

Mr. Shadow

"Rumors"

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[Steve Austin]

Hi this is Steve Austin
Reportin' live from San Diego, California
I'm here wit two controversial rappers from the city
Lil' Rob and Mr. Shadow A-K-A The Mayhem Click
And we're talkin' about rumors
Now Lil' Rob we understand you have an album out
entitle the Crazy Life
Can you tell us what kind of rumors have you murder
sense the release of that album
And some of the things you been through

[Verse One: Lil' Rob]

Well let me put it like this
All this fools talkin' shit all the time
I was 16 wit the bullet representin' the 6-1-9
But this fools couldn't take it, they didn't want me to
make it
And so they rather hate it because they just can't fade
it
Gang related, situated, now I'm back
This putos talkin' smack but I kind of like that
In a way, in one day, I might say that the ones who
helped me do this
Had it any other time and I knew this I'm still foolish
fools are clueless
To what I can do wit my ability thought of myself as a
cholo not a real MC
And so I did what I did, I'm so glad that I did it
Because it put some chips in my pocket when I finished
Using words like Homes, Simon, and Leba
People try to put me down but end floatin' on the river
See I told you twice before but I'll say it one more time
You do your thing Homes but I'm gonna do mine

[Chorus: x2]

Look at all this rumors
Started by jealous people

[Lil' Rob]

And basically that's what I think

All this fuckin' fools can talk all the fuckin shit they want
about me
Cause I can give a fuck you know what I mean
It proves that I'm above their level, You Know

[Steve Austin]

So Shadow we understand you havin' similar problem
as those of Lil' Robs
Is ther anythin' that you would like to say
To them Player Haters and if so what would it be

[Verse Two: Mr. Shadow]

Man I gotta give it up to the punks tryin' to diss me
Talkin' mad shit 'cause they miss me
Reminisce me because they use to talk head about my
rhymes
And when they heard me in the radio they requested
till I die and I must admit
That I love you yappin' lips
Cause it makes me ride my rolas amd my music stacks
my chips
Mr. Shadow the crazy vato that fools want to battle
When they end up undergravel when they act like who's
in tattle
Now Why would you want part of this truthfulness
Don't get caught up in the mess
Cause I hate them phony putos dippin' all up in my
business ese
Got hate straight for all the fools that player hate
Cause ain't no punk chavala stoppin' me from makin'
bake
I don't need to take it to make it like claus I brake it
unfaded
I be remainin' like say it I'm servin' hate to those
perpetrated it

[Chorus 2X]

[Mr. Shadow over Chorus]

Yeah, that's pretty much how I feel
Gotta tell them haters that ah
You can only witness what you see not the things you
hear
Remember that

[Steve Austin]

Sense we're talkin' about rumors
I heard that Lil' Rob and Shadow weren't always the
best of friends
So Shadow can you clear that up for us and tell us
what's really goin' on

[Verse Three: Mr. Shadow]

Simon, we had some problems like a dose we had to
squash it
We're from the Mayhem Click (Why?)
Cause everybody wants it
The baddest mother fuckers now together no one is
ever gonna
Intimidate us, just imitate us player haters
Don't bother analyzin' anythin' we do
Cause the shit we kick is tight and you know that this is
true
Mr. Shadow and Lil' Rob makin' heads bob and it don't
stop
Cause we're about to keep on flowin' 'til you see our
caskets drop

[Verse Four: Lil' Rob]

It's the one lil' cholo, back before I go
Just thought that I let you know that you can never stop
my flow
So I suggest you put that shit to rest, quit talkin' all the
mess
You're talkin' about the best and you're just wastin'
your breath
As sit here, thinkin' neva thought it would be you
The city that I represent talkin' all that shit
Because all we do is kick it and mind our own business
Lil' Rob and Mr. Shadow scratchin' fools off the bitch list

[Chorus: x4]

[Mr. Shadow]

So now you know where we're comin' from
And wit that it concludes the story for today
I hope you mother fuckers learned your lesson
And learn how to keep your fuckin' trap shut
And quit spreadin' rumors that ain't true
Cause that shit be gettin' mother fuckers in trouble
And believe me, you don't want part of that
You don't want none of this The Mayhem Click
And we're out

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