

M**"Shoot 'Em Up"**

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10ca

[Master P]

A 211 in progress

Cause i'm the type of nigga that the police can't arrest

I'm going crazy, kickin' down doors

Breakin' in homes, and with my nine, i'm robbin' fuckin'
liquor stores

I'm droppin' things on you punk ass bitches

From the streets and I keep 'em all listenin'

Suckas tried to play the P in nine-one

I came with fuckin' rhymes like a shotgun

I'm breakin' 'em like bouldas

A million plus fans and mother fuckas I told ya

That the P would come through like a bullet

Cock the mic like a gauge, grab the handle and then
pull it

Don't give a fuck about the radio nigga

Gangsta lyrics that make my mother fuckin' partners
bigger

I roll around town four niggas deep

Bumpin' shit like fuck the police

See I can never fuckin' sell out

I was born in the ghetto, so the ghettos what I talk
about

One wrong move in the game and your fucked

And if I think your going do me, i'm gonna shoot your
ass up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up

Shoot

Shoot the mother fuckas up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up

Shoot

Shoot the mothe fuckas up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up

Shoot the mother fuckas

Shoot the mother fuckas up

[Master P]

Alot of labels try to play in nine-two
They didn't really think the P would come through
And niggas just dissin'
Now I went big time, I got 'em all ass kissin'
I roll in the Benzo, sittin' on Lorenzos
Now the same record company's at my window
I guess they wanna talk, talk about what
Heh, makin' me a star
Well you gotta pay me
Cause to the Underground alone I done sold hella
tapes
Thanks to my hookup, my concerts are booked up
The same companies mad they over-looked us
Thick ass contracts to get a nigga stuck
And then my lawyer say you ain't legit, I gotta shoot
you up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Shoot
Shoot them mother fuckas up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Shoot
Shoot
Shoot them mother fuckas up

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Shoot the mother fuckas
Shoot the mother fuckas up

[Master P]

So I refuse to get paid like them other dummies
Sellin' hella tapes and ain't makin' no money
You see I gotta fuck 'em up
I started my own company, that's how a nigga fuckin'
came up
Lookin' for district bitches
But like my homie SKI it ain't nothin' but prostitution
So I refuse to get fucked like a hoe
That's why a nigga make shit for the god damn streets
bro
Now the underground I rule
Success came fast but I done paid hella dues
Alot of rappers try ????, like sayin' they in jail, to make
they tapes sell

Or poppin' that nasty shit
Show some pussy on the cover, and talk about eatin' a
bitch
But I can never just stunt
I make that hard-core shit that niggas wanna pump
I'm puttin' hits on niggas in the rap game
I'm takin' 'em out just like the fuckin' dope game
You run up on P pump your pressin' your luck
I pack a nine cause I just might shoot a nigga up

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Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Yo P, what
Shoot them mother fuckas up

[Master P]
Yeah niggas you better break your mother fuckin'
selves
You know what i'm sayin'
Cause Master P is comin' straight gangsta hard-core
With this Underground shit for the nine-two
You know what i'm sayin', we shootin' niggas up this
year
I got my partner Calli G close to me
Silkk, C-Murder, Fonzo, Sonya C, SKI, and CMT in the
mother fuckin' house
With this laid-back ass dope track
Check this out, we straight killin' mother fuckas this
year
So you can take it how you want to you know what i'm
sayin'
You better run bitch!

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