Master P "Still Ballin'"

Visit "Still Ballin'" on MotoLyrics.com

We some No Limit Soldiers You see No Limit is an army We some No Limit Soldiers You see No Limit is an army

Nigga what what bitches callin' my name Homies hut hut No Limit still in the game See I'm a money making nigga like Bill Gates Me and my lil' cousin toss bitches from state to state

Lil' Beezy he off the heezy
He in the threezy smoking weezy
I don't give a fuck about you hatin' I'm chasin' fortune
and fame
I got every ghetto bitch screamin' my name

Nigga rap in the South I started that It wasn't cool to be country 'til I brought it back Now y'all boys know y'all can't mess with me 'Cause No Limit is a part of history

We some No Limit Soldiers You see No Limit is an army We some No Limit Soldiers You see No Limit is an army

I seen a nigga catch 30 rounds and live through it You could tell he was a soldier and he knew it Fuckin' wit me, my niggaz [Incomprehensible] Fuckin' wit me you better not leave the club

All it takes is some Hennessey and I'm gone Dressed in all back bitch I'm bout to follow you home With my chopper, I release anger Runnin' off in the dark like strangers

I don't give a fuck nigga if you like me
I told the same thing, I'm way [Incomprehensible]
It's easy to bust a niggas skull plate
Half of you haters go to jail quick and to the state
You ain't ready

Out of control ever since I got out the hold Fuck a P.O. I ain't got time for parole My nine it explodes every time it's exposed Once you see it you get it that's how No Limit rolls

Fold in your doors and hit you while you dead on the floor

Excuse me miss but we gotta take him straight to the morgue

Talkin' the talk knowin' he ain't walkin' the walk Fuckin' with him is like me fuckin' with pork

I'm holdin' the fort for every person reppin' New York Niggas front on No Limit ya ass is out when you caught Fuck what you thought they'll find you lying dead on the porch

Clothes soiled as your body, red as your heart

We some No Limit Soldiers You see No Limit is an army We some No Limit Soldiers You see No Limit is an army

We still ballin' so fuck what you think You broke niggaz keep hatin' you can't stop the tank

Visit Master P page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.