

Master P "Represent"

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[Master P *talking*]
(oh ooh) don't be scared
haha, ain't no limit soldiers... (oh ooh)
... til I D-I-E
C-P-3 (represent it, ya heard me!) (oh ooh)

[Master P]
Represent yo hood, boy, tell me where you from (oh
ooh)
We gon get this bitch crunked and we gon tear the club
up
Represent yo hood, boy, tell me where you from (oh
ooh)
We got this bitch crunked and we gon tear the club up

say - I don't give fuck nigga, he don't give a fuck nigga
She don't give a fuck, we gon tear the club up
say - I don't give a fuck nigga, they don't give a fuck
nigga
We don't give a fuck and we gon tear the club up

[Master P]
I was born to be a hustler, they labeled me a dealer
Say I grew up to be a killer, like my daddy Percy Miller
Me and Cleo smoking weed, say the whole family
cursed me
C-Murder innocent, (ughh) but these niggas wanna see
him hurt
So fuck y'all Crease, he just wanna be famous
He mad 'cause he dough and we some rich
entertainers
So represent yo hood, we back on the grind
We gon get this bitch crunked like it's 1999
So holla at me, whody, he's the one who b's
Trow ya middlefingers up to the ponk police
Than pass me the gumble, (oh ooh) We gon get it to
the flo
I ain't Lil Jon but I make them hoes +Get Low+
And make them thugs say fuck y'all, ain't we gon touch
y'all
I'm just a predator that straight gon cut y'all
Grab it - than take me to the booth

tell the DJ to play this 'cause he fucking with my lout

[Chorus]

Man - I don't give a fuck (oh ooh)

We don't give a fuck (oh ooh)

They don't give a fuck and we gon tear the club up

Say - I don't give a fuck (oh ooh)

We don't give a fuck (oh ooh)

They don't give a fuck and we gon tear the club up

Fake niggas (buck em up)

Fake hoes (buck em up)

No Limit in this bitch (ughh) and we gone tear the club
up

Fake niggas (buck em up)

Fake hoes (buck em up)

No Limit in this bitch (ughh) and we gone tear the club
up

[Master P]

So duck down, nigga, y'all ready be ready

Me and Silkk come to this bitch, like Jason and Freddy

Look at what y'all did, I was trying to be good

Y'all made me leave the hills and come back to the
woods

I'ma blaze like Derreck Anderson, turn green like a
hawk

Wild out in the club and make a nigga pop that crunk

I'm a No Limit Soldier, the party is in the crew

They may take my gold tooth but they can't fuck with
my tattoos

I got a good heart, some bad friends, thats why we
grap ten

But a nigga ain't scared to die, do life in the pen

Real niggas don't change when they hit the fucking
block

Nigga, free C-Murder, come back so I got ya

I'ma ride with my niggas, I'ma die with my niggas

I ain't roll I light em, so I'ma get high with my niggas

And my cousin came home from jail, man, that boy say
he changed

He a motherfucking liar, heard he rollin with the Feds

[Chorus]

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[Silkk]

Say you, whody, naw nigga I ain't talk on rap

Bring it to ya crip, let him live let him talk about that

I'd rather turn my back on em, than get the gat for em

I got the game all twisted, nigga, lets twist it back for
ya

They label me a gangsta, thats how I was, thats how I
will be

And it's simple, I can't let no bitch nigga kill me

For real, P - Fo real we

Live a hell of a life-style but we still creep

Got a couple niggas go, but we still deep

Now I got a movie for y'all niggas, who like to act

I'm great with my hands, I'm like Roy Jones with a gat

I'm real a - great hussler, I'm a hyke with rap

(Master P: Nigga, we going triple platinum) Treu, I'ma
aight with that

Been in the east and the west, laid back with the
players

(...) and P.Miller jump off all type of flavours

You know - yeah, I turn my back to them haters

I got a lot to say to them fake pigeons, but I get back to
em later

Now I just - gotta be real with it, left the project but I still
visit

Fuck rappers that wanna fuck with my cousin, he still
can get it

So don't make me have to touch you - cut your five
fingers off

Four I gotta keep the middle, now tell em "fuck you"

And scream (oh ooh) if you know you the hardest

If I ain't the one fighting, I'm just trying to get the fight
started

[Chorus]

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