

# Na Na Na

Silkk The Shocker

Sizz Shocker  
Son of a oh  
You ready whodi; let's go to war

Na Na Na (uh-ha, uh-ha)  
Y'all niggas in trouble now (uh-ha, uh-ha)  
Y'all niggas shouldn't have fucked around (uh-uh, uh-uh)  
No Limit gone shut this down

They got something to fear now  
Cause look dude ain't kidding around  
No Limit geared down  
(They been waiting) but I'm here now  
You seen big Four Wheelers but none like these  
Many before me dog but none like me  
I got a band but dog I'm still a bastard getter  
And this time talking about something like a classic hitter  
Fuck with niggas who live their whole life in the gutter  
I tell you strait uh uh uh uh ain't like I stutter  
When the raps go down dog I can rely on the streets  
They got to really rap know dog ain't no more relying on beats  
Niggas don't want their girl around me thinking I'm a steal the  
y chick  
Insecure niggas don't want to see their girl on my diss  
Try to keep up like VROOOM! when I pass them up  
In 4 of them nigga that's what's up  
Have them saying money wise ain't nobody fucking with slim  
In rap wise Mike how you feel about me: Yo I ain't fucking with  
him  
Y'all in my got to go get it, me I'm ready to spit  
I don't think y'all niggas ready for this  
But come on

Don't never count us out  
This only the begin Ha-Ha  
That's why we winning  
We smarter than y'all and we got too much paper  
Remember that whodi