

# Evil Deedz

## Mr Shadow

[Mr. Shadow]

Yeah, it's the shadow of your death

One more time at your ass

Money and Greed caused all these evil deeds

So watch your ass mothafucka I can hear them evil voices callin my name

My mental state is at it's peak

I'm chokin you son of bitches and ditches is where you sleep

I creep through the night with daggers bow an arrows machetes

These mothaukas better be ready I'm bringing hell on them like Freddy

On daily bases I'm smashin faces not leavin traces you hate this

You're not even knowing when ever you're going to the wrong places

At the wrong time that I'm doing my krime

if you cross that line your ass is mine

I'm sneaking up from behind slashin your neck not wasting no time

My rhymes be causing dreams that cause death

Like meth I got your sprung

I got you picturin shit like dippin acid on your tongue

I hung around with crazies way before I was teen

Packing a glock not given a fuck I'm puttin an end to all your dreams

It seems like I'm surrounded by vultures beggin for torture

I told all you petty fools not to fuck with this soldiers

I'm colding then avalanches it takes a master mind to plan this

And you're askin how I handled this with picks, shovels and axes[Mr. Lil One]

Fool you should of been known

That I be the one holding the key to where you go[Mr. Shadow]

So close your eyes mothafucka[Mr. Lil One]

Fool you should of been known

That I be the one holding the key to where you go[Mr. Shadow]

It's time to die mothafucka

(Repeat 2x)[Mr. Shadow]

Late night I got you tossin and turnin your soul is burning

At first you thought it was a dream but no longer returnin

As you lie butt naked like a body inside of a tomb

Got suspended animation as I slept in your room

It's The Shadow One Man Battalion better not be on my horizon

Cause I'm dressin in disguises open up to see with your eye

Suprisin the rival when you least expect it

Ain't no survivors or witness cause that just unexcepted

My finger is tempted to pull the trigger and blow a mothafucka to peices

I'm seperating them uncles from all their nephews and nieces  
So Jesus help these bastards stay away from the sicko  
And if you need a little help then give this demon a whistle  
The pistol is bustin I'm trustin no one but myself  
And you better be ready for wars when ever you hear me up at your doors  
No more suprises so close your eyes and don't resist  
In the gallery of evil all we do is triple 6 bitch[Chorus][Mr. Shadow]  
Canibusateva got me thinkin my plot  
And how I want these mothafuckas covered up with my shots  
When the glock pops and the fool drops  
I'm leavin no evidence for the cops  
Fuck those punk I'll buck them too and stash their limbs in the slums  
The circumstances gettin critical with this lyrical demon  
I'm leavin you weak sons of bitches in ditches no longer breathen  
I'm hearin your mother cry and you're trying hard to survive  
Mothafuck you and your momma cause you're both bout to die  
So I look in your eyes and ask you how does it feel  
To know in a matter of moments you'll see your mother get killed  
Get chills up and down your spine you can feel your stomach turning  
Nausiated for the fact that it's murder I'm yearin  
So burnin them crusifixes Satan bless me with them 6's  
Getting rid of them noises mothauckas all in my business  
You witness you die, mothafucka don't ask me  
You's a dead mothafucka any ways so close eyes[Chorus][Mr. Shadow]  
Oh yeah, and keep in mind  
That what ever you do, what ever time it is  
And what ever plot you're doing  
I'm there to witness it 24/7 on the clock  
Ha Ha and it don't stop

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