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I got struck by lighting and the thunder Wildin' in the shit from the tundra, the Winda Help me up, someone's pullin' me under A scorcher, flame on the brain, this is torture

Terrible, horrible, sick shit, I brought ya Sacrifice the virgin, urban, I'm splurgin' Split splice, I prefer to bring it like a surgeon, right Bombs, I got shatter, bullet holes in the paper

Escape the, madness, Onyx, the baddest Souls of a soldier in the streets of survival If you to find the blackness, here's the gun to guide you

Fumble up, crews crumble up, under pressure God It's hard, fuck you, broke, your tooth playin'

Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey

Come and just bust me, peel the real shit Drilled through ya ear drum, hell, yeah, I'm fearsome My equilibrium, is touched with the USG, sickness Contaminated with slickness

Filthy, nasty, grungy, tracks of the wretched I gotta deflect it, crazy desperate, deception Yeah, son, keep 'em on the run If you wasn't a two, then you musta been the one It's not a big case, to erase, who makes it my fate

You just, waste your time and blood So you better play ya space 'Cause if that's some shit, gon' get real stupid And you and your man, can troop it

Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, shiftee, shiftee, shiftee

Aiy you, you nasty ass, what's up, big fella? Hey whatever, whatever shit, the dirty desert dweller Who said never, all in together Now, I'm a show you how the Afficial niggaz, fuck it up

Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey

Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey

One day I'ma rule the fuckin' world, just mark my word I've got the filthiest shit, human ears ever heard And even if you wash my mouth out with soap I'll still be as disgusting and despicable

Unpredictable, liable to flip my lid My moms dropped me on my head, when I was a kid Back then I lost all my marbles, today I lost my job So in essence it's Armageddon, somebody's bound to get robbed

Watch out, this could be you, I believe Put a gun to your face, it's better to give than receive I'm more than meets the eye, energize Make your blood pressure rise, mad face, ain't no disguise

Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee, low down, gritty and grimey, yeah

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