## Shystie, Questions (Game Show)

[VERSE ONE] [HOST] Hello welcome to the Nathan never show Tonight we got many guess and exclusive videos But first, we'd loved to get this woman between my sheets yeah you guessed it we got shystie in a hot seat To be quiet honest I'm like sick to death with you All these kids running around idolising you from graffiti on trains too kids tattooing your name What's next for heavens sake a shystie video game Just kidding you're on the path to ultimate fame Now can you explain how you got in involved this game? [SHYSTIE] First of all you need to watch your mouth and mind how you chat Cause you're getting excited and best you relaxed Bro, you got me confused like some closet Homo But further more well discuss that shit after the show Any way I made my name on this scene as a teen And these broad page, pages that you seen that's just me Because my PR you no ruth down there and sainted She's blown me up now I ain't nothing to play with Shy as you said this scene like male dominated I mean you no some women get frustrated It's hard to keep focus and self motivated Results to women doing tings x rated I'm mean you just got to keep control I no a few stars that sold their soul Even servicing there services on road I mean shy I no you ain't no hoe [SHYSTIE] Listen yeah those question I ignore em cos I've got decorum So I leave it to the girls who like whoring while I'm touring Further more that question rude do you perceive me as some sket Do I look like a girl that's who sleeps around to build a rep? [CHORUS] Question after question being asked I don't know how long my patience's gona last I am who I am so let me be who I be I just want to spit man I don't need this grief Question after question being asked I don't know how long my patient going last I am who I am so let me be who I be I just want to spit man I don't need this grief [VERSE TWO] [HOST] I mean you got Will smith and jada Beck's and posh, j-low and Ben aflet, 50 and vivica fox Lauren and her Rasta king eminem and Kim It's a endless celebrity lists, I don't know were to begin ooh year not to for get jay z and beyonce And there's rumours going round that you have a fiance [SHYSTIE] Listen yeah your talking like you no me you don't know me Me and you ain't no friend's blood you're to nosey All your question after question man its all bullshit And I ain't going to fuel your fire towards it cha Who I sleep with in between my sheets I keep discreet I don't need my business talk about on the street [HOST] look, I'm a strapping lad a masculine chap I mean I play croquet but I can learn how to rap

Only last two minutes but believe I'm good in the sack Sometimes I last a little longer but my woody clasped

I'm begging you please my marriage is like turned in to rubbles Baby me and you could be the next celebrity couples [SHYSTIE]

I can't stand when these interviewers don't pay attention And not to mention you look like you're on a pension You look like that ronald MC Donald and MC hammer And by your heavy breathing I can tell you got no Stamina

And by your heavy breathing I can tell you got no Stamina

You came on stage with your bow legged walk Grey hairs on your head and that slur in your talk From the start of your show I didn't take you serious

I don't even like you point blank and period

[CHORUS] [REPEATED]

[HOST]

Its time for the audience to participate in the fun Throwing question at you like a cricket ball that's been swung It could be negative criticism that slips off the tongue If I were you I would not be bother by none of these bums

Ok you first 'me ' no the guy with the thong in his head

You air head chop, chop time is ticking ahead

[AUDIENCE MEMBER 1]

Ok hi em hello my name is Bernard yeah

I'm feeling very nervous sorry let me start again em hello No hi good bye ergh..

[AUDIENCE MEMBER 2]

Yeah I love your stuff; yeah it's rugged and ruff I'm in to hip hop me, I'm in to will smith and puff

It must have been tuff, brought up in the ghetto and that You must have had to sell crack to put clothes your back

Look don't stereo type me because I'm from the ghetto

I ain't buss no guns or drive by's so just settle S\*\*t what the f\*\*k, what do you wana hear me say

ok I'm armoured with live grenades and ak's

[AUDIENCE MEMBER 3] I thing your so articulate

Your lyrical content is magnificent

Such emotion such conviction

Such intimacy, such addiction

[SHYSTIE]

Thanks to everybody that supporting me out here Listen yea My album is dropping out of the end of the year So, when it comes out go down to the stores and cop it Cos you play a part of putting figures in Shy's pocket [HOST]

That's enough of this fraf forgive me shy for all of this crap It a commercial break soon, but I got one thing to add I mean hmm, what's your actual chances of making it This could be tumbling career that lasts one minute Can you progress through this race to the very finish? I mean all your competition can you handle it?

[SHYSTIE]

Competition you're joking mate that means I feel threaten And there not no artist in this game that's got shy sweating

Na, I take the piss I tell it how it is right now

And cos I'm real, you see your fans, I'm here to take them right now Ha Ha simple you feel me doe

From head to toe, my whole style and flows original

And I don't like them fizzy pop emcees yeah I said it You're all s\*\*t I'll waste you like a ten-pound credit.. What!

[AUDIENCE]

Go shystie Go shystie Go shystie

[SHYSTIE]

Other than that, I'm down too earth a star from the birth

More than worth you to spending your album money to hear my verses I say what people think but are to scared to say

I'm that wild renegade and i been let out to play [CHORUS] [REPEAT]