

# After Dollars, No Cents (feat. Silkk the Shocker)

## Master P

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Come one, come all, tru niggaz ball  
I know there's niggaz out there wait'n fo' tha fall  
After dollars, no cents  
From Shabz to Benz  
From cheddar to cheeze  
Tryna pay tha rent  
After dollars, no cents  
From Shabz to Benz  
From cheddar to cheeze  
Nigga tryna pay tha rent  
I'm a hustla, balla, nigga gee'z, cut keyz  
Gats for enemies, freeze, hundreds of greens  
Kill, robbery soldiaz born to ride  
Killaz born to die, mommaz was born to cry  
Wild like tha lone fuck'n ranger  
Niggaz from tha South keep one up in tha chamber  
Lord knows when ya enemy is quick  
That's why niggaz watch'n niggaz back  
'Cuz they gone off that pila shit cane  
Niggaz game, heroin in tha vain, fuck'n with there brains  
Who tha next nigga ta get popped by a cop?  
Who tha next in tha hood to get shot?  
I hope it ain't me, so I'm strapped up in bulletproof  
Nigga on my stomach see muthafuck'n TRU  
Soldia till I die, fuck it I won't cry  
Look my enemy in tha eye  
Fuck every nigga that ain't real, 'cuz we 'bout it  
And if I have to die 'cuz a nigga gon' shout it  
I was born a 'No Limit Soldia' from heart  
Cowards run they mouth, but killaz don't talk  
After dollars, no cents  
From Shabz to Benz  
From cheddar to cheeze  
Tryna pay tha rent  
After dollars, no cents  
From Shabz to Benz  
From cheddar to cheeze  
Tryna pay tha rent  
You no Kris, I'm Kros, y'all ran, we walked  
No Limit niggaz got Ghetto Dope by pounds and balls  
Blow'n tapes up in flames, like weed  
Got boxed albums up like keyz from tha South to Overseaz  
Niggaz Independent and Rowdy

Nigga check billboard number 1 and bout it  
That's why niggaz tryna get us on tha radio  
Now niggaz might see tha P on tha videoBut a niggaz still tru to tha gizame  
Represent tha hood and every fuck'n nigga that gang-bang  
These streets iz so real, fool guard ya grill  
Smoke 1 fo' tha homies that have made it over tha hill, 'cuz weAfter dollars, no cents  
From Shabz to Benz  
From cheddar to cheeze  
Tryna pay tha rentAfter dollars, no cents  
From Shabz to Benz  
From cheddar to cheeze  
Tryna pay tha rentAfter dollarz, no cents  
We represent'n No Limit  
Put it down Rolex, presidential  
Nigga ride everythang I done sent youNigga, I went from riches to riches  
Not muthafuck'n rags to riches  
'Cuz I've always had money  
Plus I've always had bitchesYoung muthafuckaz tryna get Mojo  
Nigga act like ya muthafuckaz know  
'Cuz I pull a high solo, hit 'em fo' they gee'z low  
Lay low, crow get a bien' to goWhy ain't you ever know?  
Don't crush dimes and mo mo's  
Nigga runnin' from tha po-po's, high from a low low  
Take a trip together to tha ocapulkaBut show those  
Put ya breasts right up under my polo's  
Nigga strapped with a 44' and I'm solo  
To try test'n tha best nut and that's a no, no365 days, 24-7, I'm 'bout my richez  
See money is a must, everything is a plus  
Including weed and bitchesIt went from 18.5 a key, not 18.5 fo' me  
See'n P ta do a show, act like y'all know  
Ghetto millionaire, ship and guard tha dope, you knowWe have Silkk and P

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