

# Born Without a Konscience

## Mr. Shadow

[Mr. Shadow]

Whats up mothafuckas, Mr. Shadow's back up in this bitch  
For that triple 6 1 triple 9 the beyond entertainment way  
Now this album is dedikated to the mentlely sick  
But this track defines my state of mind[Chorus]  
I was born with out a konscience I love violence  
I bring the silence when my strap does the firen  
I hear sirens and see the lights flashin  
A major tradgedy the neighborhood attraction[Mr. Shadow]  
I was born without no heart that a look at all my kharts  
Every 51 50 status of the guilty  
Filthy like my records I'm the sniper  
Light the torch so I kan blow these bitches up as I egnite the  
Flame Jane Mary got's me visualizin scarynes  
Me and my lady blowing up my hood with gasoline  
Skream for your mother kry for your father  
Watch man slaughter while I burn your older brother  
One after another kause I don't give a mad fuck  
Mutalate his mut and make him eat his doggy nuts  
Guts being spilled as I unfold and reveal  
Then those who tryest and up stiff under a hill  
Now feel needle pokes penetrating inyour artaries  
Your eyes are getting watery I like to torture wanna be's  
All of these fake mothafuckas here in front of me  
Ought be lynched and krusified in front of their familiesChorus  
Repeat 2x[Mr. Shadow]  
As I'm mashing head bashing all these petty minded fools  
I got 3 tools now which one should I use  
I have a switch blade for the bitch made  
A gernade for the krusade and a 38 snub when I envade  
I'm making kritical not even fuckin miracles  
Kould stop the lyrical from getting physical  
I'm known to be a kriminal  
You better run for your life or be the next one  
To feel the burnin tefflon your fools be having their vests on  
Your get your rest with the rest of all these skeletons  
Never open doors if you don't know what room you're enterin  
Renderin your limbs fuck konfessin all your sins  
If you did it don't admit it fuck the systems it's biz

Is it anger towards the streets that make me put one in the chamber  
Judges say that I'm insane so now you know your life's in danger

Every night I'm on the prowl, huntin for that Owl  
When I spot him I'ma slap my fuckin name out of his mouthChorus

Repeat 2x[Mr. Shadow]

As I read the bible backwards kasting shadows on these bastards  
Wait, who be the master of disaster when I blast em  
It's it from that westside 619

Where mothafuckas take acid and splash it in your eye  
Don't kry, tie the rope around your neck and shut the fuck up  
Alot of people say you shit your pants when Shadow walked up  
You heard it through the grape vine, my state of mind  
Was at it's peak I shot the kamel fuck the klutch and Iron Sheik  
As I speak you're gettin weak, I'm like a tweaker on a kome down  
While you klaim my hood you get no respect in Woptown

Now bow down it's a show down  
As a koward you're gettin beat down  
On the mic or on the streets I'm stopin your mouth with metal kleets  
Bloody sheets kover your korps as the mortican goes to work now  
Some how that Owl has to feel some fuckin pain now

Show em how it's done as I inhalen propane  
Watch me and my women skrew the mentely insaneChorus

Repeat 2x[Mr Shadow] (Speakin)  
51 50 skitsophrantic dangerous maniac  
Is what the doctors and judges labled me

Now sit back get high  
And peep out the way of the krazy  
And that's krazy with a K partner  
First get that shit straight  
And then look in the mirror  
And ask yourself if you were born without a konscience  
And if you weren't then bring the drama to your enemies

Trun them all into memeroies  
Smoke marijuiana and laugh as you witness  
Them take their last breath  
Then death arrives when coriner services are needed  
Ha Ha Ha Ha I was born without a konscience  
Kan you mothafuckas blame me [blame me]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>