

Too \$hort F/ Kokane**"Alright"**

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Who
Alright
Who
Uh
Alright
Who
I see uhh, y'all don't understand huh
Alright
But, let me see if I can uhh (who)
Make it a lil mo clearer for y'all

Can't walk on water or jump over buildings or nothing
But I was the first to get ya hurt and get the fuck out
rapper
So pay attention to what I put on the chalkboard
I'm the start of the concrete
The lyrical lawnmower
You can say this the house I built
Off'a shit bitch fuck dat
Non filt ba'dat-tat-tat
Boom boom boom
Your Louisiana number one Zorro of the two boom
Get caught
Roll thru
Hold back
Come short
Go gold
Fall off
Fuck dat
I told ya I was coming back harder and I meant that shit
Yea I mad a couple million dollars last year
But I spent that bitch
Like martin Luther king ya'll project jealous
And ya want me killed
Like the white man from town
Got me on the scope
But I won't stand still
Cause I put the haaa-o in da hot sauce
And the jaguar with the top off
See I started it

CHORUS

Who, who, who, who, who, who

MYSTIKAL!

Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright

See I started it

Who, who, who, who, who, who

BIG TRUCK!

Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright

JIVE RECORDS!

Verse 2

And I do not like to promote violence

Or diss other artists or nothin'

But I'm faithful to gumbo

And it's killed to be killed

The game

Jack knife

Cutthroat

Let it rip

Don't hold back shit

Nigga say what ya feel, Fa eva

It's graphic and explicit

But I be rappin' up in dis bitch

That's how I do it when I kick it

And who-eva it is that complain

Only reason you got somethin' to say if I'm late

Cause I'm the only reason you came

This is for the grown folks

And if you don't like what I'm doin'

You can suck my daddy long stroke

Been crunk

Been trunk tight

Those was the school days

Gamma Phi Kappa Si

If ya stumble

They don't see ya nigga

Play it off

But if they disrespect you

Front ya

Take they head off

So this is what it's come to

Don't give a fuck

Nigga what

Nigga who

CHORUS

Verse 3

I thought I heard you talkin' shit

And you ain't got nothin' out
So nigga fuck where you come from
Nigga fuck what you talkin' 'bout
Heads rolled
Less bread
I'm talkin' my way
Some'o bitch ass nigga with somethin' to say
I' on think ya'll know how serious I be
And how real I be getting' when I be up in here kickin'
dis shit
I guess I'mma have to show you
Take a picture
No sympathy
See my face and remember me

CHORUS

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