There They Go

Master P & Drummaboy

Where them thugs at, there they go
Where them thug girls at, there they go
Where them ballers at, there they go
If you came to get buck then throw yo' hood upWhere them thugs at, there they go
Where them thug girls at, there they go
Where them ballers at, there they go
If you came to get buck then throw yo' hood upI pull up at the club, drinkin' and I'm gettin' loose
I'm V.I.P., I ain't thinkin' how I'm gettin' through
I'm chillin' with P and I'm actin' the fool
When your girl see the Tank then I'm snatchin' your booI'm in the 'llac, Halleluyah in the Coupe
My dawgs in the back with the gats and the food
Yeah, it's young Drumma, straight from the slums of
Where niggaz shine to stay on the come up
Niggaz jealous from the ice on my neck
Don't be alarmed nigga 'cause I'm nice with the tec
Shorty lookin' right in her dress
When I took her home, skipped talk, right into sexYep, I'm the truth, you the other man
You think you're hot but I'll prove you're like an oven fan
I got them broads sayin', "Dude, so wicked"
Straight from the South man, New No Limit, yeahWhere them thugs at, there they go
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If you came to get buck then throw yo' hood up
You can find us on the block with that rock boy
I'm a New No Limit Soldier, not a hot boy
Put my name on the ward, I'm a legend like Posted up on the block with the killers and crooksGhetto Bill could never be no stunna, nigga
What I got, cars for the winter and summer, nigga
You don't know me, keep my name out your motherfuckin' mouth
'Fore I send some fuckin' killers to yo' houseAnd the game get real, so niggaz pack steel
When some shit pop off, you better get it how you live
From the city, where we don't give a fuck about snitches
We in the club V.I.P., finger fuckin' some bitchesSo where them ballers at, shot callers at
I'm like Warren G shorty, gimme alla dat
Before I leave, baby girl, you could slip me the digits
And later on you could play with the lizard, you heard me?Where them thugs at, there they go

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