

We Can Dance

Silkk The Shocker

Oh yeah,
Don't think we making ends
We down to get our feet dirty

Do you wanna dance
Do you wanna dance
Do you wanna dance (nigga)

I told you niggaz The money don't make the man
The man makes the green
See me 'n P 'n C nigga
We servin' all these fiends
Creamin, till our dreamin nigga
Millions of tops
I want the plot
The whole world, nigga
I want all my own spot
Yachts
Till I get it, get it
Get it how I live
I'ma thug
One of them blood, nigga
I do it how I feel
Ain't no such thing as niggaz bein' halfway shook
I'ma mothafuckin' killa I hang wit' convicts and crooks (ha ha)
Nigga what?
You don't wanna, go to war with us
Top down, on your block, nigga, fuck it
(NOW NIGGA WHAT???)
I hate to see you niggaz want to ride with us
Down dirty 'bout my skrilla and born killa (nigga what, I means)
See you niggaz, be all about y'all green
I gotta gets my mad mail on, nigga what (cha-ching)
Beammin', fuck 'em, I stay leanin' in the Lex
Me 'n Master P 'n C-Murder off in Texas
Fuck 'em, if them niggaz can't take a mothafuckin' joke
I'ma (mother) convict bitch, I run wit' killaz that cut yo' throat
All about my, green, nigga
All about my, paper
On top, when we stop, till, I'ma call shots of a skyscraper
See I don't gangbang, get my bang on, so bring it on bitch, I'm trife
Type of nigga that'll pull a plug on yo' life, ya better hang on
All them hoes wanna ride with some real niggaz 'n thugz
Fuckin' bitches love the niggaz, but we love to get our drugs
See I stay tight, usually riding late-night
Don't trip. nigga, I'm deadly like a snake bite (hiss)
Fake ass Save-Mart
With yo' mothafuckin' fake ass heart
Nigga I'm known to get it rowdy, AHH!!!!
Oh yeah, that's my trademark
No-Limit soldiers
I ride with the killaz
I'ma thug nigga, get above you gon' feel us (ha ha)
I told ya the man make the money
The money don't make the man
You could do what you want to, what you wanna do? Let's dance
Man go make the money

The money don't make the man
Nigga, we can do it how you want to, what you wanna do? We can dance
Lookin' there, he got my money, so go ahead and drop it like a dime
And if you see me on the block, you better go and stop, like a sign
Now see, I'm always doin' silly things, nigga really things
See when I rap, its like a showdown, I use my whole nine's and gillitines
Holla at me bitch
I'm 'bout that money and the power bitch
Sour shit nigga drug deal, I kill all them cowards bitch
Now I make no mistakes, no, shit, I'm about makin' some dough
I'ma thug and bitch I don't love 'em
If I don't like 'em, I shake them hoes
Nigga don't talk shit, brag
I sag like some tities
Now I don't let shit pass nigga, I peel you ass like a hickey I blast cause
I'm fast, fast like a quickie
I'ma blast, but first I'ma ask, if you with me
Now all my real niggaz, look, show me some love
And you know, I'm gonna get high, like a daze, show me the bud
Survive in any city, look just me the thugs
But if it gets outta hand, look P, just throw me some slugs
Pistols nigga shit, and a half a kit
Uptown 3rd ward, get that shit, and a half a day
Now I'm a hustla, should I say, a down south hustla
(?) to them niggaz that fake, or should I say, niggaz that bustas
Nigga need to retire, before I get they mouth full of wires
Should I damn near start a riot, shit you know, we on fire
See, what you meanin' nigga, 'bout, no bitches 'n blunts
Nigga I ride the day with olds, nigga, with six in the front
Bitch trip, shit nigga, you catchin' a slug
AK's to yo' mothafuckin' grill, I hold a grudge I wanna dance, nigga, let's
dance
Now if y'all wanna take a chance, nigga, then charge it to tha game
See the man make the money
The money don't make the man
We could do what you want to, what you want do? Nigga dance
The man make the money
The money don't make the man
We could do what you want to, what you want do? We can dance
If you real, shit
I'm livin' the same as you
Nigga, No Limit soldier, bitch, what I claim, is TRU
I'm rowdy bitch, get on some rowdy shit (AH!!)
Look down south, east to the west, shit, nigga, everybody 'bout it bitch
Don't worry 'bout me, I'm like a (?)
I hold my own like a pit, but if I'm trippin
Better miss, like to laugh a the game took a shot and you and didn't fuckin'
hit it
Nigga I can't stop now, look like a nigga can't stop hoes
I'll let y'all get a chance to drop, nigga I'm about to drop mine, now look,
the shop is closed
Nigga every verse on, I'm sayin' on the planet, everything I work on
You wanna know why I'm worth mills, on the real, look at the rhymes of the f
irst song
See y'all niggaz ain't ready (ready)
I hold my trigga finga steady (steady)
Nigga I'm hard to grip like spaghetti
I chop yo' ass like confetti
I bet it, look nigga, don't think the money'll change me
I'll fuckin' hang yo' ass like a hanga
But I ain't no gangbanganga
Stop ass standin'
Y'all had chances, now what?

Percey you know who the man is
One less person that's standin'
Man make the money
The money don't make the man
We could do what you want to, what you want do? (y'all wanna dance), We could dance
Man make the money
The money don't make the man
We could do what you want to, what you want do? We could dance
Oklahoma, nigga
Kansas niggaz down to dance
See y'all niggaz down to dance
Cleveland niggaz down to dance
Mississippi niggaz down to dance
Atlanta niggaz down to dance Real niggaz down to dance
New Orleans niggaz down to dance
Tennessee niggaz down to dance
Baton Rouge niggaz down to dance
Arizona down to dance
Houston niggaz down to dance
Nebraska niggaz down to dance
New Orlean niggaz down to dance
Hawaiiin niggaz down to dance
Kentucky niggaz down to dance
Colorado niggaz down to dance
Indiana niggaz down to dance
New York niggaz down to dance
Missouri niggaz down to dance
Carolina niggaz down to dance
Oklahoma niggaz down to dance
L.A. niggaz down to dance
East Coast niggaz down to dance
Milwaukee niggaz down to dance
West Coast niggaz down to dance
Utah niggaz down to dance
Nigga South niggaz down to dance
Yeah nigga
In the middle nigga down to dance
Here I go