

**Solange Knowles F/ Murphy Lee****"Blazin"**

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[Mr. Shadow]

Who's that fool in a 6 2 Impala  
Heard it through the vine  
You was mad cause I'ma baller  
I'ma tell you how it is  
When I thug through these streets  
I mob with my dawgs  
And these hogs play for keeps  
You'll sleep deep in a grave  
For misbehaving  
Inhalin the chronic smoke  
It ain't no joke I'm gang related  
Reinstated by the pecker wood  
Situating in my neighborhood  
Still an active gang member understood  
Now you can find me  
After, a bitch that be swingin  
Puffin in the dark see the spark  
When I'm hittin the blunt  
They got me spinnin  
Thinkin up a way  
To make a buck  
Fuck it I hustle every day  
I hate cops and they hate me  
Cause I won't stop  
To grow my sticky stems of grass  
So they wanna burn my crops  
Props to all my drug smokin  
Law breakers  
Life takers  
You better duck and cover  
If you's a faker trick

[Chorus]

I kick rhymes for the bangers  
I blast at these haters  
Drink Alezaey and smoke weed  
With true players  
Blazin  
Nothin but smilin faces around me  
Lookin out for one time

Cause I don't believe in goin to county  
[2x]

[Mr. Shadow]  
It's the Mr. Original  
Bald headed criminal  
Shadow of your life  
619 is my area code  
My dawg Wicked  
Gettin lifted like a shovel  
And if you see my boy Huttie  
Then you know your  
Hood's in trouble  
Cause it be that free wheelin  
Drug dealin soldier  
I want the money and doujah  
Fuck exposure  
Close your mouth open your eyes  
And peep game  
How I make it taste dark like my name  
Make way CA is the state  
SD is my town  
Beyond is my label  
So you haters bow down  
Gangsta style is what I bring  
When I create these melodies  
Dedicated to them crooks catchin felonies  
Remember me as the stalker of your life  
That One Man Battalion livin by the knife  
Through the night cause I'ma rider  
With my poket lighter  
Ready to homicide a mothafucka  
So trucha cause I'll buck ya  
Duck you in the dirt  
Like a seed of marijane  
Explode like propane  
When you step into my domain  
The K is what I claim  
Mr. Shadow is my name  
All I want is the moolah  
So fuck you homie and the fame

[Chorus]

{Mr. Shadow}  
Now I'm bouncin loungin  
Chillin in a different state  
Playa haters stay away  
Before you get sprayed  
Lay to rest cause in the West  
We don't play

Straped with chrome  
Shake dome is the way  
Say that one day  
Me and you ever clashed  
I hate to tell you homie  
I'ma have to whip your ass  
25 smash while I mash in the lo lo  
Trust no man and stay away from the po po  
Stay secluded from society  
Some stated that I was gonna have  
The killer blood inside of me  
Sapriety is some thign I never feel  
Now my daddy always told me  
To be the king of the hill  
Shoot to kill  
When I be dumpin on my rivals  
I gotta runnin and duckin  
Make sure there's no survival  
So check your vitals  
Cause I don't know what you've been sniffin  
And you are wiggin  
If you thinkin you could ever catch  
Me Slippin, punk

[Chorus]

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