

## This For My...

Silkk The Shocker

Look alive, recognize, my man Shocker  
Money, power, fame, ya know I'm saying, whatever  
But listen, who you really do this for Shocker?  
Tell em what you really do this for

This for my thug niggas (huh), what, my drug dealers  
From the pound to mix around, hard to give you a hug niggas  
For my key and a half niggas  
Facing 10 but took a plea for 3 and a half niggas  
For niggas who look the four corners, sit in the dark  
Ghetto shit, ghetto niggas, the ones that spit when they talk  
Shit, nigga put shots, better believe they be hitting your heart  
I can't stop, everything that I drop  
what they doing?, hitting the charts  
This for the real, the fake I just can't respect y'all  
This for the one with the 3 hearts in the cut  
only use the phone to make collect calls  
This for my real niggas that be holding they ground  
In the middle of the projects, still holding it down  
For my Thurston House niggas  
The triple beam niggas  
The ones that scheme niggas  
To get the cream niggas  
I mean the ones by any mean niggas  
The ones that keep it real, that keep the steel  
Always survive, gotta ride nigga, creep to chill  
To all my East niggas, my West niggas  
my South niggas, my North niggas  
The ones with no heart niggas  
the ones that set it off from start niggas  
The ones like me, that's popping in the game  
If you tell em once, they ain't listening  
I come back, and I'm popping them things  
The ones who put lies in they names, so hit the block  
See that biggest nigga, tell that, yo, nigga you gotta raise up off the spot  
You got til 12 o'clock to raise up  
good bye or I'm coming back with the gauge up  
For all my niggas that be like Silkk's my dawg  
For all y'all niggas that be hating, I be like fuck all y'all

This for my niggas

This my motherfucker, ya heard me?  
Yeah, Shocker, Shocker, Shocker, yeah.  
Friend, friend, friend

What? Huh? Huh? Huh?  
This for niggas like P  
I mean niggas like C  
Niggas down the bars, niggas that's down to ride for me  
I put in your chest, put in your vest, put you to death  
I don't give a fuck, I feel like I'm a second from my last breath  
Nigga fuck, I mean  
this is for my niggas who gotta like, pay they rent  
Before, they just reach in they pocket and all they see is lint  
This for my niggas  
Y'all know this for my...

Niggas

This for my, this for my

Niggas

This who I do it for, this for my, this for my

Keep it moving

Yeah, my real niggas and my real bitches

Keep it moving, y'all

Keep it moving, y'all

This for my, this for my

My niggas who be thugging, my niggas who be struggling

My niggas who be hustling, all my dawgs, I don't care which color

This for my real niggas, my ill niggas, my chill niggas

My niggas who down and dirty, the ones who get it how they live niggas

My niggas with little dough, like T and Little Joe

Want to congratulate ya, don't hate ya, `cause ya got a little more

For my No Limit niggas, my project niggas

My out there niggas (Where my niggas at?)

Respect that nigga (Where my niggas at?)

This for my balling niggas, my shot calling niggas

All my niggas, especially my New Orleans niggas

This is for my rowdy niggas, my bout it niggas (Bounce!)

Silkk the Shocker live, (Shocker live nigga) nigga

Audi nigga (Shocker live nigga)