

# Y'all Don't Want None

Master P

This goes to all y'all BITCH ASS niggaz  
that got the motherfuckin game twisted  
Get it how you live, hehehehe

UH-OHHHHHHHHHH! (Hoody hoooo!)  
It's on!

It's on now nigga we ready (it's on!)

I'm on the block, and I keep my nine cocked  
I got a problem - it's handled, with some automatic shots  
See I'm a thug - and I love to smoke weed  
And I'm a hustler - that mean I love to serve fiends  
I'm from the 3rd Ward, Callio', and I'ma represent it  
You don't know me? You better stay out of my business  
cause I float like a butterfly and I sting like a bee  
But nigga I don't box, I'm the M to the P  
I crush domes - I got some niggaz that'll break bones  
And if I can't catch you, then I'ma follow yo' bitch home  
We got beef - then you know I can't sleep  
And if it's a war - then we can take it to the streets

It's on now nigga we ready (it's on!)

P fuck them niggaz - bout to get the duct tape and WRAP THIS BITCH UP  
Talkin that shit on the record you better be ready to BACK THAT SHIT UP  
Ya, mama ain't gon' let cha come outside if she know what I'ma do to you  
Hatin behind our back but when you see us you hollerin hoody hoo  
(HOODY HOOO!) Fake ass record companies, y'all niggaz is roody-poot  
Y'all niggaz ain't soldiers on the street  
Y'all niggaz is dick in the booty (y'all don't want none)  
Bitch I'm CURSIN, cause it's PERSONAL (y'all don't want none)  
Use my name I'm gon' be STOMPIN, CHOKIN, HURTIN  
Jump in that water if you wanna  
I'ma catch y'all in that corner, pull it out and PUT IT ON YA  
Y'all bitches got more mouth than you got heart  
You got more hype than you got money  
Y'all niggaz don't want me to start!  
We see more millions in a year than y'all niggaz gon' know about  
Let a nigga get a little attention then a nigga wan' show out  
But we gon' stay bout it through the 2000 and check domes  
Oahkayyyyyyy... BRING IT ON!

Y'all don't want none, we ready  
Y'all don't want none, we ready  
Y'all don't want none, we ready  
We ready, we ready

It's on now nigga we ready (it's on!)

Down South niggaz we ready  
East coast niggaz we ready  
West coast niggaz we ready  
Midwest niggaz we ready

We ready, we ready, we ready, we ready  
Hahah real niggaz, we ready

Real bitches, we ready  
No Limit, we ready  
All my soldiers, we ready  
Haaaaaaa, ain't nuttin changed nigga  
We still the same