

The Shocker

Silkk The Shocker

Wassup, wassup?
Straight up muthafuckin' gangsta
(Muthafuckin' gangsta)
5, 4, 3, 2, 1
Bitch, I'm a killa for reala, that's no joke
Slide nigga either fast or slow
I gotsta pop, nigga don't stop
'Cause 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 I'ma gets that 380, I'm all up in yo' grill
Time tah chill, pay my bills, gotta stay real
Tru to da game in fact niggas gonna lay back, flat
'Cause 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 'cause he stacks
'Cause 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
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 went solo

(The Shocker)

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

(The Shocker)

1, 2, 3 you know Silkk a G
I know this dope game like I know my ABC's
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 y'all nigga don't scare
Yo man Silkk, these niggas ain't ready yet
I know, that's why I'm giving them a chance
So they can prepare themselves, I be the man

Y'all niggas be trippin'
And y'all niggas be frontin' black
You think this the shit my nigga
Y'all niggas ain't hear nuttin' yet
'Cause 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 don't wanna fuckin' fight
'Cause I done fucked his woman
And now all her girls have been fuckin' light
What's yo' name homie?

(Silkk)

What you came here to do?

(Shock the world)

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 went solo
(The Shocker)

1, 2, 3 you know Silkk a G
I know this dope game like I know my ABC's
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 went solo
(The Shocker)

1, 2, 3 you know Silkk a G
I know this dope game like I know my ABC's
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 went solo
(The Shocker)
1, 2, 3 you know Silkk a G
I know this dope game like I know my ABC's
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 I'm a bandanna
My lyrics so gangsta
The police keep them on the radar scanner
But I be tight like the Titanic
While y'all 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 y'all 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
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 went solo
(The Shocker)
1, 2, 3 you know Silkk a G
I know this dope game like I know my ABC's
Bitch, I'm a killa for real
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(The Shocker)

1, 2, 3 you know Silkk a G
I know this dope game like I know my ABC's
The Shocker, hamha
Ain't nothin' change with No Limit
Straight up, ice cream
We got some mo ice cream fo' y'all

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