Mystikal Fever

Mystikal

Humph, come on It's the nigga that get hard than starch in your fuckin' creases

Rip it to pieces

Slicin' and dicin' and icin' em' right with the mic I use

That's as clean as a wild teacher

Eyes stay tight when they fade

To watch swarm bleedin'

From out the freeza'

Can't you see 'em?

Jesus!Big tittie Tina Boppas out she catchin' Mystikal Fever

Ol' you'll be sayin' you ain't takin' no shit this time

Nigga me neither

You could leave nigga fuck we don't need you

Rapper, killer, loaded, beat

Swivel, shark, butchers meat

A lot of you niggas believe in walkin' a thin line

But when I get through with cha' all I be hearin' is, aawOf all maps and adages knocking off hats

Y'all know

Act a ass

But don't call me that

Fix your fuckin' shirt

Tie your fuckin' shoe strangs

Jive and Mystikal comin' up in the bull daggerBig tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever

These niggas know

These niggas know when it's Mystikal seasonBig tittie bitches catchin'

Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever

These niggas know

These niggas know when it's Mystikal's FeverKeep my mutherfuckin' fist balled up

Case a motherfucker tryin' to start somethin'

Takin' Ginseng got yo lil'dick hard makin' it harder

Think you gon' jump in the ring

And go pound for pound with the knockout king?

No shit like that gon' happen 'cause them

Niggas down here ain't gon' fuck wit' what I bring

You heard the the motherfuckin' door open You heard that ar, you know that's me

If it was a wrestlin' match

You'll be on your back like one-two-three

Come off the top ropes leave you knocked out

With your mouth open

And they gon' have to take yo ass home

And leave you in a hot tub and soak

Bar banga' and if you don't want swangWit' a mic I tell you nigga

I'm wild ass a gorilla on chain

Time to flow wit a natural-born go getter

This for my Hustlas to Ballas, gangstas and Cap Pilla's Hustlas to Ballas

Gangstas and Cap Pilla's

Hustlas and gangstas

Gangstas and Cap Pilla's

Hustlas to Ballas

Gangstas and Cap Pilla's Big tittie bitches catchin'

Big tittie bitches catchin'

Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever

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Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever

These niggas know

These niggas know when it's Mystikal FeverI'll go pound for pound wit' the knuckle coffin motherfucker

Rush 'em and touch 'em

Then stand over his ass and screamin' I told you not to start nothin'

I'ma damage you

You ain't got the stamina

Half the talent to match, to dance wit' the Tarantula

When I'ma chargin' at cha

Niggas be tryin' to copy catWanna jump on the mic and do what I do but can't keep up

Ain't no thankin'

That shit's gon' change

'Cause when I drop off Mystikal sound a likes

Gone have to get the fuck off

Crackin' they glasses

Smashin' they records

Smash and catchin' they ass all day and tackle they assTell 'em all settle shop down

Close for show

Put it down like 1990 M.C. Hammer

I hopeBig tittie bitches catchin'

Big tittie bitches catchin'

Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever

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