Master Ace "No Limit Soldiers Ii"

Visit "No Limit Soldiers Ii" on MotoLyrics.com

[Master P]
Oh yea
It's Christmas time nigga
Well muthafuckin Merry Christmas and New Years
nigga (ha,ha)
Yall didn't think we was gonna do it again
Hah nigga what

MP be my name
From the ghetto to fame
Got them MAKE 'EM SAY UGHHH (UGHHH)
Got the world screaming my name
From every soldier to soldierette
From every killer to cadet
Playa hatas get wet
TRU niggas march playas step

We No Limit Soldiers

[Chorus]

I thought I told ya We No Limit Soldiers I thought I told ya No,No Limit Soldiers I thought I told ya We No Limit Soldiers

[C-Murder]

I'm a muthafucking No Limit Soldier
It's a mystery (what)
How us young black thugs made history
We be some TRU niggas on the rise
And we gonna ball till we fall
Two shots to my dead niggas on the wall
Captain of a bunch a ghetto millionaires on the rise
And much respect like them muthafucking wise guys
TRU tattooed on my back and arm hoe
And represent the south 3rd Ward Calliope

[Fiend]

I dropped on the streets Like cocked 9's or spray painted stop signs Niggas gettin knock down
Needles in white lines
Second lines pity crimes
Down to a gun call all from a phone call
I done been through it all
Well you forgot my name Fiend
And I don't fuck around
And soldiers show that there bowdy rowdy
When I come around
I'm Mr. Womp Womp
The one tighter than some new J's
Bout getting some to plays
That get me funky for few days

[Chorus]

We No, No Limit Soldiers I thought I told ya We No Limit Soldiers

[Magic]

Yall remember me I'm the one they call Mr. Magic Voted least to succeed but I'm back to let cha have it Now I'm moving on yall can't stop the tank I'm wit If you fuck wit me be guaranteed bitch that your head gonna split AHHHHH shit

Who make yall scream the loudest Who dought it

You know I'm from the 3rd bitch

You gone be a casualty

Bitch, I'ma soldier

That Master P boys get rowdy rowdy and bout it bout it Respect the tank or get your ass rolled over By this 200 & 20 lb. 9th Ward bulldozer

[Mr. Serv-On]

You bet it's me the only one to spell everything out
The nigga to snatch your muthafucking neck
If you ain't got no muthafucking respect
The soldier that been holding back for years
Cause niggas scared of my motherfucking bite
P done let loosened up the straps, believe me nigga
You ain't leaving this motherfucker til everybody fight
Even if you don't want to
I'ma hit you punch you kick you
I'm the rowdiest motherfucker up in this bitch
And I'll love to get witcha
Fuck you I'm wearing these leather support across my
chest
So lower you tens if you don't respect

[Mia X]

Roundin up my soldiers, scoopin up my warriors Mobbin with these No Limit TRU shotcallers, street brawlers

All the nigga don't fuck around

We ain't gonna tear your club up

But we gonna shut the bitch down

Lyrically I drown soldier hatas

I'm the lady alligator

Take you shake you and bake you

Split your decision maker

Wake up fire starters coming harder

Than your father's fist

Like he caught your mamma's lips around the

neighbors dick

It's the same bitch

Y'all know how Mama Drama Mia X ho's

You don't want no problems we soldiers

[Chorus]

We No Limit Soldiers I thought I told ya We No Limit Soldiers I thought I told ya

[Big Ed]

I hit you wit the - left, right , left

Then a roundhouse kick

Nigga make some room back up back up

Bout to get right up in this bitch

Big Ed the (Assassin) watch me get my (Blast On)

Then I (Smash On) with my (Mask On)

Full grown wit the brains blown

From my infamous spit

Then I fuck the shit out your old lady with my infamous

dick

Get 'em up hit 'em up

My entourage in camouflage

When you hear (Ooh Ooh Oh) get the fuck out of dodge

[Silkk the Shocker]

Mista!! N-O-L-I-M-I to the T

Second in command

When I get my demands

The only person that can stop it is P

No tattle tails so many bitches I had to kill

Grabbed my steal soldiers from the heart

No killa boy luck killa in my heart

On the battlefield fuck yall what

Coming through spitting

Coming through hitting

Yall niggas hit the gates
Come through flipping
Picture a nigga
So now I'm coming to get you next
Nigga trained for combat
Bomb on contact we can play fair
Yall been warned sorry ones yall can stay there
You can tell we some soldiers (right, right, right)
You can tell we some soldiers (when I say ahhh)
Everybody starts to fight! Soldiers

[Chorus]
We NoLimit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
We NoLimit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
No,No-No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
We NoLimit Soldiers
I thought I told ya

[Mystikal] Left right left right Muthafucker I been tight Running from the breath fire coming from my windpipe Bullet wounds pistol play muthafucking fist fight Hiding in the tent with a motherfuckin chim light There go the tank there come the round Throwing grenade get on the ground You might just get up without your head You looking for trouble and that's what you found Take a long time look around tryin to find These niggas ain't trying to respect our minds Shoot us, and stab us, and kick us, and cut us But can't fuck with us when we combine Get you everytime put your foot on the mine Flyin metal when it highly explode don't matter how you put it When you are telling a nigga bout me Let it be known I'm a motherfucking soldier!

[Chorus]

We No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
We No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
No No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
We No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
No No Limit Soldiers

I thought I told ya
We No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
(Bitch get your mind right)
No No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya
(Bitch get your mind right)
We No Limit Soldiers
I thought I told ya

Visit Master Ace page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.