

## **Silk The Shocker F/ Ghetto Commission**

### **"Tell Me Something Good"**

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[Cougnut]

Chillin' on the dark reminiscin'  
Thinkin' about my dogs on the wall that I'm missin'  
Pour out some drink on the dark then I click  
How could I forget my dogs died over stupid shit  
I try not to think but then my brain goes snap  
Vision gettin' blurry, hand reachin' for my gat  
Nightmares and murder got me trippin' when I'm  
sleepin'  
Evil thoughts of my dead dogs got my mind tweakin''  
Wake up and I'm sweatin' from my head to my toes  
Migraine headache, body shakin' with a bloody nose  
Rush to the bathroom, grabbed some water take a  
taste  
Look into the mirror see Johnny Hody's face  
All these body visions that I'm seein' got me mad  
Thinkin' about my brother gettin' zipped up in a body  
bag  
Gotta get revenge cause if I died I know my homies  
would  
Master P, tell me something good

[Master P]

Look, these fools better realize  
That we ten thousand motherfuckin' bloody hounds  
deep  
Always beware of the enemy  
Even of those on ya block  
We lose one dog, we gotta kill ten cats

[Cougnut]

Weeks and days fly by but I still cry  
I still wonder why them hot dogs had to die  
Like my dog in the fast lane startin' things  
Maximization so P I know ya feel me man  
Feel good nigga cause every dog got a day  
So crack a forty and celebrate with yo HK  
Cause niggas dyin' frontin' for a lil' fame  
Gettin' ripped up in this bloody ass chess game  
Life is different and I'm feelin' it as I get older  
I play the cards, niggas dyin' on every corner

And that's a take to be bleedin' on a fuckin' table  
Or even took up in a body bag with a label  
So R.I.P. to my dogs in every hood  
P dog, tell me something good

[Master P]

Man the game ain't even the same  
But cha' got to pack the heat now  
In case the guppies tryin' to swamp a nigga  
Up in the swamp, know what I'm sayin'  
I refuse to be turned into some motherfuckin' soap  
And wipe between them niggas ass like a dog  
Society ain't shit man, done turned me out to a killer  
I'm not sayin' don't handle ya business  
But just make sure you got a plan  
Cause a dog ain't shit when he caged up fool  
You feel me Cougnut

[Cougnut]

I know you wanna know why I rap like this  
Ever since "Scandalous" the 'Nut been merciless  
Not in my nature to express and confess  
Some say I'm obsessed others say I'm straight  
possessed  
I guess I'm kind of pumped hear me out before ya  
criticize  
Songs I be writin' make motherfuckers realize  
Time is gettin' short, listen to what I spit  
Ya might learn some game that'll keep ya from gettin'  
ya head split  
Niggas talkin' shit, the ones actin' like they bigger  
Soft rappin' suckers, MC Hammer type niggas  
I don't give a fuck about em' puttin' em' in check  
Just like rotten inside, busters get no respect  
This game is gettin' thicker by the minute if ya in it  
Ya gotta stay true to the game just to win it  
Other rappers come ghetto then they cross to that  
other level  
Address folks like that, get they sucker free passes  
took  
If dogs mashin' on that ass till ya comatose  
Motherfuck a gang, Ill-Mannered Mafioso  
Comin' from the Bay, Frisco side still mysterious  
And when ya come to town, ask ya niggas man it's  
serious  
Fools gettin' whipped on everyday cause I ain't havin' it  
And if you get some way I'll see ya ass at the cabinet

Ha, ha, ha

