

# Serious

Mr. Shadow

Watch out  
What

"Sha..."  
"Dow..."  
"Lo..."  
"Co..." --] Mr. Shadow

Shadow up in this bitch (Hell yeah, this is serious)  
Got my boy Ant Dog in the back (Homeboy, this is serious)  
Smokin' caps and mold  
Gettin' weeded  
Please believe it  
E-Dubb, Javie Lopez (Hell yeah, this is serious)  
We in the backhouse  
You silly sons of bitches  
The San Diego killing cat (This shit is serious)

"Sha..."  
"Dow..."  
"Lo..."  
"Co..."

(Verse 1)

When I  
Step in the booth, I start embarrassin' fools  
Motherf\*ckers start to studder like it's somethin' to do  
2-3-2-0-1-9-0-4  
Any homie of mine'll pimp slap your hoe (Ah!)  
You can't control me, bitches, watch your ass  
And you motherf\*ckin' front trick gets on like that  
Strike back with a vengeance, pay close attention  
Those feeling tension, you're in the wrong section  
Shadow insane, so deep in the game (Yeah)  
And you already know, you can't touch the name  
I went from moldest  
Roll with craters and weight holders  
Gangsta motherf\*ckers, providers and street soldiers  
You don't know us, let's keep it like that  
And when they show you respect, show respect right back  
That's how grown men do it, smoke weed and sip fluid  
Real motherf\*ckers never change, we stick to it

Uh  
What  
What

{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!" --] Daz Dillinger  
"Sha..."  
"Dow..."  
"Lo..."  
"Co..."

Chorus: Mr. Shadow  
Hell yeah, this is serious  
Motherf\*ckers in the game act strange over chump change

Homeboy, this is serious  
Fools that don't listen, they end up missin'  
Hell yeah, this is serious  
Motherf\*ckers in the game act strange over chump change  
This shit is serious  
Who reigns supreme, nobody else but me

(Verse 2)

Come in at your own risk  
I don't miss  
Hit you with the dopeness  
You're hopeless  
No stress on my side, just a sac and a nine  
With the dollar sign shinin' in the back of my mind  
Damn swine, wanna sweat mine daily, tryin' to make me  
Snap attack 'em at the Michi Park crazy  
Shit  
They can suck my dick  
I'm a stay high and watch the clock tick  
It's on hit on the west coast (Yeah)  
Blue apparel  
Shaved head, tatoos and white shoes, it's the dress code  
Unless foes wanna end up missin' (What)  
Shut the f\*ck up, stop bitchin' and listen  
You got me twisted, thinking that it's over  
I hold grudges, trick, I'm never sober (Hell naw)  
Know me to explain myself  
And if you're having second thoughts, better run for help  
Biotch!

Uh  
What  
What

{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!"  
"Sha..."  
"Dow..."  
"Lo..."  
"Co..."

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 3)

Make up your mind and leave, you down or not (What's up)  
Motherf\*ckers get got when I begin to plot  
Don't get caught in the crossfire (Pow, pow, pow)  
You won't make it (No, no)  
America's finest city, don't mistake it  
Too many envy wanna see me fall  
And if you faggots got static, then bring it on  
Let's it crackin', forget talkin', we straight boxin' (Come on)  
f\*ck it if ya hood's watchin', I ain't stoppin' (Naw)  
It ain't often that they keep it real  
Perpetratin' ass creatures tryin' to get you killed  
You ain't ready, your mind is petty  
You the type to let any snatch all your pennies  
Catch plenty heat flyin', divin' at your person (Pow, pow, pow, pow)  
Watch what you talk about, we out here, lurkin'  
The name's Shadow, I have no patience (Hell naw)  
And all you wack ass rappers need maintenance

Uh

What  
What

{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!"  
"Sha..."  
"Dow..."  
"Lo..."  
"Co..."

Repeat Chorus

{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!"  
{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!"  
"Sha..."  
"Dow..."  
"Lo..."  
"Co..."  
{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!"  
{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!"  
"Sha..."  
"Dow..."  
"Lo..."  
"Co..."  
{\*scratching\*}  
"Yeah!"