

**B.G. F/ Hot Boys****"No Limit"**

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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  
feddy)

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

(Now Silkk bust that made man shit)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh

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-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

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