Silkk The Shocker "The Shocker"

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Wassup, wassup? Straight up muthafuckin' gangsta (Muthafuckin' gangsta) 5, 4, 3, 2, 1

Bitch, I'm a killa for reala, that's no joke Slide nigga either fast or slow I gotsta pop, nigga don't stop 'Cause one of us gotsta go, muthafuckas be trippin'

I'm from these streets where the mission is to die Preparin' like I was to die Down South, West Coast niggas two sides You bitches be tryna' fade me But ain't nothin' promised yah can't play me

You best be quick for talkin' that shit That I'ma gets that 380, I'm all up in yo' grill Time tah chill, pay my bills, gotta stay real Tru to da game in fact niggas gonna lay back, flat

'Cause I ain't the nigga ta fuck with So you niggas need tah step the fuck off Before I leave ya'll niggas in a bag Talkin' that trash, you get hauled off in a black truck

Nigga back up, stacks up when I blast I'm never gonna miss, nigga hollow tips in yo' shit Bitch wassup? Nigga now lay the fuck down What now? It's my block, co' shop down

Nigga top down, drop now, nigga, what's now? Where's the pop now Wassup baby? Gotta play me, grab the 380 Nigga been shady

Even lately gotta watch his back 'cause he stacks 'Cause them niggas be trippin' on gats
Where I'm at, strapped with a infrared pump
I'm not Kris Kross but I make 'em jump

Nigga front and turn

Watch them bustas and they click run

Bitch, I'm a killa for real (The Shocker) That's no joke, strapped with a fo', fo' Ain't nothin' changed since I done went solo (The Shocker)

1, 2, 3 you know Silkk a G I know this dope game like I know my ABC's

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Bitch, I be quick to leave a nigga lookin' like a cotex Nigga cocked like I ain't had no sex and I be on time like a Rolex

You can put me in a room with 10 of the best of 'em I'd be the man in yo' face so fuck the rest of them

I'm the best of 'em Ya bitch be trippin' but y'all nigga don't scare Yo man Silkk, these niggas ain't ready yet

I know, that's why I'm giving them a chance So they can prepare themselves, I be the man Y'all niggas be trippin' And y'all niggas be frontin' black

You think this the shit my nigga Y'all niggas ain't hear nuttin' yet 'Cause look deep into the eyes of a niggas stuff I gives a fuck

Why I outta? Fuck you up, nigga be hatin' So proud that they don't wanna fuckin' fight 'Cause I done fucked his woman And now all her girls have been fuckin' light

What's yo' name homie? (Silkk) What you came here to do? (Shock the world)

Bitch, I'm a killa for real

(The Shocker)
That's no joke, strapped with a fo', fo'
Ain't nothin' changed since I done went solo
(The Shocker)

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It's time to flip a script
And turn a half into a million
And turn a hoe into a zillion
My game be tight like the bulls
And after my shows
There ain't no limit to the hoes I can pull

Girls be sweatin' me like I'm a bandanna My lyrics so gangsta The police keep them on the radar scanner

But I be tight like the Titanic While y'all suckas sellin' wammys We on our way to the Grammys

3rd ward brothers that came up
Keep my name out yo' mouth like Messy Marvin
I'm gonna wipe you up and yo' game better be tight
'Cuz ain't no luv where I'm from from morning to night

Fools be 'bout it, they be rowdy Still puttin' money in the bank like Uncle Sam And taxin' fools, dead

All y'all suckas on the block are tryna stop me

Can't fade me And me and Silkk be livin' large Sippin' on mo wet but strapped with the plastic toys

Down South we be hustlin'
Settin' the line behind bustas that we ain't trustin'
Ya'll better wake up and smell the aroma
'Cuz we doin' this from Down South to California

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The Shocker, hamha Ain't nothin' change with No Limit Straight up, ice cream We got some mo ice cream fo' y'all MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.