

**N.E.R.D.****"Shut the Fuck Up"**Visit "[Shut the Fuck Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Is it on?

Faggot ass niggas, talkin all that bullshit

Worried about what I do but I don't give a fuck

You know what I'm sayin, cuz if I listen to that shit...

[Verse 1]

I be the metaphorical Don Juan's upon

My confidant bring my words to life, make shit bond

See the lyrical lexicon makes strong songs DJ's gotta  
throw on

Thug niggas love to bug along

And wack MC's dream on and on

Drifting further from reality, concentratin on me flow on

I master murderous phrases simile, homicidal delivery

And don't give a fuck who don't like me

See we be, the type of MC's bringing equilibrium into  
the industry

Your own peeps say you pussy

I show up unexpectedly to the release party

Get up close and personally snatch your body

Often say, place your life status see on crtically

But y'all just sound like you dissin me subliminally

See you walkin contradiction, caught up in the friction

If you can't stand the heat, stay the fuck out the kitchen

In front of the whole industry on national TV

I'll bluntly, tell you to shut the fuck up

HOOK:

To all you got the pen niggas

Shut the fuck up

All you stinky, dirty tramps

Shut the fuck up

All the hoes on his dick

Shut the fuck up

All you lyin motherfuckers

Shut the fuck up

[Verse 2]

You'd be surprised what niggas go through to dis the  
squad

Call our business lines tryin na sound all fuckin hard

When your man dialed the number, heard my voice,  
jumped on my dick  
Then you grabbed the phone and started poppin mega  
shit  
Then tried to kick a little bullshit rhyme or two  
About how much money you can make and how much  
damage you can do  
But the simple fact is that you wanna be me  
Redman, Erick Sermon, and the L.O.D.  
But the next time you wanna be me look in the mirror  
The next time you leave a voice mail speak clearer  
Fun loving criminal, savage mic killer  
Comes through by way of knockout on the strength of  
my niggas  
Ther arsenal successor, mister apply the pressure  
On niggas frontin like the Nutty Professor  
I pull you foul, track you down like a private detective  
Then put you in your proper perspective  
And tell you shut the fuck up

HOOK

To all you shitty drawls cats  
Shut the fuck up  
All you fake thug niggas  
Shut the fuck up  
All you gay ass niggas  
Shut the fuck up  
All you media freaks  
Shut the fuck up  
All you hype motherfuckers  
Shut the fuck up  
All you fake drug dealers  
Shut the fuck up

You better shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up  
You better shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up

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