Traditional "Just 'B' Straight"

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[Chorus]

People always talkin 'bout (I'm what, say what? I'm what, say what?) You're a hustler (I'm what, say what? I'm what, say what?) I don't care what the others think, just be straight with me (I'm what say what?)

[Verse 1: Silkk the Shocker]

Huh? Huh? Huh?

I know I take chances to make sure I'm sittin tight do I get how I live, sometimes I don't get it right my gold and platinum plaques make you know what we did

have the whole world wonderin what Silkk The Shocker, Master P did

see it ain't no limit, it's only the beginnin why cuz all y'all want us to fall, and hit the wall it'll only take a minute, an see I gets the bomb tree Beats By the Pound shit, it sound sick, rolex, and baguettes all

I take this out the ghetto an live up on top akin flights, an shoppin sprees, on 504 yachts see money don't change me, make me live a lil bit good

took some of my, family members, an my homies out the hood

see we ghetto millionaires, far away when we meet i think they watched us P cuz about when we speak see I'm too deep to change, everybody know my name I guess I gotta charge it 2 da game

Chorus

[Verse 2: Master P]
UGHHH! Green money, I like to count honey,
my only bad habit that I like to sell B's honey
we hot check the Billboard spot
24 g's an P's to make a club rock
now they violent, gotta get it rowdy
peep game gotta Benz, Lex Luger in or out it

don't hate me, the money don't make me it's gonna take 200 million just to break me cuz I'm a soldier, I thought I told ya I like that doja, but hate the rollers Crystal, greed, an hinace, got cream makes a brother in a Bentley, from the ghetto there ain't no limit cuz we livin large bought a rolex, a yacht with a gold card you done lately, your girl wanna date me, in my grill for, UGHHH! an I'm straight g

(chorus)

[Verse 3: Silkk]

I guess they call me a hustler, cuz of the fast livin but if I see somethin I gotta get it, because I have vision an if I like it, I gotta get, if I saw it went from, over the shows, over the doors house full of floors that's marble, a brand new Ferrari parked it, when I bought it, see I'm a no limit soldier an I came to get it started, what you, what you think, I'm all about my bank, tryin to be a multi-millionaire before I'm old enough to drink, now we can ride bro, no lie bro

see nobody be here beside us, so go ahead an fire it up

some girls wanna perk it, my homies like to work it soldiers from Texas, all the way to Jersey tick to the tock, all around the clock from the north, to the south, to the east, to the west, it just don't stop so to all my real g's, throw them up high to all the ballers that have the corks of Crystal let it fly that's how we live

Chorus

[Master P/Silkk]

No Limit say what? I'm what say what?

New Orleans say what? I'm what say what?

South side say what? Ugh! I'm what say what?

East side say what? I'm what say what?

West coast say what? I'm what say what?

North side say what? I'm what say what?

Silkk The Shocker say what? I'm what say what?

No Limit say what? I'm what say what?

Ha ha, playas, congratulate,

ain't no hatin on this side, where the money at?

That's what hustlin is about, you heard me?

Master P, Silkk The Shocker, hustlin till the izend,

movin thangs how we get it, we gonna get it, how we

livin.

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