

## **Shade Sheist F/ Nate Dogg, Kurupt**

### **"No Static at All"**

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"No static at alllllll..."

[MC Serch]

Beef not needed to waste one  
cause trouble don't feed the bass drum  
Some so feeble, so play the hoodlum  
A humdrum liver in bedlam  
Bet your last buck, you don't laugh to this  
Your horse came last behind the cactus  
Back so strong, you thought wrong a fallacy  
The groove will whip and flip cause it has to be  
in there, like Belvedere in his underwear  
on the new year, my dear, so make it clear  
I'm gonna ask do you wanna live small?  
Static? Nah troop, none at all

[Pete Nice]

Why meddle in the middle of a ruckus  
? sip slowly on Snapple in hand  
Not these hands of mine holdin clippers  
Slip and clip your flat-top to ceasar  
Ease your ego, I go toe to toe  
Throw my voice like I throw my yo-yo  
And ho ho ho, on the mic is life support  
and toward a crumb static ain't my sport  
I swing to this, Serch swings to that  
And as you noticed, they always wear hats  
Boots and loops produced by Prince Paul  
Slaps ya skull, no static at all

..

[MC Serch]

Static mixed in but it don't cling  
to a fat rope dope Gucci link or an earring  
Hand now gropin for ?  
but the hand is used to get skins  
Skim the cream but it seems you still rise  
For some who lives more, now life lifesize  
All are lepers in my swingdom  
Groups and troops get friends and they bring them

In goes props so pop til the mornin  
Home to the young, pop still snorin  
Wake up you blackhead and heed the call  
Aiiyyo, no static at all

[Pete Nice]  
I flip on kicks, my DJ tricks  
The a.k.a code name Richie Rich  
"Daddy Rich, you never watch him on TV?"  
Straight no takes, the iron had Eastbridge  
full on 1210's flippin the beats  
\*Richie Rich cuts more\*  
Some bust nuts, Daddy Rich bust cuts  
Such transform over rhythms on dust  
I rush this rhythm, hold like Mingus  
I swing this joint, no static to sting this  
\*Richie Rich cuts more\*

[Nice] A bitch's brew, who ?? gyro  
[Serch] Scabs can't craft what only the fly knows  
[Nice] Got skins all in on schemin  
[Serch] Scandalous hooks grab on to what's gleamin  
[Nice] I'm seemin vexed in my rhymin texts  
[Serch] Opened up shop to chop off the head, next  
[Nice] I put off punks like junk so sporadic  
[Serch] Stashed away like old drawers in my attic  
[Nice] Or drawers on my legs, figures what I says  
[Serch] Snack on Jolly Rancher or Orange Pez  
[Nice] Yep this ain't no collect call  
[Serch] So peace, yo Pete  
[Nice] No static at all  
[Serch] True!

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