

## **Mercedes F/ Peaches, O'Dell, Erica Foxx**

### **"Shut Em Down"**

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I testified  
My mama cried  
Black people died  
When the other man lied  
See the TV, listen to me double trouble  
I overhaul and I'm comin  
From the lower level  
I'm takin tabs  
Sho nuff stuff to grab  
Like shirts it hurts  
Wit a neck to wreck  
Took a poll cause our soul  
Took a toll  
From the education  
Of a TV station  
But look around  
Hear go the sound of the wreckin ball  
Boom and Pound  
When I  
Shut 'em down

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
What I use in the battle for the mind  
I hit it hard  
Like it supposed  
Pullin no blows to the nose  
Like Uncle L said I'm rippin up shows  
Then what it is  
Only 5 percent of the biz  
I'm addin woes  
That's how da way it goes  
Then you think I rank never drank, point blank  
I own loans  
Suckers got me runnin from the bank  
Civil liberty I can't see to pay a fee  
I never saw a way to pay a sap  
To read the law  
Then become a victim of a lawyer  
Don't know ya, never saw ya  
Tape cued  
Gettin me sued

Playin games wit my head  
What the judge said put me in the red  
Got me thinkin bout a trigger to the lead  
No no  
My education mind say  
Suckers gonna pay  
Anyway  
There gonna be a day  
Cause the troop they roll in  
To posse up  
Whole from the ground  
Ready to go  
Throw another round  
Sick of the ride  
It's suicide  
For the other side of town  
When I find a way to shut 'em down

(Pete Rock)  
I wreck for respect  
Check one hit the deck  
Wit the man of the hour  
Commit the soul power  
For once I got to say shut 'em down on the regular  
Causing mass hysteria in your area  
Kicking it for my man Chuck D  
Down Wit PE  
On the remix  
Hung on the flix  
So check it before I step down  
When I'm in your town  
You know I got to shut em down

Who count the money  
In da neighborhood  
But we spendin money  
To no end lookin for a friend  
In a war to the core  
Rippin up the poor in da stores  
Till they get a brother  
Kickin down doors  
Then I figure I kick it bigger  
Look em dead in the eye  
And they wince  
Defense is pressurized  
They don't want it to be  
Another racial attack  
In disguise so give some money back  
I like Nike but wait a minite  
The neighborhood supports so put some  
Money in it

Corporations owe  
Dey gotta give up the dough  
To da town  
or else  
We gotta shut 'em down

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