

Nobody Moves

Master P

Nobody moves, nobody get hurt
Don't make me put yo' face on a T-shirt with some dirt
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Don't make me put yo' face on a T-shirt with some dirt Nobody moves, nobody get hurt
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Don't make me put yo' face on a T-shirt with some dirt I retired from the game 'til you niggaz got me fucked up
I'm back for 2000 to get y'all bitches and y'all niggaz bucked up
The media started hatin' 'cause I made my money on the corner
I'm like the Energizer Bunny on some weed and Corona Now y'all don't wanna fuck wit me
I got some killers that'll bust wit me
And I represent that CP3
'Til I'm motherfuckin' six feet deep Nigga I'ma ball 'til I fall, no fakin' it's all real
How many niggaz can roll through the project that made \$56 mill?
We all tatted, all gatted, we hustlers, y'all addicts
Now who the fuck want static? I got the automatics Nobody moves, nobody get hurt
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Don't make me put yo' face on a T-shirt with some dirt Motherfucker, we back
To all the hater niggaz thought No Limit was fallin' off
I'm here to set the record straight
Motherfucker, I'm goin' off On all you bitches speakin' behind the microphone
One more word and I'ma follow you home
Empty my chrome, up in your dome
It's the Y2K, motherfucker we came to crush bones Eternal sleep to all you niggaz talkin' beef
I cut you up and eat you I'm a wild fuckin' beast
I'm like a fuckin' bomb and P's the designator
Go 'head and push the button, let me get rid of all the haters Nann nigga here can fade us, so bow motherfucker
Bow to the fuckin' greatest Nobody moves, nobody get hurt
Don't make me put yo' face on a T-shirt with some dirt
Nobody moves, nobody get hurt
Don't make me put yo' face on a T-shirt with some dirt We put the choppers up, my nigga done put the legs
down
Niggaz think we playin' at first, but shit done got serious now
We make nightmares come true, when we come through
Nigga, you don't wanna fuck with us That there they see what a nigga did done you, run who
And I don't believe in that ten years down the line shit
Revenge so when you come through, bury your lil' son too
Shit is real now We walk away, fuck nah I was taught to spray

If the drama too big for what I got on my hip
P and Magic brought the K, niggaz done fucked up the game
That's why they got stuck for they chain, niggaz ain't real killersNiggaz [Incomprehensible] looked up in vain
See I ain't no killer, but if come down to it I'll bust yo' brains in
I don't give a fuck who around me
Never touch my No Limit chain again, bitchNobody moves, nobody get hurt
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