

## Like 23

Master P

No limit, forever

Ice cream man (N.O.), I'm just shootin' money balls into the bag (alright)

Swish, twenty-three (we all hustlin' lil' cuz), yo, Rosé (let's get that money), ah, woo (woo), let's do this, homie

Ah, swish, I ball like I'm 2-3 (woo), bitch, I hustle like I'm 2-3 (uh)

I'm on the block like 2-3 (woo), bitch, I'm back (bitch, I'm back)

Y'all niggas never remember me (uh)

Ah, swish, I ball like I'm 2-3 (uh, woo), nigga, hustle like 2-3 (woo)

I'm on the block like 2-3 (uh), now I'm back, bitch, y'all remember me

We came up on the block (now we back), runnin' from cops

Two million dollar mansions, got a Glock in my sock

These niggas runnin' in plates, they on the treadmill

I'm on a iPhone 17 doin' seven figure deals

Haters gon' hate, I'm out here gettin' to the cake

Aliens run up on the boss, I'ma send 'em to space

They can't stop what I did, they can't block what I got

You LeBron, I'm George, nigga, pass me the rock

I got twenty-three bottles and we throwin' them dollars

Got a private plane waitin', got twenty-three models

I'm a real estate investor, I got twenty-three houses

I got twenty-three accountants, they just stackin' and countin'

Swish (ayy), I ball like I'm 2-3 (2-3), nigga, hustle like I'm 2-3 (3)

I ball like I'm 2-3 (2-3), I'm on the block like 2-3 (2-3)

Bitch, I'm back, y'all niggas remember me?

I ball like I'm 2-3 (2-3), nigga, hustle like 2-3 (2-3)

I'm on the block like 2-3 (2-3), now I'm back, bitch

Y'all remember me?

I come from the line, my tongue hang out of my mouth (woo)

People rush in the trap, my niggas runnin' them out

Woe on the ball, he keep ski-mastin' on cars (woo)

Holidays 'round the corner, soul and fake eatin' with dogs

Heroin for a shooter (shooter), niggas noddin', you snooze (snooze)

See me in that Musang? (Musang?) Bitch, I knock out your noodle (oh Lord)

Bought my war a Camaro (oh Lord), on my bitch a Sahara (oh Lord)

God damn, make you disappear, mine in Abu Dhabi

Niggas up in the Raptors, it's the Heat versus the Raptors

We sit with the owners (owners), yeah, there go them rappers (them rappers)

I don't need no tickets, trap drunk like it's Black Griffith

I work for it, take and spit, pussy don't make no difference (woo)

I ball like I'm 2-3 (yeah)  
Bitch, I hustle like I'm 2-3 (yeah)  
I'm on the block like 2-3 (woo), bitch, I'm back  
Y'all niggas remember me?