

# Here I Am

## Shyheim

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Incomprehensible] you never, never sing(Say, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Oh, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Oh, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Oh, yeah)

Come on y'all Here I am, here I am

(Where you at?)

I be the ruff cat with a back and the knapsack

Taking all the shorties out with my wicked flow

Wu Tang on the go, never slow, time to blow Up, so wuzz up? You better duck or get buck

Live, cool, shortie who don't give a flying fuck

So what's up Sonie? Now let me through the cave

The little rascal with a fade and rugged box's braise So a born terror, a.k.a, a Rugged Child

Niggaz on my tip so hard, I need a lifestyle

But I get silky, go for you like milk gee

Brothers sun on wack on wax like Milli Vanilli Uh, you know I've got the style with the flavor

When I stick you up you need more then life savers

If I rob a bank, can't forget to be swip

And if he runs his lip, that ass will be his(Say, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Oh, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Oh, yeah)

Come on y'all

(Oh, yeah)

Come on y'all I'm no jam, I slam, 'cause I am the man, hot damn

I swing more beats than Tarzan

I'm a rascal, bad little bastard

Brothers try to gas it but sure I'm not havin' it Chump try to play me but they [Incomprehensible] company

What's up money grip, what's your problem, why you bumpin' me?

What you want beef? Yo, she [Incomprehensible] load the tech-nine  
Get the bag full of shells 'cause I'ma get, mom's boy I'm a joker and you're just a little [Incomprehensible]  
'Cause I row deep with rascals and G P  
Kidnapped your girl, don't worry, I won't hurt her  
But then you try to save her with that old black super sworda' You got sprayed, your girl got the penny-ray  
Then she got slayed in an old owl sex compays  
So who are you to try to play lice smooth? You ain't cool  
That's why we set it off in no', now what you gonna do? (It's a Wu thang)  
You wouldn't understand  
(It's a Wu-Tang thang)  
My man (It's a Wu thang)  
You wouldn't understand  
(It's a Wu-Tang thang)  
My man, plus it's slick, that's why you swat my deals, nigga  
Well, here's a little trick when I flip the bit  
(Ahh, shit)  
I hip with the hop that's why I rock nonstop, you say five is lot  
But I roll a drip drop Like E Solo, I'd be the spell bound, let a man down  
Here I am, here I am, here I am  
L double E, you can't F U C K with Emmy  
So get it through your fucking head gee  
(Right now it is in the house) Plus my styles, she's is back and fourth from New York  
Back the town stuff  
Let it rain in the park as I start the spark  
They're kickin' the fly rhymes and have you blowin' in the dark  
(Yo, punk ass) (Say, yeah)  
Come on y'all  
(Say, yeah)  
Come on y'all  
(Say, yeah)  
Come on y'all  
(Say, yeah)  
Come on y'all

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