

Louie V Mob

"Again"

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Featuring Miss Chee & T.E.C.

(Intro)

We back ouchea,
Miss Chee, TEC
And I am the monster
I'm telling yall, we're like dangerous on these streets
Cuz this shit that I learned
The corporate American better come back to these
motherfuckin streets

(Hook x2)

Uh, we done did it again
Told my niggas hold yo head up from the streets to the
pen
Uh, we done did it again
Niggas try to count me out but I'm in it to win

(Verse)

It's catastrophic but I turn the game away by the
stitches
The grim reaper, murkin all you prosthetic bitches
Said I'm a east side Georgia chrome, chicken stone I
hold our own
No limit in my back, yes then you can call me I'm the
strong
Came into this world a fuckin soldier
Undisputed champions, yea we the title holders
Rock steady while we roll on niggas like a boulder
Known to talk some shit, I take yo head up off yo
shoulders
And now they know it's colder
This is history in the making
Beheading these other bitches, so the cross now for
the takin
I'm the queen, frustrated but fuck how you feel
We tombstonin the game, it's the return of the real
We here

(Hook x2)

Uh, we done did it again

Told my niggas hold yo head up from the streets to the
pen
Uh, we done did it again
Niggas try to count me out but I'm in it to win

(Verse)

Ain't got time for the haters, I'm chasin, findin the
paper
Tryna get it on my own, and these niggas aksin for
favours
And this paper my Vega, take me up like elevators
Done seen the shit I done seen, niggas shockin like a
Taser and made us
Now we one step away from major
Ain't nothing fuckin with us and I put that on the label,
no limit
So fuck what they gotta say and how they rate us
We busy countin money and keepin out the invaders
I'm real and you so fictional, I'm so unforgettable
I'm killin shit period, that shit you spittin pitiful
Aye but I guess that they don't hear me tho
The tank is back and it's bout time we let you bitches
know
We did it nigga

(Hook x2)

Uh, we done did it again
Told my niggas hold yo head up from the streets to the
pen
Uh, we done did it again
Niggas try to count me out but I'm in it to win

(Verse)

You niggas live in the past, my knees out of the grass
You bitches laughed at yo boy when I was down on my
ass
Now I'm up and you love me, you fake kissin and
huggin
You got niggas after me tryna catch me and pluck me
I see you snitchin and hatin, dirty dancing with satan
I went from nothing to something, that's why you
niggas be fakin
They say they love me they hate me, they didn't make
me or break me
I'm on a whole nother level
That's why the fuck you can't face me
I'm screamin free C Murda, I'm jumpin hills and hurdles
You niggas snitches in girdles
I'm on the streets with these murderers
Niggas screamin and plottin, we all we got
No limit foreva til the casket drop

(Hook x2)

Uh, we done did it again

Told my niggas hold yo head up from the streets to the
pen

Uh, we done did it again

Niggas try to count me out but I'm in it to win

This that no limit shit

We just happened out of nowhere, we was in this bitch

This that no limit shit

We just happened out of nowhere, we was in this bitch

This that no limit shit

We just happened out of nowhere, we was in this bitch

This that no limit shit

We just happened out of nowhere, we was in this bitch

We are, we are here

We are, we are here

We are, we are here

We are, we are here

We are, we are here

We are, we are here

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