

## Deeper

Shaquille O'Neal

Why'all want to flay ruff?  
Huh, that's how I do man, that's how I do, aight  
For FUN, Hahahahahah, T.W.IsM.

(Shaquille O'Neal)  
I get deeper then the fire thin  
Why'all want to riot?  
It's like a rifle without the firing pin  
In the hire wiring in to all my men's  
Who retired from the Spiring Inns  
Better call your next of kin  
They recommend me to wreck men's  
Not one or two clips I stretch ten  
My weapons my game, my world, and mind alone  
And you couldn't be hard if you wrote your rhymes with stone  
Any criticism take it to the crib for some ism and twist em  
I shine like ?pea-fogs? in prison that's T.W.IsM.  
Shaq dog the rap dog duck all punks and shatter back boards  
Matter-a-fact why'all, I take advantage, I'm taking chances making advances  
While you sit, waiting for answers, wha-wha  
True ballers see paper like typewriters  
The rest think why'all bullet proof like nightrider

(Chorus: Clark Kent)  
Yo while you spectate we stay getting cake  
I regulate and keep fate cause in they place  
Yo I'm on a chase for the pa-per, the caper  
Get it - stretched out  
And found taped up

(Sonja Blade)  
Spit ya - cause when I pitch .. ya wrist get slit  
One hit from my grandma your banana get split  
And get this, I display words to slave you herbs  
Got them screaming "Sonja Blade you've got a way with words"  
It's like I strike again blow you away like kites in the wind  
And hard men with my sharp pin  
Who rock the spot?  
I've done it, you hollering about  
Want the war but none of why'all worth the dollar or amount  
See chicks want none of this if you do confront it  
I peel hundreds while you things only keep one stick it blunted  
So why'all gorilla looks I don't fear those  
Cause I go thirty-two rounds like a Tech with air holes  
So t-knock your z-rocks you can't rap with me  
Cause I'm Big-ger than Lez in this +Rap City+  
No, see what face, smoke an else to the rose  
Sonja Blade choke chicks like Sprewell did coach

(Chorus)  
(Clark Kent)  
Yo while you spectate we stay getting cake  
I regulate and keep fate cause in they place  
Yo I'm on a chase for the pa-per, the caper  
Get it - stretched out  
And found taped up

(Interlude)  
(Shaquille O'Neal & K-Raw)  
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5 tick, tick, tick BOOM  
Why'all gon mess with me for the last time  
It's a bomb in your speakers  
Get your - out RIGHT NOW!

(Shaquille O'Neal)  
You could be the one that inflict they defeated they run  
Believe me many seen it done from O'Neal  
The raw deal draw steel  
And we can take it to the street for the sport it's all real

(Sonja Blade)  
Uh take the residents from the president  
Make his state evidence  
For pape's we never hesitant  
Red-Rum regiment strictly "Moe D" and "VI"  
The "No-T" the take care of "BI"

(K-Raw)  
We blade the "GI" resting A-Xin  
Deranged the one day thought was about to change

(Sonja Blade)  
Roll with those who hold bottles  
A whole lot of follows cause they know dough  
And think you a role model

(K-Raw)  
They want to give you dumb looks  
Lyrical gun books never did one juke  
And the crew had one crook

(Sonja Blade)  
Son, look before you split the Dutch  
I get you touched by everything you kick with the... you bust

(Shaquille O'Neal)  
Uh-huh, wha-wha-wha-wha  
T.W.IsM., Red-Rum, Clark-world  
Big Cuss, "Dirt", Ken Dawg  
Wha-wha-wha-wha, Sauce Money  
World is mine uh-huh wha-wha, wha-wha