

Shyheim

"Here I Am"

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[Incomprehensible] you never, never sing

(Say, yeah)
Come on y'all
(Oh, yeah)
Come on y'all
(Oh, yeah)
Come on y'all
(Oh, yeah)
Come on y'all

Here I am, here I am
(Where you at?)
I be the ruff cat with a back and the knapsack
Taking all the shorties out with my wicked flow
Wu Tang on the go, never slow, time to blow

Up, so wuzz up? You better duck or get buck
Live, cool, shortie who don't give a flying fuck
So what's up Sonie? Now let me through the cave
The little rascal with a fade and rugged box's braise

So a born terror, a.k.a, a Rugged Child
Niggaz on my tip so hard, I need a lifestyle
But I get silky, go for you like milk gee
Brothers sun on wack on wax like Milli Vanilli

Uh, you know I've got the style with the flavor
When I stick you up you need more then life savers
If I rob a bank, can't forget to be swip
And if he runs his lip, that ass will be his

(Say, yeah)
Come on y'all
(Oh, yeah)
Come on y'all
(Oh, yeah)
Come on y'all
(Oh, yeah)
Come on y'all

I'm no jam, I slam, 'cause I am the man, hot damn

I swing more beats than Tarzan
I'm a rascal, bad little bastard
Brothers try to gas it but sure I'm not havin' it

Chump try to play me but they [Incomprehensible]
company
What's up money grip, what's your problem, why you
bumpin' me?
What you want beef? Yo, she [Incomprehensible] load
the tech-nine
Get the bag full of shells 'cause I'ma get, mom's boy

I'm a joker and you're just a little [Incomprehensible]
'Cause I row deep with rascals and G P
Kidnapped your girl, don't worry, I wont hurt her
But then you try to save her with that old black super
sworda'

You got sprayed, your girl got the penny-ray
Then she got slayed in an old owl sex compays
So who are you to try to play lice smooth? You ain't cool
That's why we set it of in no', now what you gonna do?

(It's a Wu thang)
You wouldn't understand
(It's a Wu-Tang thang)
My man

(It's a Wu thang)
You wouldn't understand
(It's a Wu-Tang thang)
My man, plus it

I'm slick, that's why you swat my deals, nigga
Well, here's a little trick when I flip the bit
(Ahh, shit)
I hip with the hop that's why I rock nonstop, you say five
is lot
But I roll a drip drop

Like E Solo, I'd be the spell bound, let a man down
Here I am, here I am, here I am
L double E, you can't F U C K with Emmy
So get it through your fucking head gee
(Right now it is in the house)

Plus my styles, she's is back and fourth from New York
Back the town stuff
Let it rain in the park as I start the spark
They're kickin' the fly rhymes and have you blowin' in
the dark

(Yo, punk ass)

(Say, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Say, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Say, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Say, yeah)

Come on y'all

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