

Mia X

"Bring It On"

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Fiend]

What's going on out there in Soldier world,

This fiend the excited private nigga act like you know me.

Here to represent on Mia X Miss Mama Drama Shit.(Mama Drama Nigga)

Here we have, Mac the shell shocker, skull dugery,

C motherfucking murder, mystikal,

and last but not least fiend the excited private

here to represent like this

ya heard me?

Chorus: Fiend (repeat 4X)

Cock, bust, squeeze, aim

We No Limit soldiers nigga you know our name

[Mia X]

What y'all niggas really come to do

If you with me tell them soldier haters fuck you (fuck you)

I said what y'all bitches really come to do

If you with me tell them soldier haters fuck you (Fuck you)

Tru niggas on the front line ready to squeeze

Bitches think before you speak cause you don't want

none of these

Left, Right, left, roundhouse

Cause every time I brings it on somebody gets knocked out

About as bout it bout it as it gets it's that bitch

Mia X lady no limit (yeah that bitch)

Mama 4-star (yeah that bitch)

You don't wanna go to war (That's that bitch)

Drill me, I make ya feel me like ya dick in burning pussy

Lyrical beats off in that street nigga I'm no rookie

I'm the drama in your heart when your people get killed

The most respect gangsta bitch on the real

Cause I will

[Chorus x2]

[Fiend]

Whomp whomp

Remember me I tote a shoty military gunfare

just one day paper weight, hands and arrest legs

I ain't scared, I done prayed for all the consequences

brand new glock inventions and killers with bad intentions

forget to mention don't mind my neck on the line

Give my moms the insurance money and cards for valentines

I ain't died burn no coffin don't pour no crony on me.

Smoked in the zone stashed throw me taking what the owe me

I the the soldiers in the fatigues, full of weed Ready to

bleed

behind what I believe The tank and we

Indeed boy I hemed these, the message with bent
knees

And notes around their necks signed bitch Fiend sent
these

[Mac]

I hit the block yelling shell shocked

From the streets to the motherfucking cell block

If you with me cock it back and them shells pop.

If we gone die then we gone die letting off shots.

Woah there nigga

Don't fuck around, don't fuck around with this click,

Cause haters eat dick and shit through them tubes
bitch

I used to murder murder back when I was seventeen,

Got with that tank now it's all about that mean green

And I get ya open like the waffle house.

That shit get real when I pull that rifle out

Kill kill mama drama told me bust, there aint't nothing
to discuss

So if you won't gone get the fuck if you ain't riding with
us

[Skull Dugery]

Now everybody wants to play the game

I brings the force like the Desert storm

Bring the pain like the land bring

Motherfuckers must dismiss when I enter they shit

From house to house, to block to block to the project
bricks

Every hood them thuggish soldeirs taking over, I told
ya.

It's No Limit bringing the pain

The other level of the game.

Niggas disrecept they get dealt with,

You be in that pillow in that wooden box riding in that
long black dick.

You feelin this nigga you know one thing is real

Fucking with No Limit niggas and top dog skills

Niggas gonna get ya,

Fell ya and then ya peel ya,

Niggas you gonna feel this,

Soldier shit ya dig it?

[Chorus x2]

[C-Murder]

Nigga what? make some rum I'm about to throw down.

I ain't no motherfucking homey but you about to get
clowned.

No limit soldiers get Rowdy, raise the roof like luke,

we be some true tank doggs ask my niggas Fiend and
Snoop

Capital N-O capital L-I-M-I-T

Until I D-I-E and that's no L-I-E.

So bitch get off me before I spit some shit

And break your ass off with a .45 and an extra clip

They call me C-murder cause I put one in your dome

I come through your set and leat you laying at home

I hang with killers and dealers, weed smokers and G's

No Limit soldiers don't fall off so fuck my enemies

[Chorus x2]

[Mystikal]

If I come from around corner Imma knock up your head

Shouldn't have been fucking with the nigga from
enunciation

Fucking with the nigga with the fucked up attitude and
the bad pronunciation

That's why I come across rude loud and obnoxious

every other word gone be profane

Farting spitting and grabbing my dick

like I ain't got no fucking home training

Even if it's 5 o'clock in the morning

and the song ain't done I ain't leaving.

I'll take all day but when I finish the bitch

have your head hurting and your ears bleeding

From having no money barley eating

Not goning no where rarly leaving

To steak and shrimp every evening

gone all day, busy as a beaver

I'm a soldier told ya, now I'ma show ya

Doing it over, I got the end of the M-16 explode

You don't wanna, ain't gonna go to war

Shoot to kill, forward march

[Chorus to fade

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