

George Fame "Rumors"

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[Steve Austin]
Hi this is Steve Austin
Reportin' live from San Diego, California
I'm here wit two controversial rappers from the city
Lil' Rob and Mr. Shadow A-K-A The Mayhem Click
And we're talkin' about rumors
Now Lil' Rob we understand you have an album out
entitle the Crazy Life
Can you tell us what kind of rumors have you murder
sense the release of that album
And some of the things you been through

[Verse One: Lil' Rob]
Well let me put it like this
All this fools talkin' shit all the time
I was 16 wit the bullet representin' the 6-1-9
But this fools couldn't take it, they didn't want me to make it

And so they rather hate it because they just can't fade it

Gang related, situated, now I'm back This putos talkin' smack but I kind of like that In a way, in one day, I might say that the ones who helped me do this

Had it any other time and I knew this I'm still foolish fools are clueless

To what I can do wit my ability thought of myself as a cholo not a real \mbox{MC}

And so I did what I did, I'm so glad that I did it Because it put some chips in my pocket when I finished Using words like Homes, Simon, and Leba People try to put me down but end floatin' on the river See I told you twice before but I'll say it one more time You do your thing Homes but I'm gonna do mine

[Chorus 2X] Look at all this rumors Started by jealous people

[Lil' Rob over Chorus]
And basically that's what I think

All this fuckin' fools can talk all the fuckin shit they want about me

Cuz I can give a fuck you know what I mean It proves that I'm above their level, You Know

[Steve Austin over Chorus]

So Shadow we understand you havin' similar problem as those of Lil' Robs
Is ther anythin' that you would like to say
To them Player Haters and if so what would it be

[Verse Two: Mr. Shadow]

Man I gotta give it up to the punks tryin' to diss me

Talkin' mad shit cuz they miss me

Reminisce me because they use to talk head about my rhymes

And when they heard me in the radio they requested till I die and I must admit

That I love you yappin' lips

Cuz it makes me ride my rolas amd my music stacks my chips

Mr. Shadow the crazy vato that fools wanna battle When they end up undergravel when they act like who's in tattle

Now Why would you want part of this truthfulness

Don't get caught up in the mess

Cuz I hate them phony putos dippin' all up in my business ese

Got hate straight for all the fools that player hate Cuz ain't no punk chavala stoppin' me from makin' bake

I don't need to take it to make it like claus I brake it unfaded

I be remainin' like say it I'm servin' hate to those perpetrated it

[Chorus 2X]

[Mr. Shadow over Chorus]
Yeah, that's pretty much how I feel
Gotta tell them haters that ah
You can only witness what you see not the things you hear
Remember that

[Steve Austin over Chorus]
Sense we're talkin' about rumors
I heard that Lil' Rob and Shadow weren't always the best of friends
So Shadow can you clear that up for us and tell us what's really goin' on

[Verse Three: Mr. Shadow]

Simon, we had some problems like a dose we had to

squash it

We're from the Mayhem Click (WHY?)

Cuz everybody wants it

The baddest mother fuckers now together no one is ever gonna

Intimidate us, just immitate us player haters

Don't bother analyzin' anythin' we do

Cuz the shit we kick is tight and you know that this is

true

Mr. Shadow and Lil' Rob makin' heads bob and it don't stop

Cuz we're about to keep on flowin' 'til you see our caskets drop

[Verse Four: Lil' Rob]

It's the one lil' cholo, back before I go

Just thought that I let you know that you can never stop my flow

So I suggest you put that shit to rest, quit talkin' all the

You're talkin' about the best and you're just wastin' your breath

As sit here, thinkin' neva thought it would be you
The city that I represent talkin' all that shit
Because all we do is kick it and mind our own business
Lil' Rob and Mr. Shadow scratchin' fools off the bitch list

[Chorus 4X]

[Mr. Shadow over Chorus]

So now you know where we're comin' from And wit that it concludes the story for today I hope you mother fuckers learned your lesson And learn how to keep your fuckin' trap shut And quit spreadin' rumors that ain't true Cuz that shit be gettin' mother fuckers in trouble And believe me, you don't want part of that You don't want none of this The Mayhem Click And we're out

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