

# Mystikal

## "We Got The Clout"

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*[Mystikal]*

bitch we ain't your standard his and hers rap duo [X2]  
Mystikal, Mia X, who the fuck you take us for [X4]

you better cover your nose cause rhyme flows run like  
diarrhea  
burn like gonorrhea, that's me and mama Mia.....X  
explicit mistress, unlady like diva  
you gonna know when you see her  
you stack like you don't know  
now we run this motherfucker  
that's what them No Limit Soldiers  
done this motherfucker  
ain't no stopping us now, long way from finished  
just gettin started, gaining momentum  
see our faces on magazines, hear our music at parties  
movies and videos, it's kind of hard to avoid us  
how many motherfuckers try to come out the south and  
don't sell out  
make up all the money, take up all the clout

*[chorus:]*

Mystikal, Mia X we got clout  
Mystikal, Mia X  
Mystikal, Mia X  
Mystikal, Mia X who the fuck you take us for [X3]

*[Mia X]*

tank mama (who) mama (mia) drama (what) biggest  
(mama) mama (who) ya'll know Mia  
my rhymes are the pins in all the voo doo dolls  
got your earholes hexed, Mrs. X I come to set it off  
with the unpredictable big ole (whooo)  
crooked like a roach leg dick nigga Mystikal  
and they knows who got the clout all that

on that nigga and that broad with the tanks around  
they necks  
we connect like infra-red dots and can't be stopped

collosols in this game check the billboard spots, we on  
top  
but chatter knocks and ice rocks they can't wait  
that's why these No Limit Soldiers always break street  
date  
fakers hate yet they smile kissin ass no doubt  
but two faces get you punched them both in your  
mouth  
who got the clout, no need to answers that  
it's not a matter of who, it's a matter of fact  
We got the clout

*[chorus]*

*[Mystikal] [Mia X]*

(biggest mamma and that nigga Mystikal)  
(don't hold on your chest, Bitch let it go)  
whoa, we got tornadoes, nigga spinnin that ass no  
doubt  
we got the hook up, we bout it bringin the world to the  
south  
(never gon bounce off the billboard count)  
(No Limit in there, how they do that there)  
yeah, you can give me trigger man and that hard shit  
and Mama Mia still gon stay up on her guard bitch  
(gettin rich makin hits to the filthy dirty)  
(Bitch I'm almost 30, we livin like we slangin birdies)  
you heard me, you heard him you know what we bout  
you know you can't doubt that we got the clout  
(Bitch we got the clout)

*[chorus until the end]*

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