Step Bac

Shystie

Understand this, here comes another bad gal lyric
Whose more than over pissed that there's not a true verbalist
Giving competition to this super trooper lyricist
Whose blowing up most these emcees like a terrorist

Let me catch a bit of air
I'm about to smear another emcees career
And there's no stopping me there's no flopping me
In the ranks you'll never be on top of me, I'm new hot property

I'm hot here, your not near, I'm never gona stop here
Why? Cos I got a flow that no one ain't got
I'm like a stick of dynamite, behind a mic
I'll leave your skin itching like a parasite
(jeeze)

What am I like? Oh my days
Forget Simon said, this is Shystie says
I'm mc Shystie, causing controversy
On the mic or in your face I spit my lyrics horribly

Step back, you better ease up now
Take it down before I roll up my sleeves right now
Uh oh uh oh, its over now
Its about to get grimey now

Step back, you better ease up now
Take it down before I roll up my sleeves right now
Uh oh uh oh, its over now
Its about to get Shystie now

Oh shit I'm flowing merciless, I'm on ma second verse and this
Gal is spitting sicker, quicker and I'm getting worse on this
You don't really wana see me start this
You don't really wana see my heart turn into darkness

When I'm storming on the track, warning emcees that
You'll never hold me back,
I'm on the loose I'm like a wild cat
Kick back as I flip my lyrics, then I switch back

Traumatising lives with the tip of my pen
Oh shit look-- she's gone and done it again
I'm big and bigger than bad to the bone
To explosive when I bless on the microphone

Got you contemplating, how I wrote your rhymes
I got far to many lyrics, just not enough lines
too write, not enough ink to spite
Other emcees, that I put on deep freeze
With my frosty flows I breeze out on these

Listen to my policy, because I'm hitting through to solidly
I'm causing a controversy because I'm flowing horridly
Leaving body frames shook, they ain't ready
Can't keep up with my pace I'll leave your mind set unsteady

I walk away from the mic with no worry
leaving every mic melted and I never say sorry
Cos I got that metaphorical flammable tongue
I'm murdering, too late your got stung

Yes I be that limited addition
Come and listen to my mission
As I'm spitting on this riddim,
with ambition

Yes my rhyming slang,
You know its nang
I'm in the place now people prang
Well its over now because the fat lady sang

I'm here now, spitting acid like I don't now
Burning anything that's in my way or comes near now
I'm on to this, my tongue's hot for this
Look I've waited to long so now I'm ready for this

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