Master P F/ U.G.K. "Tarantula"

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[Mystikal]

Well bitch I'm country as cowboy boots I debut beatin' boy band groups

Nigga let me know what the fuck yall wanna do

Either keep up or you can't

Mildew or barbeque! Crack or do yo thang!

Dang I ain't come here for no dumb shit

You tell me which one of them is the hardest nigga:

lyrics or the drum kick?

And when its finished over and done with

Imma smoke a blunt and knock the pussy off some bitch

I ain't no speedy and you said I beat it too much

I ain't gon eat it you aint gon' drown me and I pound it enough

They see me leavin' with the big butt woman

With me walkin' funny pussy up in her stomach

Sittin' in the front cause the tv's runnin'

Peanut butter leather seat with "Big Truck" on it

I musta kidnapped a nigga main honey cause I heard em holl'n

"Hold on baby I'm coming!"

[Chorus: Butch Cassidy]

We hushed those (ssshh) who never thought we would get this far

But bitch I told you - Tarantula - so do what you 'sposed to - Tarantula

Give me brains stop lookin' strange bitch shit changed It's just like I told you - Tarantula - came up like I'm 'sposed to

[Mystikal]

And I'm known as the mutha fuckin' black prince of the south

So wop-ba-ba-loo-bop bitch watch out

I make ya mama shake a tail feather

Dont tell ya daddy that I'm here cause you know it

make him feel threatened

Go get ya sexy dress to turn me on

While he down there quotin Betty Wright, "I know you

not gon' sing that song!" I hit the chart and never move off or homie cool off Before your nose look like Rudolf I give it to em and this bitch can't handle it Ol' ugly jealous mutha fucka this shit's jammin Ridiculous amounts of raw uncut talent On top of bass string kicks and piano They callin me big bucks no whammies This year I'm screaming Jive Records Big Truck got dammit

Heads up tighten up nigga move

Rank: CEO - slash - rapper - slash - fool

[Chorus]

[Mystikal]

(Butch: Watch you gon' do?)

I'm fixin' to blow up like the jaws of Dizzy Gillespie

Heavens to Betsy

Iulio Iglesias couldn't out-rock me

Speedy Gonzales couldn't come catch me

The Grammy-nominated, especially

The Soul Train Award Winner, call me "Black Elvis Presley"

You probably cant keep up with what you see me on Either 106 & Park, Queen Latifah, Chris Rock or Jenny Jones

Knock down buildings chop down trees I kick so fuckin hard they say, "You Japanese!" I'm up the millions 'cause of what I invent Look at ya over there with ya seatbelt light on approachin your initial descent A.K.A. "The Tarantula" Hot rhymes coming from a canister I'm keepin my fans with somethin to brag on These people in here ain't leavin' until I finish my

fuckin' last song

Bitch walk like a barbarian

Tall dark and cut and keep them fuckin' hoes starin'

[Chorus 2x w/Mystikal saying "Tarantula"]

[Butch Cassidy]

South and the West come together However, we plan on doing this shit quite clever My nigga Mystikal, it's ya boy Butch Cass' And we put a foot off in they ass

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