

Let's Get 'Em

Master P

Yo locs nigga shit, I know you done whipped up this muthaphukkin dope, but
We gonna break these niggas off. but, uh I need to go out and handle my
Business with some of these niggas, cause uh niggas out here are rappin, or
Should I say yappin. they don't realize that, nigga this is real life. this
Reality. you know what I'm sayin? nigga when you say somethin about a
Nigga, you got to be ready to die for that shit. you know what I'm sayin? i
Mean it's like uh, niggas out here wanna be me. heh. niggas know the real
From the fake man. I smell a muthafuckin jealousy everywhere I go. niggas
Is wearin it. but uh, we bout to handle this muthafuckin shit. we gonna
Set the muthafuckin record straight. ugggh. There they go

There they go

There they go

Uggghhh!

Pass me them thangs

Lets get em!

3 x

I get swoll like a boulder

Bitch I'm a soldier

Yall runnin from the rollers

I slang tapes like crack

My rhymes so pure you hit it with 2, 7

8 come back

And the game wont change cause I'm the dopeman

But why y'all niggas still runnin all off at the mouth man

Tru niggas don't talk shit

We in the game stackin gs

Yall niggas still tryna get me

With playas and hustlas

But chall cant make no money

Cause y'all niggas bustas!

Hahm bra

The game wont change

Yall niggas mad cause master p got some change

Seen a nigga in the ghetto slangin dope

Now y'all buyin my shit out the record store

And yo baby momma lovin me

And everytime you turn on the tv

I feel ya muggin me

But I cant be stopped

Cause real tru niggas make their money from slangin rocks

Heh y'all niggas slangin bunk rhymes

Thats why I'm in the game, and I got mine

And y'all jewish brothas hollerin that black shit
Quick to sell a muthafucka to the white bitch
For 15%
That ain't enough money to pay my muthafuckin rent
I made a movie nigga think I'm slingin coke a lees
Nobody questions bill when he's smokin weed
And pac and biggie taught me a lesson
What?
Never leave without your smith n wesson.
Bitch you went from the man that go ahhh
And the man that go uggh
I ought to be proof up your ass that there just ain't no limit to the shit
We been doin
Only way to keep you from sayin my name is to put my dick in your mouth
I piss on your porch, shit in your house
Somebody said that you were talkin about me
I heard that
I could fuck you up with words but you don't deserve that
Go ahead rhymes rest your fuckin barber, but hurry back
I took a brain outta my own head
Whip yo ass with one of my platts
You mad cause I'm bringin home big ol shows my nigga with no tax
Jumpin cause we got a bigger fan bases and gold platts
Unfortunately a couple of things that in this industry that niggas dont
Understand
90 percent of this shit is your buisness
10 percent of this shit is your timing
Slingin tapes across the whole planet
Mystikal, master p, silkk tha shocker
We gonna keep this bitch jammin
Above the standard
No limit on the charts slammin
Fuckin wit what we planned
Well gonna leave you dead where you standin
Aint that fool yall Whenever we have to fuckin talk
We be silent
Or should I say real silent
Real niggas they speak with fuckin violence
Thats why I play a muthafucka like hockey
They mad cause they ho jock me
They cant stop me
So their result is to fuckin copy
I say p where they at?
There they go
I spot em I got em
Got em!
Probably man thinks they on the muthafuckin top they on the bottom
See uh, you run your mouth
Nigga, ill be like nigga what!

What

Tryna talk some shit about em, they wanna be just like us!

They talk about one

They talk about all of fuckin us

Fuckin white roll real killas dealas who don't give a fuck!

See I'm on some evil murderous devil shit

Got some niggas over they head they couldnt get off

I was the devilest

So what you sayin nigga

I roll with niggas with big triggers

Million dolla shit niggas with big figures

Tru niggas

Yall can tell, we soldiers off the back

We don't fuck around we stay strapped

Fucked up talkin bout you know where we at

Wherever, whenever, however it goes

I wash your mouth out with soap

Rush to you outside know what I'm sayin

No fuckin mo!

Here we go All y'all fake ass niggas. nigga gon get chall. cause you know what? a

Real tru nigga, when he go to jail, he never rat on his potna. he get

Caught by the police tru niggas don't talk. whenever tru nigga falled off

In the street, he hustles. cause tru niggas know how to pop back up. they
Dont need to use other niggas names. another niggas muthafuckin game. a

Tru nigga is a muthafuckin man. gotta stand on his own nigga. all yall
Fake niggas, y'all eventually gonna fade with the muthafuckin wind. until

Then nigga we bout it bout it n rowdy rowdy nigga. no limit for life.

T-r-u nigga and when I say t-r-u, I mean the whole no limit family. the

Muthafuckin group tru, master p, cmurder, and silkk nigga. family.

Remember that.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>