

# Born To Be Wild

MC Shan

(Cut it nice)

(Get ready to get busy)

[ VERSE 1 ]

It's been so long and I paid my dues  
And with rhymes like these, yo, Shan can't lose  
You won't believe the strange thought that occurred to me  
So intense, it absolutely startled me  
I knew that I was buggin when I stopped walkin:  
"I think that you should hear me, I'm your conscience talkin  
If you don't want to listen, hey, it ain't no thing  
You rap for a living, but you wish you could sing  
You think your life is complete, there's a lot that you're missing  
You enjoy making music for the people to listen  
Hip-hop is your life, by oath you've sworn  
Now it's time to start the mission for which you were born  
You've acquired a rep, now you're labelled a villain  
But I don't really care, Shan'll always be chillin  
That's why I'm tryin to say, that's just part of your style  
You were (born to be) wild, wild"  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) --> Steppenwolf

(Cut it nice)

(Get ready to get busy)

[ VERSE 2 ]

I couldn't forget, no matter how I tried  
But my conscience just wouldn't let a day go by  
All day long I watched and observed  
No, I gotta be jokin, that's word to Herb  
I can take a lickin and keep on smilin  
Who needs a license to ill, I was born to be wildin  
Rhymes sweeter than a premium vintage grape  
>From the paper I knew it'd sound dope on tape  
Never in a rush, I'm Cold Chillin'  
And the next perpetrator I find, I'm killin  
Just ask your boys how many heads I flew  
And that's why I roll with the Juice Crew  
That voice in my mind taught me one lesson  
I was born to be wild, and only suckers be fessin  
I knew I had a purpose since the days of a child  
I was (born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be)  
(Cut it nice)

(Get ready to get busy)

[ VERSE 3 ]

The meaning of 'wild' is not screaming and yelling  
It's 'bout showing and proving and not showing and telling  
All you counterfeit rappers, you might as well quit  
You'll never hear me say I'm bad, bein wild is the shit  
Rap symbol, and never been defeated yet  
If rap is a crime, how much time I get?  
The best impersonator couldn't copy my style  
And even if he did, you know what I'd do, I'll -

As a matter of fact, it's what I already did  
I pulled out a rhyme and cold blasted his lip  
Most opponents get on, they're guilty as tried  
They're diggin and stripped of whole manhood and pride  
Don't be brave and save yourself half of the bill  
You can't chop me with a saw cause your ass should chill  
When they're slippin on the cuts I gracefully smile  
Cause I was (born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be)  
(Cut it nice)  
(Get ready to get busy)  
[ VERSE 4 ]  
Born to be wild, I'm takin command  
While you're performin people screamin out: "We want Shan!"  
I'm colder than ice and hot as a flame  
And my rhymes are always clever, but they're never the same  
What's wrong with your girl? Somebody ought to stop her  
For bein in the presence of a low-life rapper  
This rhyming was pressed as a special edition  
I was born to be wild and you're the one on a mission  
Allow me to say that I weaken resistance  
Makin examples just to prove my mortal existence  
Born to be wild means a prototype  
And the roar of the crowd increases the hype  
You have to be bold to try and steal my rhyme  
Or even to dis cause you think that I'm  
A sucker, a softie, or even a child  
But I was (born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be) wild, wild  
(Born to be)  
(Cut it nice)  
(Get ready to get busy)