

## Blackstreet Feat. Mya, Mase, Blinky Bill

### "Shut Da Fuck Up"

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You need to sh-shut the fuck up..  
{\*scratching in background "Shut da fuck up"\*}  
Wha wha - Yea, yea  
What, what - Beatminerz baby  
Jean Grae, A.B. emcee, stay out  
Yea take that, shut da fuck up  
Know what I'm talkin about

[Apani B Fly]  
I design this rhyme in my shrine where miracles  
happen  
Scheme; world domination, snatch Queens next  
Manhattan  
So hold the Latin Quarter - behold the prophecy  
I'm levitatin on water, demonstratin somethin properly  
The A to the B, there can only be one  
Freeze time through the needle when my vinyl gets  
spun  
Get respect cuz I earn it, first time learn it  
With the keys sissies, flip the file reverse and invert it  
Spray and burn it like I'm holdin areosol to a brick wall  
Type my name indelibly, so my legend won't fall  
Apani y'all yes yes, the rest are powerless  
Who assassinate the queen, our strikers shut 'em down  
like gravity

[Jean Grae]  
Who stay spittin flows that get underground groupies  
and cats pissed  
Jean - black listed from shows, the rap antagonist  
I work with ladies with brains twisted and talkin loud  
and shit  
Liquor ridden, fire spittin women will knuckle you bitch  
You troublin whips, niggas rent, can't afford a six  
Crash and when the cops come, you'll find me hurlin  
the fifth  
We got no dough, frozen wrists, or Cris',  
guns'll bust when wind blows  
My fist could knock holes though nigga  
Wittier shit, gritty as hell, pretty as fuck  
Dirty as motherfuckers who actually fuck they mother's

what

If you don't like it - then don't listen, but don't talk  
I'll run up in your prom, with cans of blood on the  
catwalk

I ain't playin, have you standin there,  
bloody, drippin, and laughin cuz it's all your fault  
Shut da fuck up!

"So you wanna see how good you are?"

"It'll just take me to show ya"

[Hook 1 - Apani B Fly]

Now what you niggas wanna talk about - "Shut da fuck  
up"

Stank hoopy bitches, and your bank account - "Shut da  
fuck up"

A bunch of shit nobody care about - "Shut da fuck up"

You silly bitches love to run your mouth - "Shut da fuck  
up"

You shut da fuck up!

[Hook 2 - Jean Grae]

Now what these bitches wanna talk about - "Shut da  
fuck up"

These strippers turn to rappers comin out - "Shut da  
fuck up"

Who write your shit, you say its you, I doubt - "Shut da  
fuck up"

You silly niggas love to run your mouth - "Shut da fuck  
up"

You shut da fuck up!

[Apani B Fly]

This is real life rap, these niggas not ready for

No posin and crap, beg your pardon, por favor

Superior, Orator came jaws like Thor

Soon as I drop some thunder shit, greedy niggas want  
more

Run the play-by-play, tackle cats like a fullback

It's a dangerous game, come strong or get your skull  
cracked

Blahti raise the thermostat, collapse, robber formats

Dodge traps like the clap, do it for all ghetto blacks

Stand firm like I'm cemented, Jean Grae my comrad

Enter the Dragon, we demented, sick, and highly  
complemented

Slick witted, star figures, acid-laced hallucigenics

We fire-spittin bitches, disregard the bullshittings

[Jean Grae]

Niggas stay runnin your mouth, teeth or shit drippin off

Bottomed-out, permanent south, some bitter cats, so  
fuck y'all  
We hot on wax, we hot on stage  
My tongue's a twelve gauge, lips - uzis, spray the page  
Y'all some click-n-drag niggas - chatroom with fag  
niggas  
Backpack and bag niggas - play body and tag niggas  
We raps best when we step in the ring  
Get knocked 'fore the first bell, hell with the clock  
We dirty be-atch (We drunk)  
Apani tree'd up, chillin and speed Jean up  
Y'all industry skeed niggas snortin the whole ki up  
And still won't sign us, they rhyme but minus the  
clothes  
Please, y'all just in Johns for these hoes  
Yo shut da fuck up!

[Hook 1 - Apani B Fly]

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up"  
Stank hoopy bitches, and your bank account - "Shut da  
fuck up"  
A bunch of shit nobody care about - "Shut da fuck up"  
You silly bitches love to run your mouth - "Shut da fuck  
up"  
You shut da fuck up!

[Hook 2 - Jean Grae]

Now what these bitches wanna talk about - "Shut da  
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These strippers turn to rappers comin out - "Shut da  
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Who write your shit, you say its you, I doubt - "Shut da  
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You silly niggas love to run your mouth - "Shut da fuck  
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You shut da fuck up!

[Repeat Hook 1]

[Repeat Hook 2]

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