

**Mac****"What's Your Alias?"**

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

Bitch I'll back slap or back stab after that kidnap a  
whack rap  
Bring it louder if you comin' 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 true 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 when you open your sprite  
No fight no war no brawl you all ain't ready  
When they see me their eyes get big, arms get sweaty  
Enough to go around, you know exactly how it go down  
In house uptown big boys throw down  
Out of control ballers from bag wood back to New  
Orleans  
If it'll make you feel good that's what you can call it

What's your name?  
Mac, The Don, motherfucker  
What's your alias?  
Shell shocked nigga  
What's your thing?  
Murder, murder, murder, murder  
Nigga what'd you say?

Who rocks it? I play the plug you play the socket  
You all got your pieces nicked lets cock it  
Now how I get your open knock and lock it

You all niggas fail so now you all tryin' to jock it  
My formula's trill these fake ass niggas are blockin'  
With niggas with them I'll times are rockin'  
He lifts and cocked it suckers are toxic  
I'm all about what's fallin' 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  
She'll 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

What's your name?  
Capital F I E N D  
What's your alias?  
I'm Mr. Get It On Jones  
What's your thing?  
I'm the one that call the shots  
What'd you say?  
Whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp

I'm the decided private miscontortin' to fire on me  
Bringin' 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 rollin' on some chrome Mr. Bad Ass nigga  
My verbal class can kill you I'm a mad man killer  
Warnin' no hommie can turn you to thugs and drug  
dealers  
So what the fuck up nigga expect me to be discrete

Well you bitches beneath me like athletes feet  
You 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  
pushin' that store  
Cuttin' on over to quicker death  
Bet you niggas are set for ghettos soon to be junk  
Got lyrical fuck up, I'm Mr. War War

What's your name?  
Silkk, The Shocker  
What's your alias?  
Mister!  
What's your thing?  
I'm a made man nigga!  
Nigga what'd you say?

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 gettin'  
shot  
Come on come with me come and get me  
I'm gonna find you some hurtin' 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 nineteen 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, yeah that's me

What's your name?  
MC Mystikal  
What's your alias?  
I'm the Prince of the South  
What's your thing?  
I ain't playin' with your bitch ass  
What'd you say?  
The man's right here

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