

Silkk The Shocker**"It Ain't My Fault 2(feat. Mystikal)"**

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[Craig B]

What's really happenin'?

This shit again for the 99

Silkk The Shocker, Mystikal, and Craig B

It still ain't my fuckin fault

Ya heard me?

[Chorus]

[Silkk The Shocker/(Mystikal)]

(Uh ohhhhhh!)

Ohhhhhhhhhhhh

It ain't my fault

(Did I do that)

It ain't my fault

(Did I do that)

It ain't my fault

(Did I do that) [x2]

[Mystikal]

That's right my meat and potatoes come from my
lyrical label

I throw my rhymes for No Limit like Jeff George throw
for the Raiders

Don't cut the head off a hater, don't cash the check that
they paid ya

Jump in a Deville or Mercedes, Lexus or Navigator

Five hundred niggas talkin bout what they goin do, how
they goin ruin my day

Not none of them niggas be talkin like that when they
come round my way

Hold your mouth as tight as you can, whatever you
don't loosen your lip

I make your tightest hardest rapper brush his teeth with
my dick

I'm strict, I'm rich, I'm young, I'm black, I'm set

I got it, I hold it, I run it, I do it to death

I'm hot, I'm dirty, I'm oiled, I'm strapped, I'm done

Don't blame it on me if the police find a pistol and blunt

[Chorus x2]

[Silkk The Shocker]

Ahhhhh, lemme get it started, respect that I can finish
You talk about goin to war, if you knowin you can't win
We'll make our money make cash, with no gimmicks
I ride the tank and my back reads No Limit
Mistah rowdy rowdy, write a book about it
Every rhyme, all the time you make a hook about it
Money I count it, but it ain't enough
Heard I had chicks around me, chicks I can't touch
Since I have niggas around me that ain't goin bust
If you ever see like that you know them niggas aint with
us
It ain't my fault if my name spell cash
It ain't my fault if your girl got my name tatoood on her
ass
It ain't my fault if your concert can't sell out half the
show
It ain't my fault if you do twice as much as me and I get
half the dough
Yall saw me style, change my flow
Bad money, good money, change my dough
I can't be bought, can't be bought, I didn't do it ain't my
fault
Now what

[Chorus x2]

[Silkk The Shocker/(Mystikal)]
Made man (that's that rapper)
Mistah! (ghetto fabulous)
(Hangin out the door boy) 504 boy
(I bet I got cash) you got to get more boy
(Hit em up, hit the floor boy) Gotta go boy
(I don't die no hoe boy)
That's Nino Brown (G Money) and I'm Vito...boy

[Chorus x4]

[Silkk The Shocker]
Yeah.
From the east coast
To the west coast
North, midwest, southside
All my dawgs
It ain't chall fault, It ain't my fault
Don't be mad at me I'm makin it happen ya heard me?
Mystikal, Silkk The Shocker

