featuring Baby Soilder D.I.G. Reginelli

Master P talking; Oh yeah a wise man once told me never bring a motherfucking knife to a gunfight. Ha bra If you do you might lose your motherfucking life nigga. Never snitch on your homies and never tell a bitch where your stash at.

Chorus repeat 4x

[Master P]

Never take knife to a gunfight

You on enemy lines we gotta ride tonight

[Baby Solider]

I'm Baby Soilder

I done told ya

I'm taking over

I'm getting colder

I'm putting 20's on a rover

Money spending windows tinted

My cousin see told me if it ain't tru i can't get up in it

We on the rise we got the shine

Where y'all stay broke niggas slang nickels and dimes

We outstand it, we should've planned it

Moving birds everyday niggas we taking chances, we taking chances

Chorus Repeat 4x

[D.I.G.]

First of all I got my niner, she's my body breeder

And every time that I squeeze she screams like Anita

That's why I keep her to my motherfucking waist line

In case one of you niggas try and take mines, thugged out

And I'm leaving your set with my guns out

And it ain't no love know

I'ma about bust your your shit and watch you drown

And your heart stop

And know you feel the pain coming from my glock

And that's what you get for trying to hit my motherfucing block

Chorus Repeat 2x

[Reginelli]

y'all niggas got the game fucked up trying to beef with me

I'm Reginelli I'm more deadly than the HIV

And for all them niggas that oppose me you better bring help

I'm like pork chops and pork and beans I'm bad for your health

This niggas a devil

The fatal thought sank in my mind

I'm so fucked up I don't if I'm living or dying

I got gun you got a knife

You living good I'm living trife

We on enemy lines so I'ma ride tonight