

# It Takes More

Silkk The Shocker

Everybody wants to be a mobb figga  
It takes more than soldier gear, to be a soldier, nigga  
Boy you ain't a gansta, unless you down to ride  
(Silkk the Shocker), Made Man, (GC), wise guys  
I'm in to win it, sky's the limit, nigga I ball till I fall  
I got a click full, its like fuck it, I'm lettin loose all  
If you real, you real, if you fake, you fake, ya'll niggas tryin to be  
hard  
But the problem is you be tryin too hard  
It's Silkk the Shocker and GC, meet me uptown  
Third ward, CP, apartment 3B  
We mobb niggas, we made niggas to real niggas, to rich niggas  
Bitch nigga, to the cave nigga  
Now ya'll really wanna play nigga  
If you going be a soldier, then be a soldier  
If you wanna be a thug, then be a thug  
Make the right call, can't be a killa and drug dealer, tasty, lights off

You gotta be ready to go all out for the clout  
Four in a half, no doubt  
If it's a showdown you gotta be prepared to go down  
Real niggas make the world go round  
And what

It take more than them boys  
and where you from to call yourself a click

Nigga we deep as the abyss  
Its all about that foolishness  
Just let me cross the niggas sayin they want a piece of the GC's  
When I release these, I engage to they fucking species  
So me me at the BATTLEFIELD motherfucker  
Still bout that blocka blocka, still bout that bucka bucka  
Still runnin with the hustlers, the gangstas, the killas  
The flossers, the ballers, the fucking made niggas

Fucking round right up a mobsta, no second guessin  
Most notorious in my profession, murder, no question  
Ghetto Commission, oh we made niggas, respect the flame  
Thats burnin motherfuckers out the game, ain't nothing but a thang  
Mafia reign for '99, niggas sportin such thangs  
A pinky rings and the rolies with the diamond bling  
Its a money thang, syndicated crime at it's finest  
We got NOPD and the feds runnin behind us

These niggas practice what they preach,  
fucking beef with Silkk theShocker  
Mistah Mistah mistah Halloway, just call a fucking proverb  
Split you like you in trama (you want drama)  
From the waste up, to the face down,  
I'm a fuck around, and that's a motherfucking  
My glock goes bang bang, buck when I fuck  
We pullin rain, read them diamonds on my takn, nigga that means bank  
No Limit, no gimmick, we made motherfuckers, make you spin  
We bout to take over the world, if you test us, bitch you finished  
My images is dreadlocks and glasses, straight up whippin niggas asses  
You fuck wione nigga in dis click,

and you gettin dealt with by themasses  
We in court and outta court for putting niggas on life support  
We ain't about to face no time, bitch we mobsters, we got judges bought

Fuck  
Motherfucking wise guys nigga  
Made man nigga  
Organized crime, ya heard me