

Marques Houston

"We Deadly"

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[Skull Duggery]

We deadly
We deadly, ahh
We deadly, ahh
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We deadly, ahh
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[Mac]

My rap style is kill kill, never forget that
See the wig, you split that, you get that, it's that simple
Talk is cheaper then generic goods
We deadly apostiles, that means respected in every
hood
The realest niggas be the illest niggas, he who
whispers in the dark
You can see the black in my heart
But that tigers in my eyes when I come through, fuck
what you been through
It's bout what you gone do when it come to
You ever dance with the devil cause we can take it to
that level
I'm talking ghetto to ghetto just to catch you and wet
you
Bless the soul of any nigga I cross
Somewhere in the shuffle we was lost looking for
drama at any cost
Love changes, niggas is cut throat, especially when
they snort coke
Mac's a minister, I was sent to replenish ya
Nothin can come between us, niggas who try to see us
Probably thanking me for sending them to meet they
Jesus

[Mac/(Skull Duggery)]

Ya'll want this war nigga (war)
Y'all want this beef nigga (beef)
Y'all really want a million niggas on your street nigga
(street)
Y'all best to chill nigga (chill)

Cause we some real niggas (real)
You ain't heard, we murder murder kill kill niggas (kill
kill)
Ya'll want this war nigga (war)
Y'all want this beef nigga (beef)
Y'all really want a million niggas on your street nigga
(street)
Y'all best to chill nigga (chill)
Cause we some real niggas (real)
You ain't heard, we murder murder kill kill niggas
(murder murder kill kill)

[Master P]

We riders and I done rolled with the best
See y'all started this mess, now who wanna get wet
I done changed my life and chill cause No Limit pays
the bills
Now suckas banging on records, tryin to break down
what I build
Before I started this I was a killer, a motherfucking
drug dealer
Now who the fuck don't feel us, what's up to my real
niggas (hoody hooo)
No Limit Soldiers we back, aim cock the Tec
Rat-a-tat-tat, I hope they got they gat
I'm the big fish, y'all cupcakes, run up on the Tank and
get duct taped
Nigga look me up in the dictionary under
motherfucking great
Cause I run Atlanta, North Carolina to Alabama
Detriot to Chicago, every ghetto, every slammer
Every dope dealer, every dope spot, from the Calliope
to your block
I know why y'all bitches mad at us cause No Limit still
hot

[Mac/(Skull Duggery)]

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Cause we some real niggas (real)

You ain't heard, we murder murder kill kill niggas
(murder murder kill kill)

[Silkk The Shocker]

Nigga it's murder murder, nigga it's kill kill.

Shit'll get real nigga.

I know y'all don't want that.

Cause y'all talk this shit.

Us, we live this shit.

Y'all trying to get in this shit.

We trying to get up out this shit.

Shit, you don't want a million motherfuckers coming to
your door.

You can't go no where.

Cause once it's beef, it's on for life nigga.

Picture that.

You can't walk no where.

You can't hide no where.

Picture that, picture that.

See all of us nigga, we from the streets.

And this how we eat.

It's No Limit.

And don't none of us wanna go back nigga if we don't
have to.

But if we have to, we'll go back nigga.

You ask me, would I ride and die for this.

Fuckin well right.

Shit, niggas'll die for words nigga.

Fake ass motherfuckers man.

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