

Shadows

Styles P

I mean... Sometimes I see things, I guess cause I'm a ghost I see ghostly things

Thought I saw something that wasn't there, but it was there...

They're as far as the eye can see

(as far as I can see though)

There are shadows haunting me

(I see shadows)

They're as far as the eye can see

(and I'm looking real far, even if I'm asleep)

There are shadows haunting me

(ain't that something?)

Something in the shadows

Maybe it's the Pharaohs

Coming to spread the light, cause the vision's so narrow

Maybe it's the killa's in the cut, with the barrels

Getting high, but can't fly without the eye of a sparrow

Fatigued and fatigue ready for battle

My word could move herd like the cattle

Try to stay hard, life's fragile, meaning you could lose any moment

My cranium is like Damien's, no Omen

I don't bare the mark of the beast

Just the heart of the beast

Rally for 'em when it's dark in the streets

Just a ice cold nigga that be sparking the heat

Tryna make it through the struggle just to say "at the least,"

If they coming, tell 'em come now

Sunset, sundown

I don't put my gun down

And I ain't tryna run, clown

I keep something in the barrels

Fully loaded up knowing there's something in the shadows

They're as far as the eye can see

(Point blank period, get high and hallucinate)

There are shadows haunting me

(Stress is building up)

They're as far as the eye can see

(I smell murder every time that the wind blows)

There are shadows haunting me

(I swear to God I feel like death is fucking calling)

Something in the shadows, maybe its the reaper

Maybe its the devil trying to put me in the sleeper

Maybe its God trying to tell me that I'm deeper

I'll know soon, have faith in a goon

I broke date, mad years trying to race with the moon

If the sun give me energy

Why I pull my gun, on my enemies

And wait for nightfall to drink Hennessy

Cups of Courvoisier, time's the same on this Swatch

Or Cartier, unless you set your watch different

We got eyes, but our watch different

Be on the block different

Be on the low in the spot different

I got bars, but the Glock kicking

I'm in tune with the moon
And the wolves that howl at it
You could play the game if you foul at it
Tell the pigs it's a fair game
I get high, and kick my Nike Airs off in first class on the airplane

I won't rest til the day I see the angel of death
And tell him "wish me the best,"
If I don't get it this life, may I get it the next
Never settle for less
Street nigga's say I did it the best, which is true though
Coke since the days of Menudo
Higher than Pluto
Something in the shadows, but I ain't got a clue though, (I got no clue)
I'm getting drunk off the booze
I'm getting high, just recording with 'Poose
Have dreams about the Lord and his crew
Or the devil and his boys
I have voices in my head, but I can never make the noise stop, (can't stop,
can it)
They always singing on a carol
Far as they can see, know there's something in the shadows