

## Scribe

### "Who's The Shit?"

Visit "[Who's The Shit?](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey, I'm about to tell you... who's the shit runnin' this  
So just kick back, grab your newspaper and relax while  
I rip this up

Sheet, Main. Thought you knew, fool  
That I'm the shit up in here, no shit!  
Notice! Yep, y'all know who the shit  
I got my shit together and y'all fools ain't shit  
And won't amount to shit  
Still you're think you're the shit  
Stop talkin' shit or shit is gonna get thick  
All you do is pop shit on the block.  
I eat, sleep & shit this hip hop so get off my jock.

Check it. I got some hot shit for y'all  
I'm all about this shit here so balls to the wall  
Bang this shit ? it's the crazy shit sound  
This is how I get down cuz  
I got the shit that you want, the shit that you need  
And the V don't play. I've got some shit to say  
I bring this shit on from dusk 'til dawn  
And leave your favorite rapper tryin' Depends on

Don't even try me. My shit's sewn tightly.  
And you'll be up shit creek and I don't give a shit  
Laughin' at your shit while I'm takin' a shit.  
Cuz I'm so fly that my shit don't stink.  
Let me think? Know what? You're shit outta luck  
Cuz you got shit for brains. It's time to explain.  
I run this shit. I be the shit  
So zip up your lip cuz you can't say shit

Check it. I got some hot shit for y'all  
I'm all about this shit here so balls to the wall  
Bang this shit ? it's the crazy shit sound  
This is how I get down cuz  
I got the shit that you want, the shit that you need  
And the V don't play. I've got some shit to say  
I bring this shit on from dusk 'til dawn  
And leave your favorite rapper tryin' Depends on

Wack rappers ain't got shit on me  
Rhymin' like they got the shits on the mic - That shit's  
nasty  
Get your ass in gear and clean that shit up  
You're shit's bullshit and you can't back shit up  
I defecate all over your style & smile  
I could run this shit for miles & miles  
This shit right here ain't as easy as peein'  
I can't believe the shit that I'm seein' from another  
human bein'

Check it. I got some hot shit for y'all  
I'm all about this shit here so balls to the wall  
Bang this shit ? it's the crazy shit sound  
This is how I get down cuz  
I got the shit that you want, the shit that you need  
And The V don't play. I've got some shit to say  
I bring this shit on from dusk 'til dawn  
And leave your favorite rapper tryin' Depends on

Man, I ain't got time for your shit  
It's obvious you ain't got a knack for this shit  
That booty talk you're yappin', that's a load of shit  
And let me tell 'ya, you ain't fakin' the funk  
Cuz I drop bombs on the regular  
And I'll smack you where the sun don't shine  
Cuz even the sun shines sometimes on a donkey's ass,  
man  
And my shit will blow your colon & your mind!

Visit [Scribe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.