

Silkk The Shocker

"You Know What We Bout"

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Yo, Silkk
What up?
Tell Jigga we need 4 apples
2 bananas and 5 oranges
You sure?

Nigga, he know what I'm talkin' 'bout
Aight, I'll get him on the phone
From my block to yo block, nigga
The world belongs to who?

The world belongs to us
You can do what you wanna do
What you gon do? Huh? What?

The streets belong to us
You can do what you wanna do
What you gon do? Huh? What?

Yo, from the South to the East nigga
From the streets to the burbs
I fuck wit that when they talk
The speech just be slurred

You know me Mr. Got dough, Mr. Got flow
Couldn't figure our out which one wanted both of 'em
so
Mr. Got both if you hate me stop, if you jealous
Silkk the Shock, Jigga, No Limit, Master P, Roc-A-Fella

Used to cop bricks for 30, now I do nothin'
But sit back and drop hits, ya heard me?
I ain't nothin' but a thug that got rich ya heard me
Drop the top when it's hot and come and shop in Jersey

You know what I did, you know how I come?
You wouldn't even think about testin' me
Dog if you know what I done, didn't change a bit
I'm still thuggish, still thuggin'

Niggaz ask, how much money I got
Do math you know how to add? I'm P little brother

Shit, I can't tell y'all nothin' I gotta show y'all
Real in this, I'm as real as it gets I told y'all

Yo, I sleep thru the rain, sleep thru the pain
Would have knew about me but you don't
'Cause know why? 'Cause you was sleep when I came
But I'm here now, y'all suckas fear now

Look, plan on bein' on top, don't stop
Plan on bein' hot year round, I don't do it for no love
I do it for the thugs, do it for my block
Do it for the VIP spots in the club

It's hard to stop this life
Like it's hard to call cocked dice
We ain't nothin' but some bout it
'Bout it niggaz that live the hard knock life

From my block to yo block, it's a sho' shot
We out the door, out the most and the flow don't stop
You know what we do, you know what we 'bout?
You know what we do, you know what we 'bout?

From my block to yo block, it's a sho' shot
We out the door, out the most and the flow don't stop
From the ghetto to the suburbs, from Marcy to the 3rd
You know what we do when we come thru, ya heard?

In the South nigga, deep in the four door watchin'
That old dog or in the club nigga, shakin' them hoes off
Poppin' my foes off ain't nothin' changed or catch me
on the block
With thugs knockin' the o's off

Baggin' that 'dro nigga, stackin' that dough
Clappin' at foes and I'm laughin' at hoes
Holdin' them dice and I'm breakin' yo bank
You see the shit Roc-A-Fella make wit The Tank

Even without the airplay platinum off of hearsay
It's your year Jay get off my dick
Been my year, you talkin' to a winner here
Iceberg winter's wear, linen chair

My style in fact, money ain't come from rap
And we can take it right back if it comes to that
Block or billboard, you gotta feel dog
I stay real y'all, that's how I kill y'all

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You know what we do when we come thru, ya heard?

I used to rap, now b-ball's my life
Move that house on the lake for the kids and wife
Check the bank account, it's seven figures
Who that Rolls in the video for, it's mines, nigga?

I got game, ask the players in the pro's
Who got shot, it ain't my fault
(Ohh, it ain't my fault)
He owed me dough, independent, black-owned, my
world, my country
No Limit and Roc-A-Fella run this like drug money

So can I get a huh, huh? A what, what?
Pass the weed cause soldiers like to puff, puff
From the South to the East, baby, baby
A couple of ungh's now they gotta pay me

And flip bricks with ghetto chicks with no dicks
And nine's with no clips and sides wit no chips
Come fast or slow from cheddar to dough
Master P, Silkk the Shocker, Jay-Z the rowdiest niggaz
you know

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You know what we do, you know what we 'bout?
You know what we do, you know what we 'bout?

From my block to yo block, it's a sho' shot
We out the door, out the most and the flow don't stop
From the ghetto to the suburbs, from Marcy to the 3rd
You know what we do when we come thru, ya heard?

Get ya money dog, get ya money y'all
Get ya money dog, get ya money y'all
Get ya money dog, get ya money y'all
Get ya, get ya money do, get ya, get ya

From the South to the Midwest
To the East to the West whatever
Y'all get y'all money y'all
From my block to yo block, it just don't stop

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