

Traditional

"The Shocker"

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[Silkk]

Wassup, wassup?

Straight up muthafuckin' gangsta (muthafuckin'
gangsta)

5, 4, 3, 2, 1

Bitch Im'a killa for reala

that's no joke

slide nigga either fast or slow

I gotsta pop

nigga don't stop

cuz one of us gotsta go

muthafuckas be trippin'

I'm from these streets where the mission is to die

Preparin' like I was to die

Down South, West Coast niggas two sides

You bitches be tryna' fade me

But ain't nothin' promised

Yah can't play me

You best be quick for talkin' that shit

That Im'a gets that 380

I'm all up in yo' grill

Time tah chill

Pay my bills

Gotta stay real

Tru 2 da game

in fact

niggas gonna lay back, flat

cuz I ain't the nigga ta fuck with

So you niggas need tah step the fuck off

Before I leave ya'll niggas in a bag

Talkin' that trash, you get hauled off in a black truck

Nigga back up, stacks up

When I blast I'm never gonna miss

Nigga hollow tips in yo' shit

Bitch wassup

nigga now

lay the fuck down

what now it's my block

co' shop down

nigga top down
drop now
nigga what's now
where's the pop now
Wassup baby gotta play me
Grab the 380
nigga been shady
Even lately gotta watch his back
cuz he stacks
cuz them niggas be trippin' on gats where I'm at
Strapped with a infrared pump
I'm not Kris Kross but I make em jump
nigga front and turn
watch them bustas and they click run

[chorus x2]

Bitch I'm a killa
For real (The Shocker)
That's no joke
Strapped with a fo' fo'
ain't nothin changed since I done wen't solo (The
Shocker)

1,2,3 you know Silkk a G
I know this dope game like I know my abc's

[Silkk]

Bitch I be quick to leave a nigga lookin' like a cotex
Nigga cocked like I ain't had no sex
And I be on time like a rolex
You can put me in a room with 10 of the best of 'em
I'd be the man in yo' face
So fuck the rest of them
I'm the best of 'em
Ya bitch be trippin' but ya'll nigga don't scare

[Big Ed]

Yo man Silkk these niggas ain't ready yet

[Silkk]

I know
that's why I'm giving them a chance
So they can prepare themselves
I be the man
Ya'll niggas be trippin'
And ya'll niggas be frontin' black
You think this the shit my nigga

Ya'll niggas ain't here nuttin' yet
Cuz look deep into the eyes of a niggas stuff
I gives a fuck
Why I OUTTA!
Fuck You UP!
Nigga be hatin'
So proud that they dont wanna fuckin' fight
Cuz I done fucked his woman
and now all her girls have been fuckin' light

[Master P]

what's yo' name homie? (SILKK)
What you came here to do? (SHOCK THE WORLD)

[Chorus x3]

[Master P]

It's time to flip a script
and turn a half into a million
and turn a hoe
into a zillion
my game be tight like the bulls
and after my shows there ain't NO LIMIT to the hoes I
can pull
Girls be sweatin' me like Im'a bandana
My lyrics so gangsta the police keep them on the radar
scanner
But I be tight like the Titanic
while ya'll suckas sellin' wammys
we on our way to the Grammys
3rd ward brothers that came up
Keep my name out yo' mouth
like Messy Marvin I'm gonna wipe you up
And yo' game better be tight
Cuz ain't no luv where I'm from from morning to night
Fools be bout it they be rowdy
Still puttin' money in the bank like Uncle Sam
And taxin' fools, dead
All ya'll suckas on the block are tryna stop me
Can't fade me
And me and Silkk be livin' large
Sippin' on mo wet but strapped with the plastic toys
Down South we be hustlin'
Settin' the line behind bustas that we ain't trustin'
Ya'll better wake up and smell the aroma
Cuz we doin this from Down South to California

[chorus x4]

[Master P]

The Shocker, haha
Ain't nothin' change with No Limit
Straight up Ice Cream
We got some mo ice cream fo' ya'll

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