

# Trick or Treat Whodi

Master P

Guess who's back.. it's Freddy? NAH, P BITCH!  
WHASSSSSSSUP? Ah-HAHAHAHAHA

Trick or treat whodi.. where you be whodi?  
I'm right 'cross the street whodi  
And I think I seen the beast whodi!

It must be Halloween, ya heard me? It all happened at once  
I'm in the middle of the hood rollin a black and orange blunt  
My mind fucked up, I done seen a black cat Put my hand on my gat and took th  
ree steps back  
Ran up the block it was like a movie  
I seen a big haunted house with a chick in a jacuzzi  
I knocked on the doors I got seven days of bad luck and a dog with no liver(  
??)  
It must be a nightmare, but I'm bout to wake up  
Then I put my nail in the keyhole {\*door\*} and jumped in the truck  
Headed to the club, the party's off the hook  
Until I ran into this nigga that I knew was a crook  
He said... onnnnne, twoooooo... they comin for you  
Threeee, fourrrrrr... better lock your door {\*animal roars\*}  
Nah, fuck the world, I'm about to go for mines  
Cause I'm trapped in this dream like I'm trapped in crime  
I see this younger ??, hair looked just like Eve  
And I'm thinkin to myself, what the fuck is she doin in New Orleans?  
Now is this a curse, or shit I did bad  
Or my mind playin tricks cause I snatched a kid's bag

Yeah it's nightttime, the right time to do crime  
Niggaz hustle, and watch out for po'-nine  
It's showtime, raisin hell {\*ROAR!\*} one more time  
Thugs move, no rules bottom line  
You got into the sunset to speak your mind {\*SCREE!\*}  
Run - lock your doors, the streets is mine  
Niggaz wild out, {\*SCREE!\*} throw eggs, the people beg  
October 31st niggaz need to be caged  
No remorse {\*SCREE!\*} you done heard my force  
Takin, what we want, by means of all sorts  
It's the way of life, payback's a bitch, pay the price  
Somebody gotta suffer, even po-lice  
When the streets is dark and cold you fear for your life  
You know you hear the screams {\*SCREAM\*} it's a horrible sight  
Nobody fiends, they just wanna survive the night  
Twelve hours of mayhem as you beg for life

Trick or TREAT, kiddies!  
Bout to deliver the mail once again  
"Ghetto Postage," all platinum BITCH!

I TOLD Y'ALL EVERYBODY  
Y'ALL CAN'T FUCK WITH NO LIMIT (hahahaha)  
Who's laughin now, WHODI? Hehehehe, trick or treat!

Junebug, you better take that mask off  
and get your little bitch-ass inside!