

# Always Look A Man In The Eyes

Master P

-If we was owned by the white folks it will be all good  
-But we independent, black owned and making scrilla  
-We a threat to society  
-They ban our movies our videos, but we still #1 in America  
-You see a coward can talk shit behind a nigga back  
-But only a man can tell you what's on his mind  
when he look you in the eyes  
-In other words, don't judge a book by its cover  
-See we successful black businessmen  
but we also mercenary soldiers

Always look a man in the eyes before you kill him  
Even if he's a coward or a motherfucking drug dealer  
(My pops say)

I sell stones out, I'm breaking them got damn phones up  
Niggas they popping them keys, Master P he fucking ??  
Besides them g's, I'm ?? them keys but they didn't know  
That I could go gold  
platinum and still slang keys out the record store  
This caine got me sick  
These niggas they talking that shit  
Don't make me load this M16 and split your fucking shit  
I caught the game from some old g's  
Niggas they slanging they fucking keys  
Got the game from New Orleans  
Now the world know of me  
I'm down south hustling from the west  
To the east, in the midwest yeah ya'll niggas know of me  
Trying to slang this ghetto dope to the world  
Every woman, man and boy wrap these cd's up like furls  
On the corner posted up with them ballers  
Slanging that yella, niggas ya'll can't hold us  
Gone for 15/5 when you see me its no drought  
I'm the nigga on the corner with the fucking gold in my mouth  
Got every fucking club bout it bout it  
Got every nigga that you see rowdy rowdy  
Cause I'm down here hustling putting the ghetto on the map  
Independent, black owned and ain't scared to bust no caps

Nigga tell me what you gone do  
its just me and you, you and I  
Scrap and scuffle then grab them things mano a mano  
If we did the mix  
flury gone smother it leave your ass studdering  
Fludging  
tell your fucking boys don't move  
cause like a rug I got them covered  
Niggas ain't like they used to be  
back in the days they were playing the dozens  
These days niggas will kill ya  
Talking shit, say it to the end of my muzzle  
We don't want no trouble, black just as subtle  
Tell you what you gone fuck around and find  
if you disrespect my hustle  
None of you niggas fuckers, young niggas fuckable  
Some niggas ??, dumb niggas suffer

Before you can even think about making a move I'm already on it  
I'll have to beat your ass to the punch cause the stong survive only  
Hold on bitch this shit bout to hit the ceiling  
The interference started from the ground up the building  
Behind mine's I just don't give a fuck  
Ain't no closing my eyes  
I'm gone look in your face and tear your ass up

Aaahh its murder  
Do or die, killed or be killed  
Nigga who am I  
Silkk the Shocker, do or die for a mil  
Don't you see I be counting money like a machine  
No how I'm saying I got to buy my green  
For every fiend equals money like ching ching  
My dream, know what I'm saying, got to get the cream or triple beam  
By it for 15/5 and I sell it for 18  
You know what I'm saying, you know what a nigga like known for  
Nigga kill himself before he caught the bad one,  
you know what we known for  
And its all good in the hood, but I still stay strapped  
Keep my hands on my 45 cause these days niggas will try to straight jack  
And you know how I'm saying, 4 g's and I run it  
Never seen a nigga retire from the dope game, until I done it  
And its cool I gotta reach eight digits  
Any nigga in my way I gots to kill him  
Got a look a man in the eye before you drill him

[Chorus]