## Freed Arthur "Part 3"

Visit "Part 3" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Magic]

Now this supposed to be a party right No Limit Soldier's reputation's gettin rowdy right You heard the stories, Mo B. Dick turn up the fight ma naga

And when we leave I bet ya whole bunch of thugs follow Believe that

Now where my downtown peoples at? (Here we go, here we go)

And where my uptown peoples at? (Here we go, here we go)

And where my eastcoast peoples at? (Here we go, here we go)

And where my westcoast peoples at? (Here we go, here we go)

Let's get rowdy nigga.

[Mo B. Dick]

It's really going down

Time to represent my round

Got calio that water town

If you can't swim you bound to drown

Gotta get it off my chest

Say what's up to the midwest

Witchita, Chicago, St. Loius and all the rest

What about them soldiers, No Limit Soldiers

Like Master P and Silkk, Mia-X and C-Murder

Ya'll better recognize the tank doggs is on the rise

Read the source and defie

Billboard, we bout it bout it

[Mo B. Dick-Chorus]

Bout it bout it

Rowdy rowdy x2

[Mo B. Dick]

We doing everythang, videos to picture shows

Design the clothes and panty hose

Sport agencies for professionals

We total loss, Lexuses and all the stars

Escallades is just a part
Living like a superstar
But still we keep it real
And all my homies know the deal
Wasn't easy getting here
We had to work and persevere
I said all I had to say
No Limit's here to stay
Don't even think about stepping in our way
Cuz we...

## Chorus x2

[Mia X]

Now who wants to start it

And be the next dearly departed

Cuz when you war with gorillas like us, you gettin'
ripped up

Lyricly or in the streets we come out, been bout it

We the first to make you shout it

I'm proud it, ride the tank up your block doing damage

Bank account on swoll, we roll like the ghetto, clapiss

and manage

To make it happen even if we all deceased

Gotta problem, put a price on your fate, are you weak

Believe me when I say it's going down

Red light then kaplow, Part 3

## [C-Murder]

Part 3, I been bout it, been rowdy, now how you feel It's ninety nine and No Limit still coming real Bossalinie, Mia X down with Mo B. D For the radio straight from the studio Can you feel a vibe coming straight to ya brain And much love to the club cause we runnin' things Now get pumped, and get crunked, while we get ya drunk Cuz No Limit have a party pumping like a trunk

[Mo B. Dick] Chorus x2

Visit Freed Arthur page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.