

Prime Suspects

"Greens, Cornbread, And Cabbage"

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[Master P]

What's up niggas and bitches (ugh)
We ain't no motherfucking rookies at making cowards
(we ain't no rookies at
making fame)
Fetti nigga (fetti) that's why I'm gon' call this fedex
(fedex)
It's all about moola (moola) that money (money) scrilla
(scrilla)
All mighty motherfucking dollar (all mighty dollar)
Hundreds (hundreds) thousands (thousands) millions
(millions) and trillions
(trillions)
We got this shit sewed up nigga (sewed up)
From the south (from the south) to the midwest (to the
midwest)
To the west (to the west coast) to the east coast (to the
east coast)
Y'all know how to get yo scrilla (y'all know how to get yo
scrilla)

Hoes in the club showing love ask Tela
I got hoes on the beeper just like mosquitoes
Niggas want to fuck with the P I'm making scrilla
(scrilla)
Labeled and tagged me yo neighborhood dealer.
Got this game gripped got the hoes wanting sacks
Got niggas in the hood waiting on me for crack
Fifteen five for a key now I'm rolling
Gold thangs hit the block nigga but it ain't stolen
And I came to get my keys for the sound and the
edibowa
Nigga I ain't Scarface but got the money and the power
Coming down hard (hard) living in the south (south)
Got killers watching my back with that gold in they
mouth
Bitches getting broked on (broked on) for
motherfucking P
Agent c station
Should I say player hating (player hating)
Niggas take vacation one way ticket is to hell niggas

feel me
It's all about the 20's and the 50's niggas feel me
Trying to get my paper (paper) it's all about my scrilla
(scrilla)
Big Mo got that mack 11-9 for y'all killers
Rolling through the south (south) trying to check

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