

# Hey You

## Styles of Beyond

(2x)

Your running out of time  
Hey You!  
I came to take what's mine  
Hey You!  
If you think I'm stepping aside  
Then your losing your mind  
Losing your mind

You see the machine guns are blazing  
Microphone fiend  
And I'm buzzed and faded  
Loved and hated  
Pump slugs in ya favorite  
Rappers  
You punks ain't that courageous  
Back!  
To the middle  
Up front they feel me  
Clap!  
Put ya hands up  
Tickle the ceiling  
Got godz in the house  
And we got the chrome  
Hey yo Ryu!  
"I'm saying yo off the dome"  
Ok I'm from the S.O.  
Run in the west coast  
A cup full of exo  
Fucking wreck  
I don't care about a freestyle  
Cut the check  
You could battle if you want  
I'm a punch instead  
Roll out the red carpet  
The cameras see us  
Step out the black phantom  
With Cameron Diaz  
Damn  
Hide your women I'm coming to get em  
Move it  
That's  
My  
Bitch your losing

(2x)

Your running out of time  
Hey You!  
I came to take what's mine  
Hey You!  
If you think I'm stepping aside  
Then your losing your mind  
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Take 5 while I make mine  
Double on your bet  
Shoot a roll for the snake eyes

Never let it get to the point where you skate by  
Let me break a sweat  
Cause I ears and you ain't fly  
Why?  
Nevermind  
On the grind from 9 to 6  
She hella fine  
With a fiery diamond wrist  
Got off stage and I'm done with the show  
She followed behind  
And asked me to sign her tits  
O-kay  
So we happened to stroll away  
But it's cool  
I'm in ya area code today  
Keep my mouth sealed  
Going on with the plan  
I mean yo  
What the hell am I supposed to say?  
Sipping gin bean chilling  
When I felt a hand brush me  
Stunned by the Ribkat letters on my cuff link  
Blowing off dust  
Going out of my shell  
The chainsaw for the game  
And my sharp fangs rusted