

# The Shocker (feat. Master P)

## Silkk the Shocker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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'sBitch, 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 themI'm the best of 'em  
Ya bitch be trippin' but y'all nigga don't scare  
Yo man Silkk, these niggas ain't ready yetI 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' blackYou 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 fuckWhy 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' lightWhat'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'sBitch, 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'sBitch, 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'sIt'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 pullGirls be sweatin' me like I'm a bandanna  
My lyrics so gangsta  
The police keep them on the radar scannerBut 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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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  
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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