

Kelis "Radikal"

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[*both talkin*]

Yo, every body get down

Yo, you cant be mad at us man we just doin what we've
been doin (yeah)

Ya know?, doin us

Niggas wanna hatin and shit (everybody get down)

Theres a lot of money out here, getcha hands on it

Uh uh, Most Wanted

[Boobonic]

Yo, I'm that nigga who you wanna be (who)

Not ch'all, record deal, hot cars, only fuck pop stars

Radikal bitches

Tounge pass the pussy

If I fall for a bitch, let me fall dont push me

Hatin ass nigga dont hafta slick sides

'cause outta look at my chain cause he dont dick ride

Yo niggas aint cool wit Bonic, niggas fear me

And talk to the song so they bitch dont hear me

(whaaaaaat)

Let me find out niggas jealous

Hot, yo the best told us that we can get you jealous

H - O - T - B - O - Y S's

Taught you the shit you know so why test us

Dont bother me that shit'a break ya neck

This week alone nigga I already ate ya check

Let my check book determine if I'm playin in vein

When you niggas Boo it's cool

Cause your sayin my name

[Chorus]

Is it the way I live and what I got is what your tryin to get

Do I look so good that you dont know what to do-oooo

(money, money, money, money, money)

Is it the way I live and what I got is what your tryin to get

Do I look so good that you dont know what to do-oooo

(money, money, money, money, money)

[Mr.]

The cops don't wanna see my C-L 6,

They wanna frisk me

And young with this dough I get they wanna twist me

You love Mr., hi oh now you wanna kiss me
But dead or me doin a bid you gunna miss me
This aint hate, its too much love cause I'm richer
When I used to push them things, I flip quicker,
Niggas wanna twist cause Boobonic and Mr
are cuttin big brothers and fuckin they little sisters
I hear Most Wanted this (and)
Most Wanted that (uh huh)
Plus Mr. dead broke (what else)
Mr. cant rap
Follow Mr. home with this gun on my lap
And all that frontin for ya boys will get ya one in ya
back
Aint my fault my dough come fast and yours slower

You ass out like winnin a used to go lower
And I'm next to the boat and the cocaine grower
See red when I split ya head like Noah nigga

(Chorus)

[Boobonic]
Leave Mr.!?
A nigga couldn't hand me a price
I catch a bullet for em like my chain at the rice
Spit every last round at a gunfall
A kill you the listener if you come for em
Die for the nigga thats my dog forever
Hoes be like damn why y'all always together
Two things thata never be have is rich and thats you
and another ass bitch

[Mr.]
Boobonic dont feed man I'll talk shit for you
Tell you to take cover I'll swing and hit for you
Get stitched up, come back and spit for you
Bring hot heads that make the shit for you
Ride for you homie till our bodies hit the soil
Won't die for you? they got it fucked up
Like chicks that need a perm they click and touched up
Peel off on the bike and pop the clutch up what

Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some doooooo, what
the fuck is thaaaat
(everybody get down)
Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some doooooo, what
the fuck is thaaaat
(everybody get down)
Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some doooooo, what
the fuck is thaaaat
You know.. niggas dont want it man anybody move

closer
I'm tellin you one thing I'm ghetto. .no holster
Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some doooooo, what
the fuck is thaaaat
You niggas dont want no beef man
I'm routing for that shit for real
Fuck you niggas man.. I love bitches, money, and
travelin
And you niggas didnt experince that.. you know
you niggas didnt experience that man
Y'all dont know what money is man
money is when your bank account is the banks amount
muthafucker
You niggas have stash's.. I stash money.. overseas
nigga
You dont want none I'm a gangsta
Man I'll take over y'all corners dressed up in a suit
And niggas wanna reach I lean and sharp shoot

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