

# Shoot 'em Up

Master P

A 211 in progress  
Cause i'm the type of nigga that the police can't arrest  
I'm going crazy, kickin' down doors  
Breakin' in homes, and with my nine, i'm robbin' fuckin' liquor stores  
I'm droppin' things on you punk ass bitches  
From the streets and I keep 'em all listenin'  
Suckas tried to play the P in nine-one  
I came with fuckin' rhymes like a shotgun  
I'm breakin' 'em like bouldas  
A million plus fans and mother fuckas I told ya  
That the P would come through like a bullet  
Cock the mic like a gauge, grab the handle and then pull it  
Don't give a fuck about the radio nigga  
Gangsta lyrics that make my mother fuckin' partners bigger  
I roll around town four niggas deep  
Bumpin' shit like fuck the police  
See I can never fuckin' sell out  
I was born in the ghetto, so the ghettos what I talk about  
One wrong move in the game and your fucked  
And if I think your going do me, i'm gonna shoot your ass up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up  
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Shoot  
Shoot the mother fuckas up

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Alot of labels try to play in nine-two  
They didn't really think the P would come through  
And niggas just dissin'  
Now I went big time, I got 'em all ass kissin'  
I roll in the Benzo, sittin' on Lorenzos  
Now the same record company's at my window  
I guess they wanna talk, talk about what  
Heh, makin' me a star  
Well you gotta pay me  
Cause to the Underground alone I done sold hella tapes  
Thanks to my hookup, my concerts are booked up  
The same companies mad they over-looked us  
Thick ass contracts to get a nigga stuck  
And then my lawyer say you ain't legit, I gotta shoot you up

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So I refuse to get paid like them other dummies  
Sellin' hella tapes and ain't makin' no money  
You see I gotta fuck 'em up  
I started my own company, that's how a nigga fuckin' came up  
Lookin' for district bitches  
But like my homie SKI it ain't nothin' but prostitution  
So I refuse to get fucked like a hoe  
That's why a nigga make shit for the god damn streets bro  
Now the underground I rule  
Success came fast but I done paid hella dues  
Alot of rappers try ??, like sayin' they in jail, to make they tapes sell  
Or poppin' that nasty shit  
Show some pussy on the cover, and talk about eatin' a bitch  
But I can never just stunt  
I make that hard-core shit that niggas wanna pump  
I'm puttin' hits on niggas in the rap game  
I'm takin' 'em out just like the fuckin' dope game  
You run up on P pump your pressin' your luck  
I pack a nine cause I just might shoot a nigga up

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Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up  
Yo P, what  
Shoot them mother fuckas up

Yeah niggas you better break your mother fuckin' selves  
You know what i'm sayin'  
Cause Master P is comin' straight gangsta hard-core  
With this Underground shit for the nine-two  
You know what i'm sayin', we shootin' niggas up this year  
I got my partner Calli G close to me  
Silkk, C-Murder, Fonzo, Sonya C, SKI, and CMT in the mother fuckin' house  
With this laid-back ass dope track  
Check this out, we straight killin' mother fuckas this year  
So you can take it how you want to you know what i'm sayin'  
You better run bitch!