

## We All We Got

Master P

(2x)

These boys don't talk a lot (ooh oooh)  
My soldiers don't run to the cops (ooh oooh)  
We got beef then we keep 'em cocked  
The new No Limit, we all we got

Now if you in, then you in  
From the streets to the pen  
That shit that happened last year won't happen a-fuckin'-gain  
The only way out is to die my nigga  
Fuck with the mob we gonna ride my nigga  
See I ain't the nigga that said I'm done this year  
I'm the nigga that said we run this here  
And we in it for the money, fuck the fame and the glory  
I ain't tryin' to get y'all to love me by tellin' false stories  
This from the heart nigga, I speak the truth  
You don't fuck with me, then I don't fuck with you  
And if you never sold dope, you don't know how I feel  
And you ain't gotta get shot to be motherfuckin' real

How the fuck you monkeys gonna go up against Godzilla?