

Master P "What's Up With That"

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((Master P))

Yo, Silkk man pass me a 40 you ready to do this shit or
what

Lets show these motherfuckers

((Chorus))

Master P dont take no bullshit

What up with that x4

((Master P))

I anit no joke and the TRU should be told

I write some rhymes and this shit go gold

Master P dont take no bullshit, thats what they sayin

straight to the top, endo they layin

Its time to house the set, and put some some punks to
rest

and let you motherfucker know that im the best

back in the days I used to lie for fun

now im gettin and im number 1

hardcore jams, and dope fiend beats

man I never sell out punk that just mean

((Chorus))

((Master P))

ahh once again

from the south now im kickin it in cali

I spot a gold chain, a beaper, and some balli

my main intension is to get paid

forget fame I write some shit that fucks with you head

like Issi, kissi, risso, get off my jock your little his hoe

bates heads out for the pissite

mothers leaving kids in the middle of the nizzight

runnin those kids just holler

but the dope man dont give a fuck, hes all about the

dizzolars

but if you mess with me, you pressin you luck

cute la shoot luber im a rapper that dont give a fuck

((Chorus))

((Master P))

from the hood, but you know I aint a gangbanger
a straight, could never be a slanger
I left home because mom started bitchin
now im gettin pid livin from the rags to the riches
hoes only out for the money
brothers on the corners gettin bossed like dummies
I cant drive through the hood without dogin the cops
young girls used to jump, roll now they sellin cock
my brother used to play nintendo
now the only game is to sell that endo
our house the set like a vet
im the new kid on the block, you bet
fuckin with P you got a hell of a nerve
go back to sesame street, you look like big bird
or put your dukes up punk if you want some
or get your ass chewed like bubble gum

((Chorus))

((Master P))

Ahhh

Ive been ruling the mic ever since my younger days
them C's start shivering, cause im sharper than a
razorblade
control the crowd like a shark in the ocean
subsitising my rhymes like a genie posion
my dj g scratch gives him a hit
but the cops cant catch P cause im legit
the no limit mafia, is on the hip-hop scene
and if you down with master p, let me hear you scream

((Chorus))

((Master P))

yeah we out here chillin in K-Lou studios

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