

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

No Question "No Limit"

Visit "No Limit" on MotoLyrics.com

Silkk (Fiend): NO LIMIT (4X)

(Nigga spell that shit you represent, Shocker)

N-O-L-I-M-I-T

(What kind of ride you got from all that hard workin, boy)

Range Rovers, Lex Rollers, Benz, Lexus, Jeeps, Jags (What's the type of bitch niggas No Limit don't fuck with)

Fake, snitch, jive hatter, punk, sucka, busta, coward (What kind of niggas you love to make your money with)

Thugs, Gs, ridas, soldier, ballers, playas, hustlers, money makers

(And what's that feddy, what's that name for that

Scratch, scrilla, mulla, doe, paper, duckets, cheese,

(Now Silkk bust that made man shit)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Yo, yo, I come into the room like I was high on dope Shit's Bitter

Rhymes out till my mutha fucka's call time out(time out)

I'm a tank dog plus I bank yall, plus I outrank yall

Like I can't ball, what the fuck yall niggas thank dog

I ain't sure I can't fall, nigga

Bodies full of tatoos, break all the rules

Too much to lose, I can't fall

So nigga how u want me to do it, mean how ya want me to rap

Want it fast flow, ROWDY, or laid back(shit)

So is that all you sayin nigga sayin

Play back, can't beleive you'd say that

Been doin this from way back

Just 12 missions with 4 tracks

you know that i been with the in crowd

Business style, been while

Shit fuck the dumby, fuck the money

My earrings cost ten thou.

The taller i get the moment I get, in fact

If I grow 7 feet, shit I could retire from rap

So when I go on, hardcore never go soft

Shit i'ma throw the fuck off,

Somebody call me a shrink, don't even blink, I don't think

Djuo wanna fuck with me, like that cuz I'll beet ya ass so bad boy

Won't even think bout fightin back

I'll put one in your chest, done it for less

I want the cash, none with mental stress

Don't feel love, kept my heart up under my vest

If not the coldest, atleast one of the best(huh bro)

I say thangs people scared say, Dj scared to play

But I'm Silkk the Shocker, get my doe from

underground

Add it to my scale it's another pound

Here's to all yall questions

So many gots to wonder now

Rumors get me kinda mad

Mystikal:

Yall done done it now

Silkk:

I'm Silkk the Shocker, down and dirty

You mutha fuckin heard me?

If rap was a sport, when i'm done your gonna have ta retire my jersee

1, yea that's me Silkk the, Shocker

Mystikal:

Yo Silkk, how many shots it going to down 8 niggas

Silkk:

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Mystikal:

That's it?

Silkk:

Maybe not

Mystikal:

How many niggas gonna b left after you do that

Silkk:

8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, (I mean) None

Mystikal:

Tell them niggas how much money you working with

Silkk:

M-I-L-I-O-N-S

Mystikal:

Yo, nigga, where we takin this shit to

Silkk:

East coast, West coast, North, South, Mid-west There you have it, fuck it Ahhhh, ha ha, fuck First I'm looking at, I look at your strange ass bitch

Visit No Question page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.