

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'allHere 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 blowUp, 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 braiseSo 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 VanilliUh, 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'allI'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' itChump 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 boyI'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 wont 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 of 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 itI'm 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 dropLike 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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