

Master P

"Greens, Cornbread, And Cabbage"

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What's up niggas and bitches
(Ugh)
We ain't no motherfucking rookies at making cowards
(We ain't no rookies at making fame)

Fetti nigga, that's why I'm gon' call this Fedex
(Fetti, fedex)
It's all about moola that money, scrilla
(Moola, money, scrilla)

All mighty motherfucking dollar
(All mighty dollar)
Hundreds, thousands, millions and trillions
(Hundreds, thousands, millions, trillions)

We got this shit sewed up nigga
(Sewed up)
From the South to the Midwest
(From the South to the Midwest)

To the West, to the East Coast
(To the West Coast, to the East Coast)
Y'all know how to get yo scrilla
(Y'all know how to get yo scrilla)

Hoes in the club showing love, ask tela
I got hoes on the beeper just like mosquitoes
Niggas want to fuck with the P, I'm making scrilla
(Scrilla)
Labeled and tagged me yo neighborhood dealer

Got this game gripped got the hoes wanting sacks
Got niggas in the hood waiting on me for crack
Fifteen five for a key, now I'm rolling
Gold thangs hit the block nigga, but it ain't stolen

And I came to get my keys for the sound and the
edibowa
Nigga, I ain't scarface, but got the money and the
power
Coming down hard, living in the South

(Hard south)

Got killers watching my back with that gold in they
mouth

Bitches getting booked on for motherfucking P

(Booked on)

Agent C station

Should I say player hating?

(Player hating)

Niggas take vacation one way ticket is to hell, niggas
feel me

It's all about the 20's and the 50's niggas feel me

Trying to get my paper, it's all about my scrilla

(Paper, scrilla)

Big Mo got that mack 11-9 for y'all killers

Rolling through the South, trying to check them honeys

(South honeys)

Got them beans trying to flip them dope fiends
hundreds

I ain't even stopping if a cop is on my tail

(What)

Big boz got that AK nigga and that's real

Rolling in that rover

(Rover)

Smoking on that dolja

(Dolja)

A no limit soldier, y'all haters, y'all can't hold us

Niggas got green, fuck cashing checks

(Green)

Hooked up with three niggas, they call them prime
suspects

Now a nigga got the shit gangstafied like Kane and
Abel

Niggas got more clientele than niggas got cable

But, niggas through to the gizame, niggas slanging
them bizangs

My best partner Andrew Jackson, Ben Franklin
understand

Trying to get greens, cornbread & cabbage

Trying to get greens, cornbread & cabbage

Trying to get greens, cornbread & cabbage

Trying to get greens, cornbread & cabbage

Papa was a junky brain, fried on that coke

Snorting heroin in the middle of a seventy show

But, you wonder why my lifestyle it be kind of rough

It's them little green guys, a nigga can't get enough
Zoned out like Kujo, ain't slept in three days
On an all night flight trying to get

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