

## Master Ace

### "Trick Or Treat Whodi"

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[woman SCREAMING]

[Master P]

Guess who's back.. it's Freddy? NAH, P BITCH!  
WHASSSSSSUP? Ah-HAHAHAHAHA

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Trick or treat whodi.. where you be whodi?  
I'm right 'cross the street whodi  
And I think I seen the beast whodi!

[Master P]

It must be Halloween, ya heard me? It all happened at  
once  
I'm in the middle of the hood rollin a black and orange  
blunt  
My mind fucked up, I done seen a black cat [ROWR!]  
Put my hand on my gat and took three steps back  
Ran up the block it was like a movie  
I seen a big haunted house with a chick in a jacuzzi  
I knocked on the doors [DING-DONG] and it broke the  
mirror [CRASH]  
I got seven days of bad luck and a dog with no liver(??)  
It must be a nightmare, but I'm bout to wake up  
Then I put my nail in the keyhole {\*door\*} and jumped  
in the truck  
[engine revs] Headed to the club, the party's off the  
hook  
Until I ran into this nigga that I knew was a crook  
He said... onnnnne, twoooooo... they comin for you  
Threeee, fourrrrr... better lock your door {\*animal  
roars\*}  
Nah, fuck the world, I'm about to go for mines  
Cause I'm trapped in this dream like I'm trapped in  
crime  
I see this younger ??, hair looked just like Eve  
And I'm thinkin to myself, what the fuck is she doin in  
New Orleans?  
Now is this a curse, or shit I did bad  
Or my mind playin tricks cause I snatched a kid's bag

[Chorus]

[Slay Sean]

Yeah it's nighttime, the right time to do crime  
Niggaz hustle, and watch out for po'-nine  
It's showtime, raisin hell {\*ROAR!\*} one more time  
Thugs move, no rules bottom line  
You got into the sunset to speak your mind {\*SCREE!\*}  
Run - lock your doors, the streets is mine  
Niggaz wild out, {\*SCREE!\*} throw eggs, the people  
beg  
October 31st niggaz need to be caged  
No remorse {\*SCREE!\*} you done heard my force  
Takin, what we want, by means of all sorts  
It's the way of life, payback's a bitch, pay the price  
Somebody gotta suffer, even po-lice  
When the streets is dark and cold you fear for your life  
You know you hear the screams {\*SCREAM\*} it's a  
horrible sight  
Nobody fiends, they just wanna survive the night  
Twelve hours of mayhem as you beg for life

[Chorus]

[Master P]

Trick or TREAT, kiddies!  
Bout to deliver the mail once again  
"Ghetto Postage," all platinum BITCH!

I TOLD Y'ALL EVERYBODY  
Y'ALL CAN'T FUCK WITH NO LIMIT (hahahaha)  
Who's laughin now, WHODI? Hehehehe, trick or treat!

Junebug, you better take that mask off  
And get your little bitch-ass inside!

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