

# Master P "No Limit Soldiers"

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featuring No Limit's All Stars

(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

(Chorus)

We NoLimit Soldiers

I thought I told ya

We NoLimit Soldiers

I thought I told ya

No,NoLimit Soldiers

I thought I told ya

We NoLimit 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. Waump Waump  
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 dough it  
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 its 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 muthafucking bite  
P done let lossen up the streets  
Believe me nigga you ain't leaving this muthafucker till  
everybody fight  
Even if you don't want to  
I'ma hit you punch you kick you  
I'm the rowdiest muthafucker 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  
You know I'm from the 3rd bitch  
You gone by casualty bitch

I'ma soldier

(Mia X)

Rounding up my soldiers  
Scooping up my warriors  
Mobbin with these NoLimit TRU shot callers, 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 her Mama Drama Mia X hoes  
You don't want no problems we soldiers

(Chorus)

We NoLimit Soldiers  
I thought I told ya  
We NoLimit 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  
Happening in the 10 with a muthafucking 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 you know what you found  
Took a long time why you trying to find  
These niggas ain't trying to respect our minds  
Shooters, stabbers, kickers, and cutters but can't fuck  
wit us when we  
conground  
Get you everytime put your foot on the mine  
Fling 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 muthafucking soldier!

(Chorus)

We NoLimit Soldiers  
I thought I told ya  
We NoLimit Soldiers  
I thought I told ya  
No NoLimit Soldiers

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

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