

We All We Got

Master P

(2x)

These boys don't talk a lot (ooh oooh)
My soldiers don't run to the cops (ooh oooh)
We got beef then we keep 'em cocked
The new No Limit, we all we got

Now if you in, then you in
From the streets to the pen
That shit that happened last year won't happen a-fuckin-gain
The only way out is to die my nigga
Fuck with the mob we gonna ride my nigga
See I ain't the nigga that said I'm done this year
I'm the nigga that said we run this here
And we in it for the money, fuck the fame and the glory
I ain't tryin' to get y'all to love me by tellin' false stories
This from the heart nigga, I speak the truth
You don't fuck with me, then I don't fuck with you
And if you never sold dope, you don't know how I feel
And you ain't gotta get shot to be motherfuckin' real

How the fuck you monkeys gonna go up against Godzilla?