

After Dollars, No Cents

Master P

Come one, come all, tru niggaz ball
I know there's niggaz out there wait'n fo' tha fall
 After dollars, no cents
 From Shabz to Benz
 From cheddar to cheeze
 Tryna pay tha rent
 After dollars, no cents
 From Shabz to Benz
 From cheddar to cheeze
 Nigga tryna pay tha rent
I'm a hustla, balla, nigga gee'z, cut keyz
Gats for enemies, freeze, hundreds of greens
 Kill, robbery soldiaz born to ride
 Killaz born to die, mommaz was born to cry
 Wild like tha lone fuck'n ranger
Niggaz from tha South keep one up in tha chamber
 Lord knows when ya enemy is quick
 That's why niggaz watch'n niggaz back
 'Cuz they gone off that pila shit cane
Niggaz game, heroin in tha vain, fuck'n with there brains
 Who tha next nigga ta get popped by a cop?
 Who tha next in tha hood to get shot?
I hope it ain't me, so I'm strapped up in bulletproof
 Nigga on my stomach see muthafuck'n TRU
 Soldia till I die, fuck it I won't cry
 Look my enemy in tha eye
 Fuck every nigga that ain't real, 'cuz we 'bout it
 And if I have to die 'cuz a nigga gon' shout it
 I was born a 'No Limit Soldia' from heart
 Cowards run they mouth, but killaz don't talk
 After dollars, no cents
 From Shabz to Benz
 From cheddar to cheeze
 Tryna pay tha rent
 After dollars, no cents
 From Shabz to Benz
 From cheddar to cheeze
 Tryna pay tha rent
You no Kris, I'm Kros, y'all ran, we walked

No Limit niggaz got Ghetto Dope by pounds and balls
Blow'n tapes up in flames, like weed
Got boxed albums up like keyz from tha South to Overseaz
Niggaz Independent and Rowdy

Nigga check billboard number 1 and bout it
That's why niggaz tryna get us on tha radio
Now niggaz might see tha P on tha video
But a niggaz still tru to tha gizame
Represent tha hood and every fuck'n nigga that gang-bang
These streets iz so real, fool guard ya grill
Smoke 1 fo' tha homies that have made it over tha hill, 'cuz we
After dollars, no cents
From Shabz to Benz
From cheddar to cheeze
Tryna pay tha rent
After dollars, no cents
From Shabz to Benz
From cheddar to cheeze
Tryna pay tha rent
After dollarz, no cents
We represent'n No Limit
Put it down Rolex, presidential
Nigga ride everythang I done sent you
Nigga, I went from riches to riches
Not muthafuck'n rags to riches
'Cuz I've always had money
Plus I've always had bitches
Young muthafuckaz tryna get Mojo
Nigga act like ya muthafuckaz know
'Cuz I pull a high solo, hit 'em fo' they gee'z low
Lay low, crow get a bien' to go
Why ain't you ever know?
Don't crush dimes and mo mo's
Nigga runnin' from tha po-po's, high from a low low
Take a trip together to tha ocapulka
But show those
Put ya breasts right up under my polo's
Nigga strapped with a 44' and I'm solo
To try test'n tha best nut and that's a no, no
365 days, 24-7, I'm 'bout my richez
See money is a must, everything is a plus
Including weed and bitchez
It went from 18.5 a key, not 18.5 fo' me
See'n P ta do a show, act like y'all know

Ghetto millionaire, ship and guard tha dope, you know
We have Silkk and P

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>