

## 504 Boyz "Whodi"

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*[Master P:]*

our mission is to get money, power, and bitches, ya  
heard me?  
ha ha (hootie hoo)

*[Chorus (2x):]*

where you at whodi? (im ova here whodi)  
Im in dat 5, dat 0, to da 4, ya heard

We drive Excursions with TV's  
Bubble eye humvees  
A mouth full of gold teeth  
and i represent that CP3  
Where my niggaz on the block boy  
Open up shop boy  
and they'll kill ya for them rocks boy  
Gimme some money, dollars  
and imma give you 400 back  
Give it to me in powder and imma change it into crack  
Im tryna change my life but im tired of bein broke  
Thats why i post up with my niggaz and we hustle by  
the store

*[Chorus (2x)]*

*[Magic:]*

(Where you at whodi?)  
Im ova here shaggy  
Smokin my do-do in the mo-mo in the black navi  
Bitches will love to have me, because im livin lavish  
Ill take some pussy but head is what really makes me  
happy  
Im downtown in the 9th ward, Saint Claude  
Friday night when the boulevard is full of beacoup  
broads  
Im on the scene full of Henny  
New Orleans love me so i aint gotta spend a fuckin  
penny  
I let em know that im a 504 boy from across the Canal...

*[Mystikal]*

...And im from the 12th, i run by myself

and if you cant tell, im bad for your health  
Bitch im the man, keep up if you can  
Yall niggaz cant stand it  
When i come with them uptown niggaz  
from the 504 with a gun in both hands  
Im the tracks, im the wheel on the tanks  
I live on the bill in the banks  
I come in and do my thang  
Where the muthafucka that think im playin?  
*[Chorus (2x)]*

*[Mr. Marcello:]*  
Life in the bricks, believe me niggaz we live it  
If they aint made it yet then bitch they gotta build it  
Money to the ceiling, i used to sell rocks on blocks  
Fuckin round wit Master P, nigga got NY socks  
Wodie im hot, enough cash to buy yall blocks  
Trucks...hold, i got NYPD locked  
Im a killa nigga, raw dog guerrilla nigga  
Try to download the spot cuz willow was hot nigga

*[Silkk:]*  
When i come through i come through wild  
come through foul, come through loud  
Run through the crowd, run 2000  
Come through this kickin like its kung-fu style  
>From the front to the rear whodi, its No Limit year  
whodi  
(Yo Silkk where you at?)  
Im in this No Limit gear whodi

*[Chorus (2x)]*

*[C-Murder:]*  
Where you at?  
Im over here, in the project on the block  
Im C-Murder, im bout dat drama nigga  
Fuck you and your mamma  
Incarcerate me if you could  
But you gotta find me in the hood  
Im foreva gettin blunted  
Nigga, No Limit niggaz keep comin  
Never runnin from them bitches  
Dumpin fools up in ditches  
And snitches, i give em muthafuckin stitches  
Dat 504, tha Calliope, we rattle street and rust ya blade  
Duck nigga, watch yo head, it could be ya early grave  
Check your rearview, lock them doors  
Beat your hoes and cock ya shit  
Count your money by the bit  
and get tru niggaz in your click

N-O, L-I, M-I to the T  
is just a bunch of crazy muthafuckas just like me

*[Chorus (4x)]*

*[Wild Wayne talking until fade]*

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