## Kill That Noise-down By The Law

## Mc Shan

Rhyming is a thing that I do at will

Be glad to rock a party just to prove my skill

J-u-ice is what I'm gaining

With a style so fresh that it's self-explaining

Never bite a rhyme, I don't live that way

But when I get dissed, violators pay

I'm a crowd motivator, MC annihilator

Never front the move cause I'm not a perpetrator

I don't really mind bein criticized

But those who try to make fame on my name - die

Rhymes of all styles, all categories

From fresh freestyles to real fly stories

This jam is dedicated to you and your boys

And if you knew what I knew,

Then you'd kill that noise...

(Devastating to your ear...)

I devastate the crowd while the record spins So call, competators have no wins I laugh at MC's who call me wack You ordered, and now I'm gonna serve you, Jack We're respected by all, treated just like kings How could you have the nerve to say such things? If you knew at the time what you were saying You wouldn't be on your knees - praying You gotta understand I'm not the average MC At the first sign of trouble grab the mic and flee Grab the mic, plug in the beat box jacks Prepare for the battle, then proceed to wax Takes much time I feel is ample To deafen an MC, to make an example This goes for all sucker MC chumps Who hear my name, and suddenly Kool-Aid pumps So if you're thinkin 'bout dissin me, better think twice Cause next time, brother, I won't be so nice You can come all alone or bring all your boys But if you knew what I knew, then you'd kill that noise...

(South Bronx) Kill that, kill that noise (South Bronx) Kill that, kill that noise...

I must say MC's got a lot of spunk To get up on stage and pop so much junk I'm not worried cause I don't get waxed And you wouldn't believe how hard I max School's in session, I'm about to teach Versatile with a style that you just can't reach Lesson number one: first strike aim You shouldn't do things to degrade my name Your records won't sell cause the people won't buy em A sucker MC's like chicken - I fry him I started with a smash, I'ma leave with a bang And to put it to you bluntly - MC's can't hang Your boys and your family will be grieving your death Weeping while they're sweeping up the pieces I left You can come all alone or bring all your boys But if you knew what I knew, then you'd kill that noise

[Marley Marl]
Yo Shan
I didn't hear you say hip hop started
In the Bridge on your record?
[MC Shan]
I didn't

They wanted to get on the bandwagon...

Because I.. rhyme so fly, girls can't resist But her man can't understand, so he gets pissed Like a preacher at ??? when she hurt I'll heal her I'll leap, you sleep, and believe I steal her
My mama used to say: "Be a ladies man"
I used to always wonder why she named me Shan
Not hard to pronounce, easy to spell
And oh how I love it when the ladies yell
Her man better chill when my jacket's unzipped
I got a .25 with an 8 shot clip
You're sayin to yourself: 'that's a b.b. gun'
But the place that I'ma shoot ya it'll take just one
I'll blow you into parts, little pieces and specks
You'll be saying to yourself: 'what can happen next?'
This jam is dedicated to you and your boys
But if you knew what I knew, then you'd kill that noise...

(Hey, listen to the man...)

Shoulda stayed in school, learned comprehension
Tryin to state facts that I did not mention
Sucker MC's I hate the most
Next time I make a record you should listen close
Cause MC's like me are the real McCoys
So you sucker MC's better kill that noise...

(Baby...)

Tryin to diss us, man
What's wrong with that
Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
KRS-One and Scott La Rock
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Yo, he talk about 'strung' on somethin
Man, we cold coolin in the place
Drivin fresh Audis and coupes
What's wrong with y'all
Strung?
The only thing we strung on is music
And you're strung on ours...

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