

## **Franz Morak**

### **"In This Shit"**

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(Mr. Shadow)

Somebody needs to tell all these dedicated wannabes  
Were making grown men cry when you fuck with these  
I ain't here to please any fluke  
I came to bring pain squeeze the trigger and shoot  
Who you hang with is who you are  
And you ain't around us so fuck you all mutha fuckaz  
Tall grass cause you's a snake  
You're an old broke bitch looking for something to take  
Make your move who fucked who? Think about it, Huh  
You fucked yourself dumb fag don't doubt it  
Listen to the young and rowdy gang officials  
Fool you know the name shadow, Lil and Vicious  
The bitch list is ah getting ridiculous  
And you bitches are getting killed for this  
I'm in this shit till my casket closes  
Till I die you and the whole world know this

(Hook)(2x)

I'm in this shit  
Gangster trips that'll make you cock your glock and  
pop those who saw  
I'm in this shit  
Getting kicks from the crooked cops who block when  
we slaying them rocks  
I'm in this shit  
Gangster trips that'll make you cock your glock and  
pop those who talk  
I'm in this shit  
Getting kicks from the crooked cops who block when  
we slaying them rocks

(Mr. Lil One)

Mobbing through the vocals and having Havoc in the  
smog  
I been thinking about your ways and I been thinking  
about the wrongs  
Why you tripping motherfucker you my niggero right?  
It don't matter when we gather we inseparable right?  
You been acting kinda strange what you think I need a  
change?

What'chu jealous of my name? All the envy and the  
fame  
I'm the same mutha fucka that you met back in the day  
Call me little call me uno call me Ray ???  
Have your bitch all on my nuts have since way back but  
fuck that  
I let that bitch alone straight drooling on my bone  
You should recognized your wife stay away from all the  
lies  
You should open up your mind try to vibe and try to find  
A way to run-a-way and escape all the stress  
A way to get-a-way from all that hate in your chest  
I'd rather be alone than emitting fools with me  
Somebody pull the chrome they evacuate me quickly

(Hook)

(Mr. Shadow)  
I close the walls in on ya, Make you claustrophobic  
Till you can't breath so take your last breath and hold it  
Phony ass character oval still amateur  
Never in your life will you reach my caliber  
Cannabis tibia got me tripping  
Knowing one day I'ma catch your ass slipping  
Until then I'ma let you keep talking  
See you on the streets we'll see who leaves walking

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