

Sonya C.**"211"**

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Hey P man
remember that shit last year you was talking bout that
bloody murder shit
Won't you kick some more of that shit

Verse 1

Jumped out the Chev mean mugged at some sucker
punks
King flashed the gauge them hoes didn't want no pub
So they smashed off hella quick
Why them hoes was leaving me and Sonja C was
plotting some gangster shit
So put this nine up in your bra strap
And when we get inside this liquor store keep your
eyes up on them Japs

Sonya C:
So get your hands up in the air trick
And break me off some cash cause Sonya C's a trigger
happy bitch
So don't be talking that fucking Japanese
Understand its a jack give up the cash or you'll be
swish cheese

Master P:
Touch the button and I'ma hurt you bitch
Why you had to and make P get his hands dirty trick
And that'll be some fucking more shit
Sonya C grab the tape cause we ain't leaving no
fucking evidence
The next day the paper reads no leads

Sonya C:
Just a bunch of dead motherfucking Japanese

Master P:
Jumped in the car and backed to the rich
Bonnie and Clyde or should I say gangsta shit

(Chorus)
A motherfucking 211

We needed cash we robbed the liquor store

Verse 2

I'm getting chronicked out or should I say fucked up
?? one g and its three of us
I seen my face on the news and its time to chill
But I can't cause I got too many fucking bills
Grabbed my glock it only had three bullets trick
But if I run out I ain't tripping I'll choke a bitch
Walked in the corner liquor store with my 44
Played it cool bought a snapple man fuck them hoes
He opened the register I tried to do his ass
I ain't tripping cau

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