Made Niggaz

Third ward, New Orleans. To Inglewood. To the motherfuckin world, nigga. Mack Dime. (What's up my nigga?) Mystikal, and Master P. (They know, P, they know, they know.)

Made niggaz from the South to the West!

Give me a chance to ball, put my name on the wall How many killas done called, No Limit niggaz stand tall Cuz we, mercenary soldiers, gone off a Hennesy and that doja Runnin from the, (Who?) motherfuckin rollers Slangin, (What?) tapes like cola Nigga, hangin with the big niggaz Penitentiary chances just to make six figures No we fuckin (What?) gold and platinum Nigga, we made niggaz and we rappin Nigga, Mack Dime, Mystikal and P Every rowdy bout it nigga won't you follow me?

Watch me! I'm throwed off, I ain't right! Bitch I'll do you somethin, I ain't wrapped tight! I roll with bullets like and killas like Versey Managed by TC and paid by big Percy Whole lotta niggaz with me You think I'm lying, but I'm not You know who we are, we ready for war You ready to die fuckin with the wide Tchoupitoulas Say your prayers, them niggaz shottin, Hallelujah! Gotta stop these niggaz from runnin they dick lickers We self made big niggaz, killin these bitch niggaz We paper chasin, goin platinum, in the gangstafied fashion Made niggaz from the south to the west done hooked up with Mack 10 Gotta get real with this shit that's the only way shit gon happen We made now, we was gangstas back then!

From Inglewood to the NO, Mystikal, Mack and P No Limit soldiers, Hoo Bangin see we got the Recipe I stay ready nigga, with a vest strapped and all Hit the rizzo and ball from LA to the Mardi Gras No discrimination, hittin blacks to amigos Slangin compact discs like they kilos A real hustler, recognize another nigga with scrilla Game recognize game, and killas recognize killas Never aim to loose, always wanna be a winner Transactions in New Orleans over jambalaya dinner Cuz what you say you want, that's it, that's what you get, you can't switch Cuz Silkk'll shock you nigga, and make Mia shoot your bitch We tatted up, bauggeted up, the jewels glare Make the haters stop and stay "How we do that there?" See Mack and Master P, been up to seven figures Hoo Bangin and No Limit, two sets of made niggaz

[Hook: till fade]