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Sha Stimuli "Who I Am"

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S, T, I, M, U, L, I!

You have entered in the zone, The monster from the horror flick has entered in your home! I don't just deliver poems, I put ullages to foolish beats. I used to be unknown... Damn. Now the couchies getting blown. Other dudes quitin' sittin' on me like a thrown. You may think it's funny but that's not what I condone, I be sayin' "Sha you need to chill.." But I don't! I'm on in this bitch. No access or slang stealin'. No hands, I don't catch feelings.

With all this talk about the South, North. Old Rappers, New York! Why the games suffering? Who's fault? Like I give a damn. Lotta beef I hear is done. You see, We all come from pussy. I say "Fuck where you from!" Shit, I problem fucked where you from. And where you at. And where you goin' I got women, Gettin' numb. In like 49 states. And a horny mind state. But enough about me. How long did ya'll wait? For a great one to bless ya days, To take from the best of favorites. Make up his own style, while underestimated.

The way I come on the tracks? I inseminate'em! That means I give'em Life. For those uneducated. Let me explain. You can hear me rhyme once and you'll be lookin' at a brand new person in nine months. You can catch me on my worst day, I out shine you on ya birth day! I'm in first place cus I don't skirt chase, I wrote this verse in the Third Grade

Yo this is what it is.

And Ya'll know

This is who I am!

Hol' Up!

Rap rap, rhyme rhyme, punch line! I'd don't feel like saying shit sometimes. I'm bein' reeal. I'm just happy I see sunshine. Used to be a kid on the gun grind. Always holdin', My home boys Hope'n that something pops off! Thinking that if I say I got it. It would mean I'm not soft. Living by the model. Rather have it than not need then need it and not have it cus' sometimes life happens. But now I'm at a spiritual point. I'm accepting my destination and I'm killin' this joint! I'm a nightmare without the sleep. Five years without defeat! I'm clear without the beat! But I use it and abuse these rappers. I'll survive through the drought! Everyone's spittin' whats ya rhymes all about?

Ya shit is baby food. You think you makin' move cus you on iTunes? Well I tune these mother fuckers out. See you are meeting your savior. The kid is not stoppin' This is pre mature labor! I'm acceptin' your wager. Bet against me? I'm the MC. Shawn P said "That deep shit is cool when they know you. But you need to catch some bodies. I said Yup, "Shawn I owe you!" I will put my empty vocals up against these hippie songs. In the spring I am a boxer. They just preach more like songs. I'm like woodie, Not from chairs. I'm a killer. Natural Born. If you see me leave a message or just text me, Bitch I'm gone. And I'm gon be me. Fuck Market And Implore. You can feel. Fuck pausin on no homo prick!

This is what it is.

And Ya'll know

This is who I am!

Look!

You know they want me underground like a ninja turtle. That's why I Grimes at these clowns But I ain't big and purple. If family matters? I'm Stephan, Urkal. Fuckn Loura. Once I sloughter her I switch back like "Bitch I'm Urkal! You fell for it like you hit a hurdle. That's how gimics work. She say "A nigga hurts" I'm either rich. Or holdin gats in the trap. This is not no backpack rap stupid.

This is what it is.

This is what it is.

This is what it is.

This is what it is. And Ya'll know This is who I am! This is who I am! This is who I am! This is who I am!

This is what it is.
And Ya'll know
This is who I am!

Hol' Up!

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