

# It Yearns

## Mystikal

(Intro, some guy talking)

Old school niggas. (IT'S YEARN!)

True hip hop niggas. Ha, ha. (IT'S YEARN!)

This something y'all niggas can dance to.(Verse 1)

LIKE THAT!

I be a black muthafucka from the 12th ward

I want some bullshit niggas (?) hittin em hard

I hit em with more (?) I make em run

I made a lot of noise with the shit I done

I give y'all a chance to roll but y'all niggas can't roll

Sit your ass down, let me show you how it go

I thought I showed you last time, when will you learn?

Watch what you ask for, nigga, IT'S YEARN!

(Verse 2)

The maniac brotha's back with another dramatic track

Crossin my path struck you like you a black cat

Maniac, abused, used, and abused

Try your luck and bring a pack for the horseshoes

You got nothin to lose, it just might help you out a bit

Shit, I doubt it

You're better off dead, goin head to head with a nigga like M-I-K-E

Your best bet's to pack your shit

Calm your head, bleedin bitch

Sucka tragic you'll never get none

You better leave cause you only get one

Chance to make a break for it

Uh huh, leave now or get the pow

Get the fuck out this area, I'ma have to bury ya

Mo thug, I draw blood

Whip that ass, leave ya face down in the mud

Militant, bitch I might be

But that's a risk you take when you fuck with me

Headlocked, yo I dirt ya like a nacho

Shit you go, bigger than G.I.Joe

You ain't know? I thought you knew

This time you can have it, it's for you

IT'S YEARN! X 3

(Verse 3)

Come on, come on

Well come away sucker fake MCs in the place

There's only one Mystikal so make no mistake

Comin straight in your face, sucker MCs I hate

Rhymes bite you in your ass like a rattlesnake  
Bout your screamin no way  
Bitch you won't escape  
I'm like a boa 'strictor I kill, I suffocate  
Hittin harder than Hitler, no slidin, no livin, no jivin  
Got more niggas runnin and hiding than Batman and Robin  
Takin out adversaries with rhymes I wrote  
The sucker (?) I'm the antidote  
I the conductor of shive rhymes  
(...?...)  
Stretch like elastic, pure fantastic  
Lift off and burnin MCs like amino acid  
Nigga please don't try to battle, it's suicide  
Those who have time watch me I do survive  
This is only a suggestion, so ask no questions  
Try and digest my rhymes bitch you get indigestion  
Wrote this as a lesson so you will know  
Comin hard muthafuckas this physical  
Be pussy bitches in my fans I brought a dime and  
Understand I'm comin strong nigga harder than He-Man  
With these hands, nigga laying face down on the curb  
IT'S YEARN!(Verse 4)  
Some murderer got the nerve to talk about me  
Bitch I never heard of ya  
That's a shame, you got the blame cause you're blind  
You know my name, the M to the Y, S-T-I, the K-A-L  
Rebel, ya smell, ya fell, ya tell, ya sell, hotter than hell  
Soft as hell, I might as well SPELL!  
I'm a big marine, M-I-K-E, you figure weaker then me  
I speak uniquely, how in the fuck do you plan to beat me  
Ruler of hip hop, left ya shell shocked  
Scare the fuck out ya like Alfred Hitchcock  
Don't wanna be bothered (.?.)  
I'm a rough motherfucker from the 12th ward  
Never left nothin undone, breakin jaws for fun  
Cocky as Paul Bunyan, have ya cryin like onion  
Flyin low, a soldier born, ya chicken's choked  
Explosive, bitch I'm the one that wrote this  
I scream like rebel with the sword and snake  
Your boss come to battle, it's not your week  
I reverse my verse, I love to curse  
You won't be the first muthafucker in the back of a hearse  
Stomp, pop, clap, havin the last laugh  
Then, I step back and grin at your dumb ass  
Watch me burn, can't miss my turn  
Like, do you want it?  
IT'S YEARN! X 2

