

Shut Em' Down

Devilish

Straight up nigga
Motherfuckin' Southside nigga
(Word up)
Brooklyn what!
We gonna do it just like this man
Straight to your whole area
(Word up, word up)
Yeah, yeah
You know what we fin' to do
Shut 'em down, shut 'em down
Yeah
(Yo word up, yo)

It's time to take over the world!Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down
Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down
Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

(Official Nast', I'm tired of these yo, yo, yo)Shut 'em down start the violence we whylin' whylin'
Slain rapper's body found washed up on Coney Island

When I rolled up this nigga heart slowed up, that killa froze up

When I pulled up, jumped out with the pump-pump 32 shots and ducked outThen I broke out, left that cat for
dead his body smoked out

'Cause when I fall out, y'all killas got kill me kid I'm goin' all out
Life's a bitch, fuck it! Got a gun, bust it!

The gameplay, gotta play by the rules of your own cannot be trusted

Don't try to test, abide your chest, put five inside your vestHave you layin' where the dead rest
Shoulda known when you was lookin' in the eyes of death

Asked the Lord for forgiveness

When I did this, there was not no witness

But he should understand 'cause even God got a shit listYo it's beatdowns anonymous, I spits like a shiny silver
nine'll bust

Niggaz fine to bust, we the kind that rush

Those that hold back taking your whole stack

Grimy street cats, niggaz baldhead, like KojakGo gat for gat, quote that, in fact you can smoke that
Uncut black dust, making your whole fucking skull crack

Better know me, one-three, one and only

Could be never phony in any ceremony, I'll tear you homey

(Shut 'em down!)Sonsee's taking your time, making your mind

Baddest nigga on the low defecatin' with rhymes

Breakin' your spine, got you movin' from the flurry time to worry

I'ma bury the bullshit, feel my full clip! Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down Aiyyo I bet you this motherfuckin' double barrel'll blast his face

Be on the lookout for a basketcase

Niggaz pumped you up to watch you get beat

Had you thinkin' shit is sweet Now you up shit's creek 'cause your shit's weak

How much is your life worth to someone important? 'Cause I be extortin'

Kidnappin' for ransom is some shit that you don't want to get caught in

From back in the days of Gordon niggaz was gettin' robbed The guy from Rikers Height stayed on his job with his own little mob

Was it worth goin' back to the Earth so soon?

Worth makin' my shit go boom [Incomprehensible] your own doom?

Fill them graveyards 'til there's no room? Fuck you know about a pine box? Money goin' out with nine glocks

On top between that same nigga when they pull out spray nine shots

Feel like killin' for your crew? I ain't gon' rest

It don't take a whole lot to fill up your vest Then watch your lungs as they spill out your chest

You best get on some, act your age shit

You a little kid that run for faces

More niggas get killed like that than a little bit Ay man Sticky

F I N G A Z the crazy Cajun blazin' bullets for days and days

And grazin' amazin', I'm the guy that's lacin'

Purple Hazin, hard to be phasin', Lord, all this hell that I'm raisin'

God of the Underground, I'm gunnin' 'em down with a thunder pound

We gonna

(Shut 'em down!) We turn shit dumb quick when the gun click

Lyin' incubine pursed and lyin' on your dick

In the morgue admit it dogs I'm the Rottweiler my glock holla

Fuck cocaine killa I sniff gunpowder So all you real Willies throw your Roley's in the sky

Now all my crooks, rob them players outside!

I'm so hype, I'll take yo' life, better have my dough right

And fuck five mics, I don't need no mic!

What? Bring it! Shut 'em down! Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

Shut 'em down, shut 'em down, shut 'em down

(What? Bring it)

(Official Nast' Shut 'em down!) Word up boy, 'bout to shut down the whole industry

Official Nast', DMX, we wreckin' evr'ything!

So shut up or you get shut down! Like the rest of them!

Pussy!

Lyrics provided by
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