

Silkk The Shocker

"If I Don't Gotta(feat. Fiend, Master P)"

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[Silkk & Master P talking]

Yo, P was happening dog

Ah man, it's still a dross you know, but the game then
change these

youngstas than made it bad, you know we all about our
paper but some of

these fools just make and take murder.

They want it the easy way.

[Chorus:(2x)]

See I don't want to be here,

If I don't gotta,

My weed habit, is so close to snorting powder,

Got a few bitches, but it's all about a dollar,

and they don't holla, unless you moving narcota

[Silkk the Shocker]

I'm just sitting in my Cadillac

Riding on some triple gold

Smoking octamos,nigga

Shining up my vogues

Thanking this hoe called me,

and she was tripping out

say I had a baby by her,

figuring I was taking out

I'm just trying stack a meal,no what I'm saying

that shit real, trying to hide and dodge,

but I can't seem to hid my fucking bill

On how to cook dope, and chop a key

My brother showed me that

I only live once,guess what

A dope fiend told me that

These hoes be trying to holla

It seems that I got riches

When I got money, I got bitches

I got friends that want to get it

Can he hit it, then quit it

To try to survive and stay alive

It's a everyday struggle,every day hustle

You can see it in my eye, but I don't want to die

I don't want to be here

If I don't gotta
I got friends and bitches, but they don't holla
If I don't got narcotics or dollars, I

[Master P talking]
Damn, check this out Elror
It's real out here, you heard me, huh bro

[Chorus:(2x)]

[Fiend]
Man I might have a daughter
No money, no life
Check it shocker, just bills, hanging because
Not giving, a fuck, and I'm telling you what's real
You want to know what kill
Most of these niggas on these streets, is jive
I don't know why, these you cats out here
thank they got nine lives
I die for me, with pride
And I then lost the closes thing to me
Pretty fucked up trading,
or i got some killas that want to do me
Them girls trying to blue me
What all I trying do, is what I love
Let my people know I feel them,(?)
And then go smoke some bud
I got a habit with drugs
Which I ain't suggesting for beginners
In my hood, ain't no winners,
just some thugging ass sinners
Presenta, my life, my life, and take a good view
My bad days, i wouldn't dare
wanna wish them upon you.

[Chorus:(2x)]

[Silkk the Shocker]
Now see I didn't ask to come here
I guest untwisted faith of luck
15 minutes of unprotected sex,
in a heat of moment, came a quick ass nut
Now if I wouldn't been born
I wouldn't grew, I wouldn't knew
Never had to go through, half the tangs a nigga went
through
I'm in the projects hearing gunshots
Right before I close my eyes
All I heard was one shot
And they only sent one cop when he died
I got some questions

That I couldn't really understand for awhile
They say rain brang pain
But what brang smiles
And see I guess I was to caught up in those fake niggas
And bitches to know
I guess I was blind by the fast money,
and switches on the 64
They gotta, gotta be a better way out,
then hell or jail
I know I'm wrong for selling dope to my family
Just to get mail
Some get high off of sess
To relieve their stress
But no matter, how much success
You can't cheat death
Where yal at

[Master P talking] Heard that, can't get no realler than
this I don't want to be here if I don't have to.

[Chorus:(2x)]

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