

# Till I Die (Remix, Unreleased Version)

## Mr. Shadow

[Mr. Shadow]

Well I'm kicking up dust cause ya know it's a must

Mr. Shadow the don bring it on if you want

Full of funk like the five minutes, And I forget

With this pain I inflict I be sick, The Mayhem Cliq

Coming threw with ain't no stopping us cause everyone knows

I bring more drama then the phantom of the opera

I'm the one that's dropping bomb hits

From the North to the South from to the East to the West

I'm put on arrest I'm the best cause there ain't no competition

I am the captin of this ship and this is my mission

Dissing anyone trying to act a fool

Cause I came to see ya dance and I came to make you move

You can do what you want, baby flaunt whatcha got

And by now you should know you don't stop til you drop

I got the ecstacy the henessie the bottles of the Pairone

I bring my boys you bring you girls, and we can get it on

Til tomorrow and the next day,

Thats how we do it in the 6 suido gestaChorus (2x)

You can't be a playa if you want to be a hata

And you can't be a hata if you want to be a playa

Listen to what I be dropping Shadow and stoppin

Til I lay in the coffen [repeat][Mr. Shadow]

Drinking wild Russians I can feel rushin

Gently taking it to the dome got me dizzy

Topsy, this be my status, I'm glad it's

Me and my dawgs from the town of the baddest,

The night isn't over until I say it's over

Hour after hour more hits coming over

I toldcha that it ain't stopping,

Hit man in the back with the bottle of the crystal poppin

Open, I'm hopin that Tommy come through with another case of liqour

Cause there's never to much brew fool, I thought you knew

That we party all day all night, drinking fresh stocked wine

Feeling fine, I ready for another, when my vision's getting blurry

I see an open bottle so I get one in a hurry

I'm already seeing double so doubles what I'm drinking

Slowly how I'm thinking, blitz is how I'm feelingChorus 1[Mr. Shadow]

It's 4 in the morning and the party still bumpin

Everybody's drunk even vicious man Funk,  
Got the cup full of liquid, got my mind flippin  
    Just, like a coin so you fools get my point  
    Like an arrow, and everybody knowin  
That's how I be flowin, spittin more rhymes  
    Then a poet, even though I'm dazed  
    And I'm still droppin phrases,  
Got cases of imported brew in the place being tasted  
    I'm wasted, everybody's dancin, and askin  
    Why do I do this, cause everyone wants this  
Rockin the mic all night, cause it's me and my dawgs til I die  
Every day it's the same, drinkin and feeling the proof on my brain  
    I remain how I came cause you people yellin my name  
    Drunk like a bum, Mayhem Cliq who we are  
    It's a night to remember, at ChalimarChorus

Songwriters

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