

Mystikal "Stack Yo Chips"

Visit "[Stack Yo Chips](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Ughhhhhh)

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

[Mystikal]

I'm movin too fast, doing to much for these niggas
Hum bro
I get paid to leave the house sideways
Bitch stickn out, what
I can take it without quessn'
You the mutha fuckin coward
And I'm the big bad wolf nigga
And I'm coming to devoiour
Aint nuthin better than money
Sex and the power
Oh how I love to be on top of the power
Fuck
I got it to go wit it, clownish
out dat back cuttin up telly to telly bouncn'
I got 5 women, 4 cars
3 homes and 2 apartments
A rolex, 10 leather jackets,
And 20 pair of Michael Jordans
All in it, front and back wheels spinnin
I might not bid to you
But I'm the shit in the city
Street things, represent the real no lim
Razor sharp rhymes penetrating you skin
The way I drop
Bitch gotta feel them
I'm that close
Try to stop me from gettn' it

(Ughhhhhh)

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

[C-Murder]

I make a million dollar dream become reality without a
doubt

I get paid for every rhyme coming out my mouth
And gangsta rap pays the bills so I represent it

And who we be,

Some soldiers down that no limit

My young thugs love to get high off of my lyrics

I have em' tweakn'

Possessed like an evil spirit

We on the rise,

But labeled as them bad guys

We're family tied,

And run like the enterprize

Fool is you legal,

But bugs is segal

This aint no sequil,

You damn sure not my equal

And playa haters don't last too long

a million muthafuckas with my disc

Sittin at they home

My edvasaries is slowly being put to death

I catch em gaspin

And trying to breathe

They last breath

I mean you reaching for the stars

But you cant grip

I told ya, get yo paper nigga

Stack yo chips.

(Ughhhhhh)

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper

Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper

Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper

Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper

Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters

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

