

# U Would If U Could

Mystikal

I had thought I heard you laughin, talkin trash  
Bitch, what's happenin  
Start shit but don't take it  
Pull it out, put it on your ass  
Some of y'all niggaz still got the game fucked up this year  
But I ain't gonna have it  
Tryna talk about anotha muthafucka on a record  
And the bitch ain't got no cabbage  
Hopin somebody can tell me what's wrong with this picture  
Don't think you can put out whateva you want  
And I ain't gonna come back in the bitch and come getcha  
Imma find out where ya hang at  
Where ya old lady live and what time you be there  
Go scope out ya ride  
Follow ya to work and bring that heat  
Duck and whooo! from this fuckin fool  
Monkey see, monkey do nigga  
So you can't be the man right chea too  
There's none afta this  
Not anotha livin M.C. as hazardous  
And as talented and handsome, ghetto fabulous  
Keep em off my back  
Wheneva they comin I bring that double  
In a minute y'all niggaz don't show no love  
Its gonna be trouble  
These niggaz here get ya name bent  
Washed up anybody y'all sent  
Gotta watch these niggaz, they get outta line  
I put em in they place every time they nut up  
Gotta stop em from spreadin them lies  
Bust em in they mouth and make em shut up  
Get up! Come here!  
Neva seen me cut up, ya must not be from here  
I'm four and none here  
Don't have me to bring up the shit I've done here  
Reach blazin temperatures  
So please come wit ya sun gear  
Whoop the sleeves off of muthafuckas that try to run in here  
Serious look on my face  
And a boot in my mouth and balled up fists  
These niggaz don't want my trouble  
But its too late for em, gotta accept this shit

(Tryna sound like me)  
You would if you could nigga  
You would if you could  
(Tryna be like me)  
You would if you could nigga  
You would if you could nigga  
(You want to do what I do?)  
You would if you could nigga  
You would if you could nigga  
(You want to take my style?)  
You would if you could nigga  
You would, but you can't, so you ain't!

From the moment that I slid in the door

They know I'm back 'cause you can hear it in the floor  
But afta I rap bitches ain't feelin it nomore  
Want to talk that shit, betta kno what to come with  
If you jump in the water  
Then ya ass betta throw up before I start ballin  
And if you eva fuck with what I be recording  
Imma flush you down the toilet  
And if you eva come at me wrong with a mike  
Imma throw you in the gutter  
I can't be scared these niggaz  
And they disrespect me 'cause I'm from New Orleans  
We don't play that shit  
When these niggaz and they really want me to get started  
Make it painful 'cause I don't think so  
I be bustin til I can't  
That's what I where that tank for  
Hittin with the speed of Roy Jones Jr.  
And the strength of Iron Mike Tyson  
Triflin, exciting, well precise  
And I gotta let em know that I still been right  
You talk on me strong  
Just 'cause I'm rich don't mean that it don't sound hungry  
Count if you want to  
Hope you think 'cause you little I won't jump on ya  
You betta remember that  
When you be droppin that bullshit  
You lucky I'm in a good mood right now  
But I'm lettin you know how it could get  
If I was the preacher  
Y'all niggaz would run when I step off the pulpit  
If I was you I'd leave me alone  
'cause bitch I ain't nothin to fool with  
But if it is on ya mind  
You got somethin to prove, then go head and do it  
I get so vivid  
I wouldn't be able to make a better picture if I could  
You understand my platinum  
Then fuck up my raps, semi tracks  
No matter wheter kickin a verse or smokin a sack  
I'll fuck over you, yea  
I'm makin a habit of hurtin they head and bustin they ass  
Fuckin they woman and takin they spotlight, makin em mad