

## Kem

### "Shyste"

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[Hook: Jhaz]

Shyste niggas be tryin' to fade me  
Nope, I don't

[Brina]

Niggas be tryin' to test us  
Don't wanna see this here showdown  
Shyste niggas be trying to fade me

[Jhaz]

Shyste niggas be tryin' to fade me  
Nope I don't  
And with this bullshit I cannot cope  
You played me once too many times, and it's over with  
Dumb trick shit, I can't stand a shyste bitch  
But anyway, let's take this into deeper visions  
A nigga quick to play ya, is shyste's definition  
Better watch your back, 'cause shyste ones have many  
faces  
Buck quick shyste bitch ain't go no love for them aces  
And a nigga bring it on 'cause I got plenty of bangin'  
That's the cut to (pay me back up), so you knows I don't  
give a fuck  
But, shit, as sista' down for whatever  
But shystiness just gets to me - a fuckin' mental terror  
Clearer are my visions, shyste ones I see right through  
you  
On my Ps and Qs, plus I'm immune to your voodoo  
Fool, you cannot handle me, tell me how did you  
figure?  
Straight from the Clair, in here with Cliffview, on the  
topic of shyste niggas

[Brina]

Shyste nigga you figured you could fade me  
Cluckas that try to test underestimate a thorough lady  
up in this game  
'Cause I done struggled in these streets  
Done had too many chumps going against the grain  
Tryin' to compete, playa hate in my hood, runnin' they  
mouth like bitches

All these smiling faces that's doubtin' the camp  
Well, figures, wanna be obstacles  
But couldn't stop us, from hittin' them levels  
Shyste fools gon' dis you, no matter if you do better,  
I'm a go-getter  
Don't let no bustas stop no show  
Sista gon' do her thang, gon' run game, and stack  
some dough  
Pack the chrome pump, sister strapped at all times  
Ain't no gangsta comin' off shady gon' make me  
handle mine

(Hook)

[Jhaz]

Now check this nigga with a mouthpiece, undercover  
shyste bitch  
Although you claim to be down  
I find you only stick and dig trick with game  
But eventually, all become recognized  
Eighty-six a bitch who a shyste one, best break up all  
ties  
Got no remorse, breakin' 'em off, puttin' an end to all  
this  
You see my mind begins to click  
When a shyste one's in my presence  
Insane, I think not, as a matter of fact I got much that's  
on that other level  
I done peeped all of your shystiness come to mentals  
The cards on the table, your hands be ? as you envision  
the game  
But bitch you fucked with them pros  
I got my nina, Brina hollerin', so you know I got my  
gauge  
Caught up in the game so it ain't shit for a sista to flip  
anyway  
I'm steady ? blastin' ass  
Come on over with your crew  
Got clips for days, and I'm high ?  
Sistas don't give a fuck about you  
So bring whatever, clever you think your plan may be  
My mentals way too tight, and I hate a nigga that's  
shyste

(Hook)

[Brina]

Tryin' to fade a sista, they got hard-game, playa  
You must didn't catch the ? then think back to verse  
one  
Son, 'cause all games ain't the same when ya

Tryin' to run up in a nigga for digital figures  
Thinkin' you gettin' (over unnoticed, undercover gold-  
digger)  
Shyste moves prove your hands can't be trusted for  
nothin'  
So let's stop frontin', ? this ain't for blood  
'Cause we start ? turn in your ho-cards, since damage  
is done  
Best believe they don't how to, son, better off on the  
run them ho-cards  
I don't deal, when shakin' your hand is a must  
Fool, tryin' to play games with this pay, to get paid  
you'll get schooled  
On the real, chill them shyste-type skills before me  
come thrashin'  
Too late to be askin' for the second chance  
'Gon see the life flashin' for being shyste  
Gettin' a little too pricey to stay calm  
'Cause you should've left thangs hang the way they  
was, but you chose not to  
So I gots to pull back my trigger finger  
Because me really don't give a fuck about a shyste  
nigga

(Hook)

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