

Wu-Tang Clan F/ CappaDonna**"All 4 One"**

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[Master P]

That's how motherfuckin killers do it. (Killers do it.)

Prime Suspect (No Limit Soldier), Master P.

And fuck the money, fuck the world.

[Master P]

See when i be sressing , mothefucker im trying to get it
(trying to get it)

pass me the motherfucking catchers mitt, I aint no
bullshittin

Do we got beef on the streets, nigga pass me the heat

It's time to pop some motherfucking necks and put
these punks to sleep

I aint playing with you bitch, Im just chasing million
dollar dreams

Now the fedz trying to get me cooking keys up in the
kitchen

Just a young nigga trying to make it out the bricks

I got medicine for the pigs, I mean 20 fuckin dollar hits

And when the game get me stressed out fuck it im
ready to ride

Call up Prime Suspect cause somebody bout to die

And jump in the motherfucking car and pass the heat
(pass the heat)

Everybody gone nigga, fuck the police

See niggas do any motherfucking thing when they
broke

But I dont fuck with punk nigga and I dont smoke no
dope

See I'm a killer by heart, a G by nature

Fuck these bitches cause they'll love ya, but most of
these hoes they hate

ya

[Master P]

Fuck the world we gon ball til we fall

Soldiers, all for nigga, one for all

Fuck the world we gon ball til we fall

Soldiers, all for nigga, one for all

[Glock]

I gots some cutthroat rhymes posted up uptown
Aint no limit to the danger that be lurking around
But we ride in that night, but we might not make it back
Gunning from the killer corn, got the straps on the lap
Where the hustle, P and PS, got the muscle
Fuck the stuggle, couldnt get lost in the scuffle
Street walls forced apon ghetto children
Putting any section to sleep when a nigga got the heat

[Master P]

Fuck the world we gon ball til we fall
Soldiers, all for nigga, one for all
Fuck the world we gon ball til we fall
Soldiers, all for nigga, one for all

[Uzi]

Now why these people try to strike me out
Motherfuck you if you dont like what my click about
Fuck what you saying, see I'm down to do whatever
Bout it bout it, did you heard I'm bout my cheddar
Calliope now have your backup plan nigga now
Is you bout that drama, world that is stressed to hard,
is a soldier thang
If a hustlers time to make bout to make it, take it out of
loose change
And don't play me close fuck with mine and loose your
brains
Hit you with them thangs

[New Nine]

P, now baby you know I'm in a rush to ball
So I got this nigga jacked in the back of the U-Haul
Fall, we cant do that not with all these fucking gats, rat
to the tat tat
TRU niggas jacking and stay strapped when they
pockets flat
Rats take a dive, i told you these niggaz live glock
P, Uzi and Millimeter go back like fucking Levi's
Been jacking, stying, cracking and capping ,whats
happening
Now we still bout that dumb shit quicker than the
change, because we rapping

[Master P]

Fuck the world we gon ball til we fall
Soldiers, all for nigga, one for all
Fuck the world we gon ball til we fall
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