Any Given Sunday Soundtrack "Shut 'Em down"

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Song: LL Cool J

[1st verse]

I can shut a nigga down so quick my sounds so sick
My talents spread around while I'm holdin my dick
My dingling shit flip emaculate
Evolutionary flows y'all want more dough
Make wit the best get the best all the rest hit 'em less
Rip a nigga from the East to the West
Just a lyrical maze lyrical days
God works in mysterious ways
I'm the warlord of war relieve the raw dog
Niggas ain't even comin close to my low score
Niggas fleein when I'm rippin on the hard core beat
That's slammin through your jeep like a Mack to your back

Nigga L never got rip by a track I don't fuck around, always come back For the lyrical miracle day one platinum plaque right off the back

Looked at every nigga wit the mic on my arm A time-bomb blowin up ring the alarm Cool double O flow well to the LL I'm leave the world looking hard as hell

[chorus]8x I shut 'em down

(Get Off Me!!, You Can't Hold Me!!)

[2nd verse]

To the next plateau niggas bet my flow Betta bet I role wit more control Gotta bring the heat that eliminate who can't compete

Gotta bring the heat that eliminate who can't compete Spit razors to rip the beat

Relentless endless friendless when it comes to the lyrical mack

Now off my back stack 'em drag 'em now feds waggin Hear you fassen place on the blood of my veins without passion

Mashin take a little time to think the rhyme out How to find out Bump and grind out
Pump the lines out
I'ma show what the microphone is all about without
doubt
C to the double O bounce in the bubble eye limo
No I ain't checkin for you bull shit demo
Everytime you hear me in a battle I'm lethal
Nigga too sweet c

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