

# My Style, My Steelo

Shaquille O'Neal

You know my style, you know my steelo (8X)

Verse One: Erick Sermon

I bring the ruckus for you brothers I jam like Smuckers  
Don't udder because my style is buttah  
The roughneck, green-eyed, funkdaified  
For those girls who cry my style's worldwide (word em up)  
I get Just-Ice, whenever I Bust This  
Even P.E. Can Trust This  
I Hollywood swing my shit to the basement  
Leavin niggaz stunned like how OJ's case went (yeah)  
The grand imperial, with mad material  
Before you jump, into my flow yell GERONIM-OHH  
My God, I rock toward the right  
Then I Set it Off, on the left just for spite  
The E Double bring the brofunkadelcreeptic hahahHAHAHA  
Ahahahaha  
My style's incognito  
I'm sharper than a razor blade dressed up in a black tuxedo  
Word to Reggie Noble, and the Shaq  
Forget Schwarzenegger, I'll be back  
You know my steelo

You know my style, you know my steelo (4X)

Verse Two: Redman

Coming straight from the sluggish part, of Newark, some niggaz start  
My styles act wild like Jurassic Park after dark  
Tyranosaurus Rex blows the discotheque  
I pose the threat, like an Arabian, blowin up your stadiums  
My milky styles flows Canals like Panama  
So get your camera, SNAP, swing back like Reggie Jax  
Hooaaaa, HAH, nigga look up in the sky  
It's a bird, fuck, I took the frame, that's my word  
I put the Crypt Keeper in a sleeper, eureka here's the feature  
Got amnesia that I'm the ultimate funk  
Pop the trunk, ALLRIGHTY THEN  
My friend, bust the maneuvre  
How I Ace niggaz like Ventura  
My style's water like Evian, that's why you Wonder like  
Stevie and how I get wreck with Erick Sermon and  
Shaq-Diesel and, I'm comin down with the funk  
Punks, that's how we go, you know my style  
You know my steelo

You know my style, you know my steelo (4X)

Verse Three: Shaquille O'Neal

Tall TWISM, afro-centric Asian, half-man half-amazin  
My skill be blazin, six million ways in to die  
Grab this mic like Pryor  
Burn baby burn baby burn, like Andre Rison house on fire  
Follow me forth, follow me back  
Shaq's Illegal, watch me Get Busy on this track

Yo I Gets Busy, packs more Speed than K. Reeves  
You best believe, my loot's stacked up like a RuPaul weave  
Punks jump up to get plastered  
Respect to Wu-Tang and that OL DIRTY BASTARD  
A lot of hoopers, tryin to play ball  
TIM-BER!! They're all gonna fall 'cause  
The world is mine, all mine  
Quick to treat between the line even Ray Charles ain't that blind  
Pass me a Pepsi, forget that freakish Snapple  
MC talkin head then I will smash him with the alley apple  
Erick Sermon, Redman, Shaq  
Three macks, you look for somethin wack you get smacked  
Boom-pow-ping, da-ping-pat  
Shaq, is back in effect, so how's that

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