

## **Master P F/ Mac**

### **"Let's Get it Started"**

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[Mr. Serv-On]

I'm a snatch your heart out through your fucking chest  
I represent this fucking tank time to bow to the best  
Fuck the rest  
Nigga don't ask my fucking rank  
Will shoot your children in the grave and a pistol in your  
face now  
tell me what the fuck you think about my bank  
We getting bad don't touch these boys on my shoulder  
How many times we told ya  
We came to get this bitch rowdy  
Been bout it  
?? and the colonel only  
Virginia to Denver ready to die with me  
So put your guns up  
I gives a fuck  
So nigga respect when I represent  
Let's get it started

[Chorus]

Let's get it started  
(Bitch I'm a soldier)  
Started  
(A soldier)  
Let's get this mothafucka started  
(A mothafucking soldier)

[Mia X]

Nigga what you want huh nigga where ya at  
We here to get it started playa haters gone get parted  
at the wigs you dig  
Mama X is the picture with it on her mind  
Subliminal lyricals tell ya she ain't lying  
My mouthpeice got MC's shivering like a cocked nine  
Get on the floor surrender  
Before my vocals send ya  
To the promise land beg for your ?? then call me maam  
Cause the only way your shit will survive is if my verbal

gun jam  
And it won't cause I don't be playing bout my lyric skills  
Hit ya so hard your ID pictures gone feel it  
The realest gots to be that TRU bitch  
From that No Limit click click  
Fuck the rhyming nigga its time for gangsta shit  
And I'm with it, dumb hoe beaters be pounding  
My right left ass whippings I give last to the year 2000  
Quiet as kept, I step with soldiers starting it off  
Think she ain't mama 4 starred major general of the  
tank  
Let's get it started

[Chorus]

[Master P]

H-N-I a head nigga in charge  
Techs, Ak's Mc's we living large  
Damn it ain't no sucker niggaz bucking on you busters  
Got them g's for you busters got them boulders for you  
cluckers  
My game is to pull rank and rowdy  
11 plus I'm bout it bout it  
Nigga down south with the gangers  
Slanging g's keep one up in the chamber  
Niggaz don't play scream No Limit  
Nigga talk shit a million niggaz gone be in him  
To your fucking dome, rushing up your home  
Fed hits on niggaz that talk shit won't last long  
Full metal jackets, grenade cause I'm a ghetto star  
My definition of a soldier any nigga that ain't scared to  
go to war

[Chorus]

[Silkk]

Bitch I be quick to jump something off the  
mothafucking ride of the  
worst  
Keep shit at a minimum cause I don't like to hear that  
shit talking  
In other words keep your mothafucking mouth quiet  
I represent like fucking flags and I sag like titties  
Nigga I don't brag on your ass cause my 44 sag and  
my dick shhh  
Now peep though  
Cause I'll drop your mothafucking ass like a 64  
Nigga I'm creeping like creep shows  
Creep mean sneaking like a mothafucking tip toe

To my slim niggaz ?? like a penatentiary mothafucking  
baller  
See I represent my mothafucking ward roll with niggaz  
that hard  
Nigga fuck a bodyguard  
Nigga fuck stress I keep them guessing like a  
mothafucking charade  
Bullets fly like grenades  
Nigga fuck weapons, next time you better step like  
berets  
Keep my game sharp like a fade  
What the fuck you niggaz say  
No Limit Soldiers roll tight like fucking braids  
Niggaz stay twisted like fucking dreads  
Nigga busted ass niggaz get played  
Don't try to act fucking brave  
Cause I got the best pound for pound like beats  
Ask O'Dell, KL, Mo B Dick and Craig B  
So lets get ready to fucking rumble  
Let me ask you one time for you stumble  
Can't stop us or shock us that's why I make your ass  
fumble

[Chorus]

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