

## Mr. Sancho

### "Straight Outta N. O"

Visit "[Straight Outta N. O](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[C-Murder]

Wassup niggas and niggets?  
We got the muthafuckin infamous three in this bitch.  
That Uptown nigga, that Third Ward nigga.  
And that Ninth Ward nigga.  
We represent for every hood on this muthafuckin  
globe.  
No Limit, nigga check this out.  
I'm a tell you niggas like this.

[C-Murder]

Straight out the projects, a crazy nigga named C-  
Murder  
Quick to put a muthafucker in a death gerter  
First we blank to smoke weed out of zig zags  
And call it chop chop to meet me on the dope spot  
In the projects we flip checks for the bricks  
And beat dope fiends down with them iron sticks  
My nigga Serv and Mr. Magic bout to cause havoc  
Ready, aim, shoot, niggas jumpin like some jack  
rabbits  
I hit the third and I swerve with Serv  
Pushin birds by the herbs, from the jets to the suburbs  
A trigger happy muthafucka with respect, breaking  
necks  
Coming straight out the muthafuckin projects

[Mr. Serv On]

These motherfuckers don't know me.  
You niggas don't know muthafuckin streets.  
I'll fuckin survive.

Straight outta uptown, a rowdy muthafucka named  
Serv

You niggas need to believe what the fuck you see,  
And not what the fuck you heard  
Before it's all said and done, nigga I'm a make you  
stand and bow  
When I flow all my muthafuckin raps on the tracks,  
everbody get wild  
(Uptown, uptown, we don't take no shit

Uptown, uptown, niggas straight jack ya bitch  
Uptown, uptown, we don't take no shit  
Uptown, uptown, niggas straight jack ya bitch)  
Back to lesson at hand, bitches gotta understand  
Fuck it nigga I accept this fuckin war, I'm the fuckin  
man  
You can go blow for blow, rap for rap, better yet blast  
for blast  
What up nigga, I'm talkin too muthafuckin fast  
I tell you nigga I'm a slow it down  
No Limit, I never fall, damn you hate to see some  
muthafuckin' killas ball  
So guess what niggas when I come around, you know  
it's going down  
Believe it nigga, I'm straight outta uptown

[Magic]

Man wait, hold on, hold on.  
Ya'll niggas is something fuckin else bruh.  
Man fix me a fuckin drink and roll me a blunt.  
Let the downtown nigga do a little something ya hoid  
me?

Straight out the Ninth Ward, remember me, It's Mr.  
Magic  
I'm here and I'm hittin harder than a heron habit  
Got the world screamin Ninth Ward, bitch I might drop  
it  
When I'm driving in St. Clause, all my pastors die hard  
Because I made it and I'm keepin' it real  
Every song I scream Ninth Ward, I could imagine how  
ya'll people feel  
See my name all over t-shirts  
Walkin with my CD's, coming to concerts  
I can see em pushin in the crowd  
Actin real ignorant, screamin real loud

(From the Nine, niggas don't mind dying  
>From the Nine, niggas don't mind dying)  
Huh, huh  
(From the Nine, niggas don't mind dying  
>From the Nine, niggas don't mind dying)

Now where my niggas at, what what  
And where the bitches at, what what  
Where my niggas at, what what  
Where my niggas at, what what  
Straight out the Ninth Ward  
Yeah nigga

[Mr. Serv On/(Magic)]

That was aight nigga but Uptown run this muthafucka.  
(Fuck that shit.  
Fuck that Uptown shit.)

I'm from Uptown  
(I'm from Downtown)  
I'm from Uptown  
(I'm from Downtown)  
I'm from Uptown  
(I'm from Downtown)  
I'm from Uptown  
(I'm from Downtown)

What what what  
Nigga shit, nigga you know what, uptown run this  
muthafucka.  
(Man, downtown in this bitch nigga.)  
You now what?  
If you put both of them bitches together  
Alot of money makers and killers nigga.  
(That's right nigga)  
Ha ha, nigga, keep it on the song nigga.  
We all gon die nigga one day we gon die and ride  
together.  
(Uptown and downtown.  
We all represent New Orleans in this muthafucka.  
You know what the fuck I'm talkin bout.  
We No Limit Soldiers nigga)  
What, What, yo nigga.  
It's Serv-On throw out to the NWA nigga.  
Rest in peace Eazy.  
Ya'll made it real but a nigga like me  
Come along and handle my fuckin' business.  
(Yall, it's Mr. Magic.  
Rest in Peace to Eazy E.  
Give it up to DJ Yella, MC Ren, Ice Cube, Dr. Dre.)

Visit [Mr. Sancho](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.