[Mac] Who dat nigga? What? Nigga you know me? (yeah nigga uptown) Mac [Chorus] Watch them boyz, watch them boyz, y'all know them boyz? you better watch them boyz Watch them boyz, watch them boyz, y'all know them boyz? you better watch them boyz [X-Con] See that nigga with the slugs he got the gat See that nigga in the black he got the sack See don't fuck with them niggas when they on they shit And don't fuck with them niggas in the No-Limit clique (ya heard) See calio boys they don't give a fuck But them 504 boyz they'll bust you up When they doin' bad they'll rob your ass Run from the taz then hustle and grab The one thing my niggas, they don't stunt But they'll fuck your bitch then smoke your blunts (ya heard) [Chorus x3] [Mac] Man look who them niggas with their rag on and the gold teeth? I know them boys know me I know them boys heard of me Probally wanna murder me Probally got some niggas outside smokin' out my ride But I hope they got they bullett proof vest on Cause I be shootin' like a fiend shootin' hairon(heroin) Oh where you from dog (where you from) oh is that right Now get the fuck before I show you what this mack like You niggas must be made of (?) Cause y'all just stumbled in the wrong hood trying to get your rap on Tell the D.J. cut the lights on So we can take it outside and get our motherfucking fight on [Chorus] [Master-P] They got me running through this dirty maze I feel a trap Foot prints all through this dirty grave with a (?) Coming (?) with two heaters stuck in my britches You niggas keep on chasin I'm taking some of you with me I don't wanna hurt nobody, tell me if it's the end God forgive my sins cause I gots to make it in Tried it playing with the good but my hood is raw Head busters and wig spliters, it's all them so Aint got time for the game no more hoes always in us It's all about the fame now hoe, got you niggas jelous All the old killers I ran with, let me show y'all the difference

Gotta watch them on the streets like I watch them other prisoners

[Chorus x2]