

Say Brah

Master P

Master p talking:

Say brah,

I got to say wassup to all the soldiers and soldierettes
And to this district system free soulja slim
Cause they jocking our style ya heard me?

Chorus: mac (master p)

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

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Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

What you bout? I'm bout war

What you bout? I'm bout war

Verse 1: (mac)

Say brah

You fake thugs best to get out the way brah

You wanna stop the tank you better pray brah

I'm a tiger, my flow be deadly just like a kabra

Get to bustin', old folks be hustlin', talking bout hey

Don't you fuck with him wodie he ain't afraid to spray brah

His little partners come through with choppers in broad day brah

Niggas like 50 dollars and fiend,

Niggas like magic wiz, woo, ween, and my auntie b

Tell them fakers we back and there ain't no stoppin my niggas

Bezzled up a few haters and feds watching my niggas

And we on the grind, in '99 we let you all shine

Now that army is back so I'm back taking what's mine

I'm representing these gold tanks with the ice in it

Hated the likes and shit, these niggas nice with it

Thugged out, tru 2 da game, livin' up to my name

So when you the that soldier shit on my frame you holla

Chorus mac (master p):

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

We bout war

What you bout? I'm bout war

What you bout? I'm bout war

Verse 2: master p

Hoody hoo!

Hey brah I'm cold with it,

If you don't know me just roll with it

Ask them hoes about the p

And where I'm from? , say brah, I'm out that cp3

Nigga my boys we don't play no games

Cause I roll with head busters and we'll throw them thangs

Now say brah, I really got a bubble I hummer

But say brah, I ain't no motherfucking stunter

I'm out the streets and I like to shine, say brah

Ya'll better respect my mind, say brah

I'm the realest motherfucker you know

Plus I brought a couple of homies wearing golden do-do's

Say brah, is you really a soldier?

Say brah, won't you pass the doulja

Say brah, do you really want beef?

And put a million motherfuckers on your street?

Chrous : mac (master p)

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Say brah (no limit)

Will you please get up out they way brah? (no limit)

I'm bout war

What you bout? I'm bout war

What you bout? I'm bout war

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