

# Master P "Captain Kirk"

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Intro: [Master P]

Are you ready to boldly go,  
where no family has gone before?  
The Ghetto Enterprise has landed.  
Captain Kirk has arrived, I repeat,  
Captain Kirk, has arrived.  
Women, if you're lucky, Captain Kirk will save you,  
and beam your loved ones to the fortune and fame you  
are lookin' for. I mean the next generation, ya' heard  
me?  
Are you ready? [Yes I Am!!!!]

1st Verse: [Master P -- Fiend]

Master P:

Somebody musta' told these hoes I was a muthafuckin'  
rapper,  
but will they jus' tell them hoes that I was a  
muthafuckin'  
captain?  
All the bitches I done broke fo' they bank,  
I got so many cocktails I need a muthafuckin' fish tank.  
I got hoes like acorns fallin' outta trees,  
No Limit niggas don't say hoes,  
ain't no caps that be floatin' in the breeze...

Fiend:

Now, Now, Now P, all the time, I done put in work  
I ain't know, I was livin' next door to Captain Kirk.  
Captain Smirk on his face, lookin' like drug swappin',  
come to find out, some bitch holdin' his money down  
hostage.  
Got keys to his cottage, done changed the law and the  
act,  
and all he get to do, is eat that funky hoe from the  
back.  
On top of that,  
the bitch fat!!!  
Makin' a career off this nigga,  
and all his homies gone, because they can't get it clear  
to this nigga,  
go figga,

all she wanted was that man to change,  
but if it was me, I done been done slapped that bitch in  
the brains.

Chorus:

Captain Kirk, can you save me?  
Captain Kirk, I wanna have yo' baby.  
Captain Kirk, can you save me?  
Captain Kirk, I wanna have yo' baby.  
Captain Kirk, can you save me?  
Captain Kirk, I wanna have yo' baby.  
Captain Kirk, can you save me?  
Mr. Captain Kirk, I wanna have yo baby.

Verse Two: [Silkk The Shocker]

See I met this bad ass trick,  
I mean this bad ass bitch.  
Tellin' her friends about month go by see I'ma be like  
buying her shit.  
I bought her lunch the first time,  
but see there trick that's nuthin' but game,  
I hit it one time and they be callin' back,  
talkin' bout' "Silkk, why you do all that playin'?".  
And she had the nerve to tell me,  
if I ain't a fuckin' trick I'm worthless,  
I told her Bitch if you ain't suckin' dick,  
then none of yo' clit defeats the purpose.  
Figured she had game, tryin' to fuck a young balla  
nigga like my mind,  
I figured lookin' at me she see nothin' but dollar signs.  
Simply, a bitch might give you some weed,  
a bitch might give you a buck,  
man, but since you my boy you  
better use a condom, before you try to fuck.  
Take the game from this show bug,  
'cause Silkk ain't no love.  
I give'em a little somethin', but at the end I  
take'em back and get the most love.  
And ain't no beam'em up Scotty,  
ain't no savin' hoes that ain't puttin' in no work.

It all depends on TRU niggas like us, no Captain Kirk  
(Bitch freeze),  
all you ghetto hoes get yo' Lee Press-On Nails, fix yo'  
wig,  
bring yo' Bebe kids 'cause the Ghetto Enterprise is  
leavin' in  
approximately five minutes.

Chorus

Verse Three: [Mystikal]

Aww HOLD UP!!!, WAIT A MINUTE!!!

my mama done got me bent.

What the fuck you mean, where I was?, who I was with?,  
and where the fuck I went?

Bitch you be beside yoself, you probably WOULD,  
if I left ya', but I ain't gon put you on no pedestal, jus  
'cause

you quick with that pleasure.

You smokin' my weed ridin' my ride,

I'M TRYIN' TO KEEP IT REAL.

I can't seem to satisfy you,

bitch she trippin' bout' the BILLS!!!

They really ain't paid, but you gotta hand it,  
this bitch gotta be stopped!!!, Hope man done got it  
made

and ride my pockets to the top. But oh no, you  
bitch, you ain't responsible, for what a nigga man  
do give a fuck bout' what a nigga bout' to do,  
give a fuck bout' what you and another nigga been  
through.

Get the fuck out my face, ya' fear too, stop runnin'  
behind my G dues, can't wait to see that nigga that got  
trampled like that 'cause that ass whoopin' been due.

It's thinkin' like that, that make it hard,

for me and the rest of my niggas.

Mean these tramps they it like weed,

SHE GETTIN' THE BEST'A YOU NIGGA!!!

Lettin' dem' hoes sit on they ass, and come up off yo'  
hard work,

This Mystikal, Master P, Fiend and Silkk,

NOT NO CAPTAIN KIRK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Chorus

Outro:

-Girl

Captain Kirk, you know I have six kids,

even though they ain't from you,

baby my kids love you.

Kirk baby, you know we need a... brand new color TV,

I know you pay the rent.

Even though I ain't gave you none in the last year,

baby we need a brand new car boo,

six hundred, S-E-L, Mercedes four door V-12.

Oh I took that extra checkbook,

I need my... hair, nails, toes did,

I want a brand new house,

a five karat diamond ring for my birthday, and

don't forget to pick up some pampers and milk.

Also I chose pickles, and Ice Cream.  
I think I'm pregnant, smile Kirk, your finally  
gonna be a father, oh yeah, and don't forget to  
pick up your cape out the cleaners.

[Master P]

Mr. Kirk's enterprise will be beaming up out of  
the ghetto in five seconds,  
four,  
three,  
two,  
one.

[Sound of airplane or some other aircraft taking off  
and flying away]

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