Master P F/ C Murder Partners In Crime "All Types of Shit"

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Yo yo

[Verse 1- Memph]

I swear to God I'm addressin all types of shit Tote big guns, with all types of clips See those cars I be in, all types of whips All those whores I got, all types of chicks See those sneaks I rock, all types of kicks In the double xl, in all types of flicks On my two way pager, typin' shit I made alot of records, all type of hits I was told to get dough, all types of chips Flip weed, coke, dough, all types of bricks I've been overseas, on all types of trips My coke come on a boat, all types of ships Catch me on La Cienega, S type and shit The new CL, type s and shit And I bust guns at all types of clicks Took four and made all types of flips, motherfucker

[Chorus]

We got the S class, the Cadillac, and excel We blowin up y'all, we got all types of V's We got the chocolate, Hawaiian skunk, and purple haze Roll it up y'all, we got all types of trees We got the 4-4, the glock nine, and bright ghost We throw it up y'all, we got all types of guns We got the pesos, the dolla bills, the yen and mar Throw it up y'all, we got all types of ones

[Verse 2-Memph]

Fuckin wit these records, I made all types of deals Fuckin wit these wild dudes, i tote all types of steel Fuckin wit these streets, Im in all types of beef And now, that I'm on, i got all types of creeps Movie stars, chickenheads, all types of freaks Hydro, chocolate, all types of trees Bentleys, widebodies, all types of v's Yamaha's, snowmobiles, all types of skis Know Bleek done it all, all types of things Know the squad rock ice, all types of bling And I learnt from the best, all types of vets You know I throw it up, on all types of sets And you know I hear it all, all types of hate But Bleek benchpress all types of weight When my shit drop, I'm gonna get all types of scans And rap the logo on all types of vans, motherfucker

[Chorus 2x]

[Jay-Z] Yea man, it's Young Hova Coolin out, young Memph Bleek, you know? Wha ya niggaz need man?, whacha do, wha ya 'vice man? You smoke, drink, do dope man, got dat shit man Wha'cha hoes wanna see us in, suv's, coupes, drops? We got all dat shit man Wha'cha like man, wha'cha u wanna see us in, five, ten bedrooms? We sleep in twenty, we sleep in twenty, man Wha'cha need, movie theaters, duplexes, triplexes, we got that man Wha'cha wanna see us in, rocawear furs, holla man Ma, what you wanna see us in?

[Girl Talking] yo, you know what I need to see u in I need to see you in some briefs

music stops [Jay-Z] Briefs!? *singing* No we don't do that..hahaha....holla!

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