Man, somethin ain't right You just get P on the phone C'mon.. Yo, 2000 nigga (2000 nigga) 3 Strikes (next millenium) No Limit, thugged out Silkk the Shocker what? Let me tell y'all somethin (what, what, what?) Let me tell you why I'm a rich nigga cause I don't fuck a bitch, nigga plus I flip quicker (?) is what I have, but I can some account me six figures and then, y'all niggaz do the math If it was the first time I'd try it again Brought checks that can buy me a Benz And for the rumors I'ma cut it short right now, look Me and Mya, we just friends I'm Silkk, the, Shocker, call me Shocker for short You can catch me thuggin the West coast either catch me, shop in New York Either poppin the cork on the Cristal and then let a thug, diss while a nigga banked up Summertime tanked up, shit Wintertime, minked up Be drivin a Ferrari with a tan cover Niggaz screamin fuck you cowards, (?) in nine-nine for two-thousand shit the same color When I come through I come through rowdy (ROWDY) When I come through I come through bout it (BOUT IT) When I come through by the ones, I be comin through by the thousands, nigga better back up Deal with a jack, now keep the money where the tank at And when ya hate y'all (?) to hate me, kinda like expect that See all it take for me to flex the trigger is when dollars involved gotta X a nigga because it's like, "Money Cash Hoes" like DMX and Jigga Where my niggaz at? Where dey at, where dey at? Yo where my wodies at? Where dey at, where dey at? Yo where my niggaz at? (RIGHT HERE, RIGHT HERE) Yo where my wodies at? . . Someone tell these wodies niggaz (BRING IT ON, TAKE IT ON) Someone tell these niggaz wodie .. Where dey at? Right here I pull up in the car thumpin, pull up in the car bumpin Pull up like a star or somethin These niggaz think they ballin? Niggaz ain't really saw nuttin Hopped out, tipped the valet a, hundred dollars Walked up to the bar where you sell most expensive champagne Look here, I want a hundred bottles

Dranks on me, that's for me and my crew, true

Shit, ball til you fall

You know how, No Limit, niggaz do

Seen a woman told her don't even trip on money cause I got more than I can spend
When the time is right tonight,
I'm tryin to be more than just friends, ya heard?
Niggaz don't wanna ball, niggaz small time
We got five carats and up in cut
Put that shit up what y'all got them little small diamond shit
Either I'm, half broke or I'm half rich
Niggaz mad at me or they just mad at this
Niggaz ain't give a fuck when niggaz ain't really have shit
Don't holla holla mayne

What? C'mon, c'mon, what what? What? What? What what? C'mon, what?
Yo, yo, c'mon what what? Huh what? Huh what? Huh what? Huh what?

Now I don't do it for no mills and I don't do it for no deals
I do it for my fans, I keep it real and I could give a fuck how a nigga feel
And I changed my attitude the fo'-fo' got a little mo' quicker
Ain't nuttin changed buy my flow got a, little mo' sicker
Cause I got a little older, shit, got a gotta little mo' richer
Ain't nuttin changed about the fame
up at my shows I gotta, just sign mo' pictures
Just some real niggaz, and we ridin can you feel it?
We some real niggaz, holla back if you hear me nigga
Bouncin this, all my niggaz bouncin shit
smoke an ounce to this
I could care less where y'all niggaz at
C'mon and bounce to this

Yeah, P don't want me to do it like this YEEEEEEEEEAH

P don't want you to do it like that

YEEEEEEEEEAH

Where y'all niggaz from?
Where you from, where you from, where you at, where you from Where you at, where you from, where you at. shit
East coast, where you from, where you at?
Nigga West coast, where you from, where you at?
Nigga down South, where you from, where you at?
Nigga up North, where you from, where you at?
Silkk the Shocker nigga, platinum shit
Fuck that, I ain't playin
Never fall off, I just change with the times
I used to like these niggaz man, I changed my mind