

## **Solange Knowles F/ Murphy Lee**

### **"One Man Battalion"**

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\*Mr. Shadow talking\*  
Aha ha ha Yea!! Wassup?!  
It's Mr. Shadow back up in here!  
For the '99!  
Beyond Entertainment style  
Vicious Man Funk style  
Bold Headed Individual style haha  
Check it out!

[Verse 1]  
Can you hear the gangsta bounce  
As I step up in the house?  
I got chu wonderin'  
Who am I the one to leave's them sufferin'  
Never under estimate the actions of a young baller  
Swervin' in Impala's, lowered back, (?) and stackin'  
dollar's  
I rolled with outlaws, real g's, ex-con parolees  
Ready to put on work on you busta's  
And police and impostor's, get tossed up  
Hear the top of individuals that'll get chu crossed up  
Locked up! Wassup! With the (?) actin' strange  
Don't make me get the gauge, cock one back and  
rearrange  
Your willin' to change your ways, if you wanna get  
respected  
You better stay away or a hit will be attempted  
On you and your boys cause we make much noise  
We play with chrome toy's from S.D. to Illinois  
I got no choice but to live by the sword  
For my actions and my thoughts are rejected by the  
lord!

[Chorus 2x]  
From the dark side of S.D.  
You all know me  
It's a the one man battalion  
The one and only  
Livin' like a champ  
Nothin but sick goes up  
In my camp

Ready to wet one off the map  
At the drop of a hat!

[Verse 2]

Guess who's back still on probation?  
On my way to test I'm thinkin'  
'Will I slip and face (?)'  
Nothin' to explain  
I'm gonna put it plain and simple  
Since I was an adolescent; learned to pack a pistol  
When sicc was on the list I got my weapons and boots  
Instead of reading books I was hanging with the crooks  
And it looks the same; nothin' really change  
Except a few accounts in the bank under my name  
I never like to blink when I'm staring at a cop  
Cause their venomous like snakes  
Fool! I put that on the spot  
Pops always told me never to (?) like these  
Tryna play a hate-a hustla for his cars and G's  
But see, I got more cars I'm a wrecka then richer  
I'll be the one that'll lit chu  
And put a frame around your picture  
Hit cha with the style that you never heard before  
Disrespect and Imma have you wishin' you were never  
born!

Chorus 2x

Can you feel the bass thumpin'? Let me ask you  
somethin'  
Have you ever had a beat like this bump in your trunk  
before  
Ain't no future if you front like the bomb  
I caused a panic, got chu runnin' out bullets  
Cause my boys pack automatic's  
I have it in my blood to be a warrior  
If he gots the (?) I'll let chu have it  
Fool, I'm warnin' ya! (warnin' ya)  
Better strap a vest, ain't no playin' in the west  
And when they lay my ass to rest, I want my city on my  
chest (Let go)  
If you try to test my skills, Imma show you how it feels  
and uh  
Why Jack and Jill never came down from the hill and uh  
I'm strikin' enemies like them (?) in Vietnam  
Piss me off, I'll go off set a bomb and drop it on Sudan  
(boom)  
I'm crazy with my (?), me and my (?) play (?)  
Disrespect and man you'll end up in the vet in the (?)  
Sooner then your think it, faster then you blink  
I'm standing right behind you here to see your ship sink

boy!

Chorus 2x

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