

M**"I'm Bout It, Bout It"**

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[Master P]

I could never turn my back nigga (never) I could never
forget where I
came
from (this for all my muthafuckin soldiers) Master P
(Master P) native
of
New Orleans (Indiana) all ya'll TRU soldiers (New
Orleans Louisiana)
get
em in the air (get em up Richmond California) puttin em
on the map.
Put em
up represent. Where ya from? (west side south side)
check out some
of
this Down South shit though, nigga
You bout it?
I'm bout it, bout it
If you bout it, bout it, well say you you bout it
I represent, where them killas hang
3rd Ward Calliope projects we got our own thang
It's a small hood, but it's all good
And Mr. Rogers ain't got shit on my neighborhood
I represent nothin but Gs
From Richmond, California all the way back to New
Orleans
That murdle capital of the world, so, fool, watch yo
back
Somebody ??? through here, but some tourists don't
make it back
And niggaz ain't trippin on yo life, G
They ready to take yo ass out before the count of 1-2-3
Some gimme yo could chain, what about yo gold ring?
Niggaz from Down South quick to put you in that body
slang
I mean that body cast, what about a body bag?
You ain't think quick, that's why you on yo ass
And niggaz stuntin, perpetratin, talk shit
You roll through the projects, you might get yo wig split
Ms. Lil Crazy wanna borrow a quarter

You better not fuck with them fools that's gone on that
water, water
I mean that clicker juice (damn) fermalghahyde
Whatever you wanna call it, they dippin cigarettes to
get high
Like some alcoholics, niggaz don't even give a fuck
They leave ya stuck in that muthafuckin black truck
Break you off like some muthafuckin Japanese
Ain't no love in this hood, ain't no love for G's
And these niggaz killin bitches, too
And these bitches settin up niggaz cause they don't
give a fuck about
you
You gotta be bout it, bout it, cause I'm bout it, bout it
3rd Ward Calliope projects, you know they bout it, bout
it
And that 4th Ward is bout it, bout it, I mean that 5th
Ward
And 10th Ward, you know they bout it, bout it
12th Ward, bout it, bout it, and that 13th
17th, uptown, downtown cross the street
Bout it, bout it, cause we bout it, bout it
My little homie ?Haman Assan? they bout it, bout it
Bout it, bout it, I mean we bout it, bout it
King George, T-R-U, you know we bout it, bout it
Silkk, you know he bout it, bout it
My manager T.C. you know he bout it, bout it
Big Ed, bout it, bout it
Sonya C, you know, she bout it, bout it
C-Murder, bout it, bout it
Mr. Serv-On, is bout it, bout it
Mo B. Dick, you know he's bout it, bout it
Calli G, K-Lou, bout it, bout it
Greg, you know he bout it, bout it
And Mia X gon kick some shit, she bout it, bout it
[Mia X]
I'm here to show a whole bunch of niggaz that I'm bout
it
Comin from the Preston, testin nuts
And ready to bust on those who doubt it
I'm rowdy, and to buck, so you best be backin up
From this sea low, sea level ho, comin like a tornado
Bring drama, either way, I have to do this
So break yo'self niggaz, here comes a woman to this
TRU click
The bitch you love to hate but yet ain't bold enough to
face
Cause Mia X will finish first in this grand diva race
I kick yo ??? ho, laced with my pimpstress funk
Punks playa hate because they shit be bonked
But I'll dunk a nigga's head into a toilet full of piss

Cause in this drama field fool, we ain't takin no shit
Downtown, 6th Ward, upbeat, on guard, 7th Ward
Hardhead niggaz out that St. Bernard, 9th Ward
Pressed, tossed, and fire, and Florida, New Orleans
So bout it, everyday we comin hard as fire
Water got them niggaz gettin high off my floss
Dumb boast, we ?grill? em, plus my ?a to fake?
Got em payin 20 bons
So bring it on, cause I got to recognize
No Limit and Mia X, nigga flex if you bout it, bout it
You bout it, bout it?
Yeah, I'm bout it, bout it
And rest in peace my girl Jill cause she was bout it, bout
it
[Master P]
I mean she bout it, bout it, she was bout it, bout it
Them niggaz from No Limit Records you know we bout
it, bout it
Master P, you know I'm bout it, bout it
The whole New Orleans, them muthafuckas are bout it,
bout it
Baton Rouge, you know they bout it, bout it
Texas and Tennessee, you know they bout it, bout it
Alabama, even Georgia
And all you other muthafuckas down in southside
Florida
You know they bout it, bout it, cause we bout it, bout it
From Richmond, California to Oakland they bout it, bout
it
Cross L.A. to San Francisco to the east side
You know they bout it, bout it
Down in Kansas City, you know they bout it, bout it
Kentucky, Ohio, Washington, cause they bout it, bout it
Mean Green, you know he's bout it, bout it
Greg Street, that nigga bout it, bout it
Wild Wayne, you know he's bout it, bout it
My nigga Vercy Carter, you know he's bout it, bout it
Rocksheen in the magnolia bout it, bout it
And all them niggaz uptown fuckin bout it, bout it
All them niggaz bootin up with them gold
Bout it, bout it (bout it, bout it) them niggaz bout it, bout
it
My little brother Kevin Miller rest in peace
Young nigga, he was bout it, bout it
Bounce, bounce, bounce, fool, if you bout it, bout
Yeah, if you bout it, say you bout it
Bein I'm bout it that mean you down to do whatever
You bout it?
I'm bout it.

