

We All We Got

Master P

[Chorus (2x):]

[Master P]

These boys don't talk a lot (ooh ooh)

My soldiers don't run to the cops (ooh ooh)

We got beef then we keep 'em cocked

The new No Limit, we all we got [Master P]

Now if you in, then you in

From the streets to the pen

That shit that happened last year won't happen a-fuckin'-gain

The only way out is to die my nigga

Fuck with the mob we gonna ride my nigga

See I ain't the nigga that said I'm done this year

I'm the nigga that said we run this here

And we in it for the money, fuck the fame and the glory

I ain't tryin' to get y'all to love me by tellin' false stories

This from the heart nigga, I speak the truth

You don't fuck with me, then I don't fuck with you

And if you never sold dope, you don't know how I feel

And you ain't gotta get shot to be motherfuckin' real [Chorus (2x)] How the fuck you monkeys gonna go up
against Godzilla?

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