

## Joanna Pacitti

### "What's Your Alias?"

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[Fiend] A tell me what's your name?  
[Mystikal] MC Mystikal  
[Fiend] What's your alias?  
[Mystikal] I'm the prince of the South  
[Fiend] What's your thing?  
[Mystikal] I ain't playing with your bitch ass  
[Fiend] So boy what'd you say?  
[Mystikal] Here I go here I go

[Mystikal]  
Bitch I'll backslap or backstab after that kidnap a whack rap  
Bring it louder if you coming to rap  
Your arms to short your legs to small  
I'm the sure shot shit off of deputy dog  
Break it in two and TRU so do  
By myself I can take you and you and you and you  
Straight forward like Kerri Kittles  
Nigga's head bob very little  
Gooder than a whole hand full of skittles  
Evil with feedback when I turn on the mic  
I'm the spritz that has to "Chsssss" when you open your Sprite  
No fight no war no brawl y'all ain't ready  
When they see me their eyes get big arms get sweaty

[Mystikal]  
Enough to go around you know exactly how it go down  
In house uptown big boys throw down  
Out of control ballers from Bagwood back to New Orleans  
If it'll make ya feel good that's what you can call it

[Mystikal] What's your name!?  
[Mac] Mac the Don, motherfucker  
[Mystikal] What's your alias?  
[Mac] Shell Shocked nigga  
[Mystikal] What's your thing?  
[Mac] Murder murder murder murder  
[Mystikal] Nigga what'd you say?  
[Mac] Wooooaaaaah

[Mac] Who rocks it?  
I play the plug you play the socket  
Y'all got your pieces nicked lets cock it  
Now how I get your open knock and lock it  
Y'all niggas fail so now y'all trying to jock it  
My formula's trill (watch it watch it)  
These fake ass niggas are blocking  
With niggas with them ill times are rocking  
He lifts and cocked it  
Suckers are toxic  
I'm all about what's falling in my pocket  
I'll be the one they wanna share that cock with  
Your just that nigga that they wanna shock with  
You never hit it told your niggaz you did it  
You probably ate it  
Laid back and masturbated  
Take them fake wood strips off the side of you ride  
Cause real niggas keep their war on the inside that's  
money with pride  
Shell shock niggas  
We on the block niggas  
Fiend cocked in 98  
We bought more figures and triggers  
We be murder murder too  
So have my money or have my shit  
And oh tell your little sister to stay up off my dick!

[Mystikal] What's your name!?  
[Fiend] Capitol F-I-E-N-D  
[Mystikal] What's your alias?  
[Fiend] I'm Mr. Get it on Jones  
[Mystikal] What's your thing?  
[Fiend] I'm the one that call the Shotti  
[Mystikal] What'd you say?  
[Fiend] Whomp Whomp! Whomp whomp whomp!

[Fiend] I'm the decided private miscontorting to fire on  
me  
Bringing you extra clips and jeans favorite style's  
sareen  
Mr. Get it on Jones  
I noticed I didn't drop the phone  
If it's on then it's on  
Mister stay loaded up the zone  
I stay rolling on some chrome  
Mr. Bad ass nigga  
????????????????????  
My verbal class can kill ya  
I'm a mad man killer  
Warning no hommie can turn ya to thugs and drug

dealers  
So what the fuck up nigga  
Expect me to be discrete  
Well you bitches beneath me like athletes feet  
Ya have ?????? can't beat a handicapped  
as for me I mastered the art of MC  
It was all before BC  
Wanna see me?  
Close your eyes and hold your breath  
That whore pushing that store  
cutting on over to quicker death  
Bet you niggas are set for ghettos soon to be junk  
Got lyrical ????? up  
I'm Mr. War war

[Mystikal] What's your name?  
[Silkk] Silkk the Shocker!  
[Mystikal] What's your alias?  
[Silkk] Mister!  
[Mystikal] What's your thing?  
[Silkk] I'm a made man nigga!  
[Mystikal] Nigga what'd you say?  
[Silkk] AAAAAHHHHHH!

[Silkk] (Mister!) Mister hang with real thugs  
Mister's real blood  
Mister don't shoot blanks  
Mister shoot real slugs  
I never feel shit except from the ghetto  
And I don't feel love  
Nigga I'm out there pissed without this nook  
I see a club  
Nigga what?  
Mister hit your block  
Mister hit your spot  
Mister you better duck the fuck down or Mister's getting  
shot  
Come on come with me  
Come and get me  
I'm gonna find you some hurting  
I drop flies that hurt the same time I hit the horn street  
man tries to hurt  
me  
Let me negotiate my contract on the beach he got me  
some ends  
Look turned 19 look nigga I got me a Benz  
You know me see that nigga gonna flock with the rocks  
in his hands  
He ain't worth a cop just to block his rocks and then ran  
I check my flow last year only got better  
So cold now if it's hot I can still rock leather

Mister ain't NO L-I-M-I- to the T  
(That's Mac that's Fiend, Mystikal your Silkk the  
Shocker) Yeah that's me!

[Silkk] What's your name?  
[Mystikal] MC Mystikal  
[Silkk] What's your alias?  
[Mystikal] I'm the prince of the South  
[Silkk] What's your thing?  
[Mystikal] I ain't playing with your bitch ass  
[Silkk] What'd you say?  
[Mystikal] The mans right here

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