingers up their ass As I blast through the capital causing all the mayhem I'm writing on them walls Mr. Shadow with the spray can They can keep on makin' laws but you know I'ma break'em All their goods, I'ma take'em, and their spots I'ma shake'em I don't mistake'em I'm the master of the dark About to snatch you when you're sleepin' Bring your heartbeat to a stop [Chorus] [Mr. Lil One] And you'd better be knowing exactly what it is That my motherfuckin Shadow be talkin' about up in this Motherfucker HEHEHEHEHEHEEEE, For Your Ass