

# 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, aaw  
Of 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 dagger  
Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever  
These niggas know  
These niggas know when it's Mystikal season  
Big tittie bitches catchin'  
Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever  
These niggas know  
These niggas know when it's Mystikal's Fever  
Keep 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 swang  
Wit' 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'  
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Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever  
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Big tittie bitches catchin'  
Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever  
These niggas know  
These niggas know when it's Mystikal Fever  
I'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 cat  
Wanna 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 ass  
Tell 'em all settle shop down

Close for show  
Put it down like 1990 M.C. Hammer  
I hope  
Big tittie bitches catchin'  
Big tittie bitches catchin'  
Big tittie bitches catchin' Mystikal Fever  
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