

# Hook It Up

## Master P

[Featuring Silkk The Shocker Bone Thugs N Harmony]

[Master P and Layzie Bone talking]

Yo Layzie?

what's up man?

Check this out me and my boy ridin' dirty from New Orleans right?

Right.

When we touch down in Cleveland

Yeah.

I'ma have my phone turned on so if you need me hit me. Use the code.

Black or

blue?

I'ma use black.

Me and my boy gonna have some. . .

Okay.

Tell Krayzie Wish and Flesh have them thangs on 'em cause them

hater's is

out there.

For sure.

We gonna be in a green duece and ah quarter, tryin' to out smart the

po po's.

Okay, yeah, heh-heh.

Keep it on the D.L.

Yeah.

But check this out.

Yeah?

When I get there, you ain't gotta worry bout nothing. Yah heard me?

I feel ya.

Cause I got the hook-up.

Bet on baby, bet on.

Chorus - Master P

I got the hook-up, hook it up. (x8)

[Krayzie Bone]

Just call it up

What you need, indeed, a nigga got the hook-ups on the tweed

But I got more then trees

want to see what I got? Nigga follow me right through the alley

Don't panic, relax, what's happening?

Now is it a beeper or a cellular phone that your lacking?

We got them still in the package

You know they at a great deal  
No money, we activate them  
No refunds  
But you can trade them for we press no limitations  
Buck buck  
We patient, have all your money in hand  
Don't worry about credit, forget it, cause we don't let it stand in  
our way  
Nigga we get paid, you get the drop for free  
Look me up  
When you reach someone, thinkin of someone  
I can hook you up  
Chorus (x4)  
[Layzie Bone]  
Nigga just got this sack of D  
And Master P, my nigga, just got the hook-up  
Look me up if you need the cook up  
Got shit to hook the crooks up  
Hit me up on my header  
And I'ma call you back  
Cause ain't no taps on my celly  
Nig, come get all we got  
A little hustling mother fucker  
With a pocket full of stones  
Rolling with Mo and the No Limit soldiers  
Got the hook-up and its on  
[Wish Bone]  
We got them rides  
Whatever you need  
Just step next door  
We fully equip with automatics  
Police detect us  
Lets roll, roll, roll  
And when you ride with Bone  
Don't you worry about a thing  
Cause we got shit for real  
Trust in me  
These niggas don't want to buck buck bang  
We on a mission  
Time to position  
Call the soldiers  
Lets ride  
Set them up in the moonlight  
These niggas done fucked up with my money (die) alright  
[Silkk the Shocker talking]

You want the hook-up? Check this out little. . .

[Silkk the Shocker]

I live like stock market nigga

Buy low, sell high

Supply and demand

Nigga if supply low demand is high

I sell it for high as I can

I take the jingle

But I'm for the counting mother fucking four

All sales are final

Ain't no refund in this mother fucker

This mother fucking shit sold

I hit them like non-stop

Cock the glock

Cause the mother fucking spot be hot

Nigga wonder where I be

Cause I'm always cold fresh out of the penn

Talking about holler at me

I got everything from hand-held to flips

Silkk and Bone got the chips

Don't even try to hit me on a hit like elevator

Nigga ain't got it shit don't exist

Nigga talking about

Holler at your boy

Holler at your niggas

See I got what you need

If I ain't got it

I'm going get it

See i ain't hard to find

You need me?

Look me up

They call me Silkk the Shocker

But you can call me Mr. Hook It Up

[Master P and Silkk]

I got the hook-up, hook it up, hook it up

Soldiers

I got the hook-up, hook it up, hook it up

Silkk, P, and Bone Thugs soldiers

I got the hook-up, hook it up, hook it up

I got the hook-up, hook it up, hook it up

Chorus to fade

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