Frankie Lymon "Nobody Moves"

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Chorus: Master P + Magic (repeat 4X)

Nobody moves, nobody get hurt {What?}
Don't make me put yo' face on a t-shirt with some dirt
{Motherfucker it's on!}

[Master P]

I retired from the game til you niggaz got me fucked up

I'm back for 2000 to get y'all bitches and y'all niggaz bucked up

The media started hatin cause I made my money on the corner

I'm like the Energizer Bunny, on some weed and Corona

Now y'all don't wanna fuck wit me
I got some killers that'll bust wit me
and I represent that C-P-3
til I'm motherfuckin six feet deep!!!
Nigga I'ma ball til I fall, no fakin it's all real
How many niggaz can roll through the project, that
made \$56 mill?

We all tatted, all gatted, we hustlers, y'all addicts Now who the fuck want static? I got the automatics

Chorus 1/2

[Magic]

Motherfucker we back

To all the hater niggaz thought No Limit was fallin off I'm here to set the record straight MOTHERFUCKER I'M GOIN OFF!

On all you bitches speakin behind the microphone
One more word and I'ma follow you home
Empty my chrome, up in your dome
It's the Y-2-K motherfucker WE CAME TO CRUSH
BONES!

Eternal sleep to all you niggaz talkin beef
I cut you up and eat you I'm a, wild fuckin beast
I'm like a fuckin bomb and P's the designator
Go 'head and push the button, LET ME GET RID OF ALL

THE HATERS!

.. Nann nigga here can fade us, so BOW MOTHERFUCKER BOW TO THE FUCKIN GREATEST!

Chorus 1/2

[Silkk]

We put the choppers up, my nigga done put the legs down

Niggaz think we playin at first, but shit done got serious now

We make nightmares come true, when we come through

Nigga you don't wanna fuck with us that there they see what a nigga did done you, run who and I don't believe in that ten years down the line shit

Revenge so when you come through? Bury your lil' son

too

Shit is real now

We walk away, fuck nah I was taught to spray If the drama too big for what I got on my hip

P and Magic brought the 'K

Niggaz done fucked up the game

That's why they got stuck for they chain

Niggaz ain't real killers, niggaz ? looked up in vain See I ain't no killer, but if come down to it I'll bust yo'

brains in

I don't give a fuck who around me, never touch my No Limit chain again

Bitch

Chorus

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