

U Would If U Could

Mystikal

I had thought I heard you laughin, talkin trash
Bitch, what's happenin
Start shit but don't take it
Pull it out, put it on your ass
Some of y'all niggaz still got the game fucked up this year
But I ain't gonna have it
Tryna talk about anotha muthafucka on a record
And the bitch ain't got no cabbage
Hopin somebody can tell me what's wrong with this picture
Don't think you can put out whateva you want
And I ain't gonna come back in the bitch and come getcha
Imma find out where ya hang at
Where ya old lady live and what time you be there
Go scope out ya ride
Follow ya to work and bring that heat
Duck and whooo! from this fuckin fool
Monkey see, monkey do nigga
So you can't be the man right chea too
There's none afta this
Not anotha livin M.C. as hazardous
And as talented and handsome, ghetto fabulous
Keep em off my back
Wheneva they comin I bring that double
In a minute y'all niggaz don't show no love
Its gonna be trouble
These niggaz here get ya name bent
Washed up anybody y'all sent
Gotta watch these niggaz, they get outta line
I put em in they place every time they nut up
Gotta stop em from spreadin them lies
Bust em in they mouth and make em shut up
Get up! Come here!
Neva seen me cut up, ya must not be from here
I'm four and none here
Don't have me to bring up the shit I've done here
Reach blazin temperatures
So please come wit ya sun gear
Whoop the sleeves off of muthafuckas that try to run in here
Serious look on my face
And a boot in my mouth and balled up fists
These niggaz don't want my trouble
But its too late for em, gotta accept this shit

(Tryna sound like me)
You would if you could nigga
You would if you could
(Tryna be like me)
You would if you could nigga
You would if you could nigga
(You want to do what I do?)
You would if you could nigga
You would if you could nigga
(You want to take my style?)
You would if you could nigga
You would, but you can't, so you ain't!

From the moment that I slid in the door

They know I'm back 'cause you can hear it in the floor
But afta I rap bitches ain't feelin it nomore
Want to talk that shit, betta kno what to come with
If you jump in the water
Then ya ass betta throw up before I start ballin
And if you eva fuck with what I be recording
Imma flush you down the toilet
And if you eva come at me wrong with a mike
Imma throw you in the gutter
I can't be scared these niggaz
And they disrespect me 'cause I'm from New Orleans
We don't play that shit
When these niggaz and they really want me to get started
Make it painful 'cause I don't think so
I be bustin til I can't
That's what I where that tank for
Hittin with the speed of Roy Jones Jr.
And the strength of Iron Mike Tyson
Triflin, exciting, well precise
And I gotta let em know that I still been right
You talk on me strong
Just 'cause I'm rich don't mean that it don't sound hungry
Count if you want to
Hope you think 'cause you little I won't jump on ya
You betta remember that
When you be droppin that bullshit
You lucky I'm in a good mood right now
But I'm lettin you know how it could get
If I was the preacher
Y'all niggaz would run when I step off the pulpit
If I was you I'd leave me alone
'cause bitch I ain't nothin to fool with
But if it is on ya mind
You got somethin to prove, then go head and do it
I get so vivid
I wouldn't be able to make a better picture if I could
You understand my platinum
Then fuck up my raps, semi tracks
No matter wheter kickin a verse or smokin a sack
I'll fuck over you, yea
I'm makin a habit of hurtin they head and bustin they ass
Fuckin they woman and takin they spotlight, makin em mad