

Master Ace

"After Dollars, No Cents"

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[Master P - Intro]

What'sup niggaz?

This the colonel(hu-haha)

Mr. M-P(nigga)(haha)

Come 1 come all, TRU niggaz ball(I told y'all)

I know there's niggas out there waitin' for the fall

(Y'all can't stop a motherfuckin' Tank)

[Hook - Master P]

After Dollars, no cents

From Chev's to Bents

From cheddar to cheese

Tryin' to pay the rent

After Dollars, no cents

From Chev's to Bents

From cheddar to cheese

Nigga tryin' to pay the rent

[Master P - Verse 1]

I'ma hustler, baller, nigga G'z and cut ki's

Gats for enemies, freeze! hundred degreez

Kill, robbery, soldier- born to ride

Killer- born to die, Mama- was born to cry

Wild like a long fuckin' ranger

Niggaz from the South keep one up in the chamber

Lord knows, when your enemy is quittin'

That's why niggaz watchin' nigga's back,

Cause they gone on that powder shit

Caine, nigga's gang, heroin in the vain

Fuckin' with they brains

Who the next nigga to get popped by a cop?

Who the next nigga in the hood to get shot?

I hope it ain't me, so I'm strapped up in bulletproof

Nigga on my stomach see - Motherfuckin' T.R.U.

Soldier til I die, fuck it I won't cry

Look my ENEMY, in the eye

Fuck every nigga that ain't real, cause we bout it

And if I have to die, cause a nigga gone shout it

I was born a No Limit Soldier, from heart

Cowards run they mouth, but killers don't talk

[Hook - Master P]
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From cheddar to cheese
Tryin' to pay the rent

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[Master P - Verse 2]
You know Kriss, I'm Kross
Y'all ran, we walked
No Limit niggaz got ghetto dope by pounds and bults
Blowin' tapes up in flames, like weed
Got box albums up like ki's, from the South to overseas
Niggaz independant, and rowdy
Nigga check billboard, number 1 and bout it
That's why niggaz tryin' to get us on the radio
Now niggaz might see the P. on the video
But a nigga, still TRU to the Gizzame
Cause I, represent the hood and every fuckin' nigga
that gangbang
The streets is so real, fool guard yo grill
Smoke one for the homies that done made it over the
hill
Cause we.....

[Hook - Master P]
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From Chev's to Bents
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After Dollars, no cents
From Chev's to Bents
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[Silkk The Shocker - Verse 3]
After...Dollars no cents, we representin', No Limit
Put a dime rolex presidential, nigga ride everythang
???
Nigga I went from riches to riches
Not motherfuckin' rags to riches
Cause I, always had money
Cause I, always had bitches
Yeah a motherfuckin' nigga tryin' to get mo' dough
Nigga act like you know the motherfuckin' sco' though

I pull a ice solo, hit a 40 G lo
Lay-low pro, get a Benz, too dope
??????, gold Tank, crush diamonds, and mo mo's
Nigga runnin' from the po po's, hidin' from a lo lo'
Takin' trips together to the ???
Fa'sho though, puttin' a vest up under my Polo
Nigga strapped with the 4 when I'm solo
To test the best, then that's a no no
365 days, 24/7, I'm bout my riches
See money, is a must, everything's a plus, includin'
weed and bitches
It went from 18/5 a ki, not 18/5 for me, C and P to do a
show
Act like y'all know, Ghetto Millionaire,
Shippin gold out the do', you know?

[Silkk & Master P - Talking until end]

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