

## Tru "I'm Bout It, Bout It"

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Master P (talking)

Yeah ha I could never turn my back nigga. (Never.)

I could never forget where I came from.

This for all my muthafuckin' soldiers. (Master P.)

Native of New Orleans. (Louisiana)

All you TRU Soldiers.

Give it up for Richmond California. (Puttin 'em on the map.)

Put em up represent where you from? (Westside southside.)

Check out some of this down south shit though nigga.

You bout it, I'm bout it bout it

If you bout it bout it, well say you bout it bout it

I represent where them killers hang

Third Ward, Calliope Projects, we got are own name

It's a small hood, but it's all good

And Mr. Rogers aint got shit up on my neighborhood

I represent nothin' but G's (G's)

>From Richmond, California all the way back to New Orleans

That murder capitol of the world so fool watch your back

The mighty rise and clip but some tourist don't make it back

And niggas aint trippin' on yo life G (Life G)

They ready to take your ass out before the count of 1, 2, 3

So give me your gold chain, what bout your gold ring

Niggas down south quick to put you in that body slang

I mean that body cast (ha ha), what bout that body bag

You aint thank quick, that's why you on your ass

And niggas stuntin', perpetratin, talkin shit

You roll through the projects you might get your wig split

Mr. crazy wanna borrow a quarter quarter

You best not fuck with them fools that gone on that water water

I mean that clicker juice (Dang), fermaldahide (like dat)

Whatever you want, the more they dip in cigarettes to get high

Like some alcohol, niggas don't even give a fuck

They leave you stuck in that muthafuckin' black truck  
Break you off like some muthafuckin' Japanese (damn)  
Aint no love in this hood, aint no love for G's  
And these niggas killin' bitches too  
And these bitches settin up niggas cause don't give a  
fuck about you  
You gotta be bout it, bout it, cause I'm bout it bout it  
Third Ward, Calliope Projects, you know they bout it  
bout it  
And that Fourth Ward is bout it bout it  
I mean that Fifth Ward, and Tenth Ward, you know they  
bout it bout it  
Twelfth ward, bout it bout it  
And that Thirteenth, Seventeenth uptown, downtown,  
across the sea  
Bout it bout it, cause we bout it bout it  
My little homie Hot Minus Sign, they bout it bout it  
Bout it bout it, I mean we bout it bout it  
King George, TRU you know we bout it bout it  
Silkk, you know he bout it bout it  
My manager TC, you know he bout it bout it  
Big Ed, bout it bout it  
Sonya C, you know she bout it bout it  
C-Murder, bout it bout it  
Mr Serv-On is bout it bout it  
Mo B Dick, you know he bout it bout it  
Cally G, K-Lou, bout it bout it  
Craig, you know he bout it bout it  
And Mia X gonna kick some shit she rowdy rowdy

Mia X

I'm here to show a whole bunch of niggas that I'm bout  
it  
Comin from the Crescent, testin nuts  
And ready to bust some of those who doubt it  
I'm rowdy as the fuck, hoes you best be backin' up  
>From this below sea level hoe comin' like a tornado  
Brings drama, either way I have to do this  
So break your selves, niggas here comes a woman to  
this TRU click  
The bitch you love to hate but yet ain't bold enough to  
face  
Cause Mia X will finish first in this grand diva race  
I kick your earholes laced with my pimpstress funk  
Punks playa hate beacuse they shit be bonk  
But I dunk a niggas head into a toilet full of piss  
Cause in this drama field, fool we aint takin' no shit  
Downtown Sixth Ward Laffitte on guard  
Seventh Ward hard head niggas out that Saint Bernard  
Ninth Ward, Press Park, Desire, and Florida. New  
Orleans

So bout it every day we comin harder firewater  
Got them niggas gettin' high off my flows, gumbo  
Gris Gris plus my etouffee got em payin twenty bones  
So bring it on cause I gotta recognize  
No Limit and Mia X, nigga flex if you bout it bout it  
You bout it bout it, yeah I'm bout it bout it  
And rest in peace my girl Jill cause she was bout it bout  
it

Master P

I mean she bout it bout it, she was bout it bout it  
Them niggas from No Limit Records, you know we bout  
it bout it  
Master P, you know I'm bout it bout it  
The whole New Orleans, them motherfuckers are bout  
it bout it  
Baton Rouge, you know they bout it bout it  
Jackson, Tennessee, you know they bout it bout it  
Alabama, even Georgia  
And all you other motherfuckers down in Southside  
Florida  
You know they bout it bout it cause we bout it bout it  
>From Richmond, California to Oakland, they bout it  
bout it  
Cross the bay to San Fransisco, to the Eastside  
Huh, you know they bout it bout it  
Down in Kansas City, you know they bout it bout it  
Kentucky, Ohio, Washington, they bout it bout it  
Mean Green, you know he bout it bout it  
Craig Street, that nigga bout it bout it  
Rock Raines, huh, ya know he's bout it bout it  
My nigga Vercy Carter, you know he bout it bout it  
Rasheem in the Magnolia, know ya bout it bout it  
And all them niggas Uptown fuckin' bout it bout it  
All them niggas bootin' up with that gold  
Bout it bout it (bout it bout it)  
Them niggas bout it bout it (bout it bout it)  
My little brother Kevin Miller, rest in peace (rest in  
peace)  
Young nigga, he was bout it bout it  
Bounce bounce bounce fool if ya bout it bout it

Yeah, f you bout it, say you bout it.  
Being about it means you down to do whatever.  
You bout it?  
I'm bout it.

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