My name is M.C. Shan, my destiny is the stars Being driven around in the freshest cars All his beats and my rhymes are chill Now I'm back once again ready to get ill The beat's not fake, the rhyme's hardcore My name is M.C. Shan and I'm down by law

There's been this rumor going around
About low life crab saying I ain't down
But all MC's will feel my wrath
The system is my power the mic is my staff
I have the power of command, the power of lust
At the battles all papers read

All across the country I know I'm hated
Not only by crews I've devastated
Don't ask how I know, I just can tell
By the tone of your voice as you wish me well
Filled with so much envy that your face turns green
Cause my name rings bells on the hip-hop scene
So pull out a bottle let the champagne pour
Fly rhymes so that makes me down by law

Creeping across the nation like a midnight storm Always rock a jam every time I perform Records I make are not distorted Made in New York and not imported Have never been known to make an error Crews see me coming, their heart full of terror Dip out the back when I step on the scene Watch the back door, you'll see what I mean I love to rock a party every time I can My DJ is Marley Marl and I'm M.C. Shan We make the freshest jams that you've ever heard Marl, ain't we down? (Word!)

Now that we've come to the very end
His beats my rhymes are a perfect blend
We are the ones all others admire
To be like us is their desire
Never get angry always stay calm
Yet do as much damage as a nuclear bomb
Do or say anything we may
We destroy all objects in our way
As expensive as diamonds, as precious as pearls
Rap so strong, take all y'all girls
Make cold cash money, make much much more
My name is M.C. Shan and I'm down by law!