

Shiftee (Radio Edit) (bonus)

Onyx

IIIIII, got struck by lighting and the thunder!
Wildin in the shit from the tundra - The wonder
Help me up, someone's pullin me under!
A scorcher, flame on the brain, this is torture
Terrible, horrible, sick shit I brought ya!
Sacrifice the virgin, urban I'm splurging
Split splice, I prefer to bring it like a surgeon right
Bombs I got shatter, bulletholes in the paper
Escape the, madness, ONYX, the baddest! (Yup)
Souls of a soldier in the streets of survival
If you have to find the blackness, here's the gun to guide you!
Fumble up, crews crumble up, under pressure God!
It's hard, fuck you broke your tooth playin'
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey Come and just bust me, peel the real shit!
Drilled through ya ear drum, hell yeah, I'm fearsome!
My equilibrium, is touched with the U.S.G., sickness
Contaminated with slickness!
Filthy nasty grungy, tracks of the wretched
I gotta deflect it, crazy desperate, deception!
Yeahhh, son, keep 'em on the run!
If you wasn't a two, then you musta been the one!
It's not a big case, to erase, who makes it my fate
You just, waste your time and blood, so you better play ya space!
Cause if that's some shit, gon' get real stupid!
And, you and your man, can TROOP IT! Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Shiftee! Shiftee! Shiftee! Aiy you you nasty ass! (What's up big fella!)
Hey whatever, whatever shit, the dirty desert dweller!
Who said never, all in together!
(Now I'm a show you how the Afficial niggaz FUCK IT UP!) Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey One day I'ma rule the fuckin world, just mark my word

I've got the filthiest shit, human ears ever heard!
And even if you wash my mouth out with soap
I'll still be as disgusting and despicable!
Unpredictable, liable to flip my lid!
My moms dropped me on my head, when I was a kid!
Back then I lost all my marbles, today I lost my job
So in essence it's armageddon, somebody's bound to get robbed!
Watch out! This could be you I believe
Put a gun to your face, it's better to give than receive!
I'm more than meets the eye, energize, make your blood pressure rise
Mad Face ain't no disguise! Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey
Shiftee! Low down, gritty and grimey Yeaaaaaaa!

Songwriters

Jr. Scruggs; Tyrone Taylor; Kirk Jones; Chylow Parker
Published by UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z TUNES; EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC.; UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z SONGS
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>