

**Alright**

**Mystikal**

(Who, alright, who, uh, alright, who)  
I see uhh, y'all don't understand, huh  
(Alright)  
But, let me see if I can, uhh  
(Who)  
Make it a lil mo clearer for y'all  
Can't walk on water or jump over buildings or nothing  
But I was the first to get ya hurt and get the fuck out rapper  
So pay attention to what I put on the chalkboard  
I'm the start of the concrete, the lyrical lawnmower  
You can say this the house I built, off'a shit bitch fuck dat filt  
Non filt ba'dat-tat-tat, boom boom boom  
Your Louisiana number one Zorro of the two boom  
Get caught, roll through, hold back, come short, go gold, fall off, fuck dat  
I told ya I was coming back harder and I meant that shit  
Yeah, I mad a couple million dollars last year but I spent that bitch  
Like Martin Luther king ya'll project jealous and ya want me killed  
Like the white man from town, got me on the scope  
But I won't stand still, 'cause I put the haaa-o in da hot sauce  
And the jaguar with the top off, see I started it  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Mystikal  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
See I started it  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Big Trunk  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
Jive Records  
And I do not like to promote violence  
Or diss other artists or nothin'  
But I'm faithful to gumbo and it's killed to be killed  
The game, jack knife, cutthroat, let it rip  
Don't hold back shit, nigga say what ya feel, Fa eva  
It's graphic and explicit, but I be rappin' up in dis bitch  
That's how I do it when I kick it and who-eva it is that complain  
Only reason you got somethin' to say if I'm late  
'Cause I'm the only reason you came  
This is for the grown folks and if you don't like what I'm doin'  
You can suck my daddy long stroke  
Been crunk, been trunk tight  
Those was the school days, Gamma Phi Kappa Si  
If ya stumble, they don't see ya nigga, play it off  
But if they disrespect you, front ya, take they head off  
So this is what it's come to, don't give a fuck  
Nigga what, nigga who  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Mystikal  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
See I started it  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Big Trunk  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
Jive Records  
I thought I heard you talkin' shit  
And you ain't got nothin' out  
So nigga fuck where you come from  
Nigga fuck what you talkin' 'bout

Heads rolled, less bread, I'm talkin' my way  
Some'o bitch ass nigga with somethin' to say  
I'll think ya'll know how serious I be  
And how real I be getting' when I be up in here kickin' dis shit  
I guess I'mma have to show you, take a picture, no sympathy  
See my face and remember me  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Mystikal  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
See I started it  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Big Trunk  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
Jive Records  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Mystikal  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
See I started it  
Who, who, who, who, who, who  
Big Trunk  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
Jive Records