## Master P "Commercial (feat. Young Guns"

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[Master P] Yo Los, take us to a commercial While we stop to get high y'all check out the Young Guns, ya heard me?

Check this out.. If you have four ounces and you fronted your boy two and he gave a half to his boy and the police raided the spot then he flushed one and a half and he ask you for one mo' what should you do if you was in that position?

## [Young Guns]

Nigga fuck that! I ain't bout to let the shit slide It's time to ride, time for these niggaz to die We don't just rap - everything we say is for real Time to let the gauge discharge, and murder that kill Nigga fuck that! I ain't bout to let the shit slide It's time to ride, time for these niggaz to die We don't just rap - everything we say is for real Time to let the gauge discharge, and murder that kill

Tell them bitch niggaz - they can keep from around This is family now, I give a fuck about you clowns Young Guns holdin it down, quick to bust a few rounds ?? our sound, tell my niggaz and my bitches they'll drop in the storm, tell them boys it's on And these niggaz gettin they ass torn, fuck bein warned

This is a street ??, I promise to die violent Now I start wildin, until you bitch niggaz are silent

Nigga fuck that! I'm bout to send these niggaz life back They talkin shit about my fam and I don't like that You know how I react, so why you wanna beef? It's time for me to say my prayers, and hit the streets Bullets about to hum, bitch niggaz gon' get numb Here come ?? down the block nigga don't try to run I ain't lettin it slide I caught him slippin and him twice Next thing you that nigga was on the ground, shakin like dice

These niggaz fail the test so neverthless I split yo' chest FUCK THE REST! I come through to spit, to show you niggaz what I manifest A Y.G., so I breathe toke three, ?? Bullets at you busters please, don't try to test these Pistol packin niggaz in our town You get them hot thangs laid in your mouth My niggaz seek you out no doubt All about my salary you niggaz ain't gon' handle me I'm tired of stressin, and all these niggaz pretend they got me vexed

[Young Guns]

Nigga fuck that! I ain't bout to let the shit slide It's time to ride, time for these niggaz to die We don't just rap - everything we say is for real Time to let the gauge discharge, and murder that kill Nigga fuck that! I ain't bout to let the shit slide It's time to ride, time for these niggaz to die We don't just rap - everything we say is for real Time to let the gauge discharge, and murder that kill Nigga fuck that! I ain't bout to let the shit slide It's time to ride, time for these niggaz to die We don't just rap - everything we say is for real Time to ride, time for these niggaz to die We don't just rap - everything we say is for real Time to let the gauge discharge, and murder that kill..

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