

Whodi

504 Boyz

Master P:

our mission is to get money, power, and bitches, ya heard me?
ha ha (hootie hoo)

Chorus (2x):

where you at whodi? (im ova here whodi)

Im in dat 5, dat 0, to da 4, ya heard

We drive Excursions with TV's

Bubble eye humvees

A mouth full of gold teeth

and i represent that CP3

Where my niggaz on the block boy

Open up shop boy

and they'll kill ya for them rocks boy

Gimme some money, dollars

and imma give you 400 back

Give it to me in powder and imma change it into crack

Im tryna change my life but im tired of bein broke

Thats why i post up with my niggaz and we hustle by the store

Chorus (2x)

Magic:

(Where you at whodi?)

Im ova here shaggy

Smokin my do-do in the mo-mo in the black navi

Bitches will love to have me, because im livin lavish

Ill take some pussy but head is what really makes me happy

Im downtown in the 9th ward, Saint Claude

Friday night when the boulevard is full of beacoup broads

Im on the scene full of Henny

New Orleans love me so i aint gotta spend a fuckin penny

I let em know that im a 504 boy from across the Canal...

Mystikal

...And im from the 12th, i run by myself
and if you cant tell, im bad for your health

Bitch im the man, keep up if you can

Yall niggaz cant stand it

When i come with them uptown niggaz
from the 504 with a gun in both hands

Im the tracks, im the wheel on the tanks

I live on the bill in the banks

I come in and do my thang
Where the muthafucka that think im playin?

Chorus (2x)

Mr. Marcello:

Life in the bricks, believe me niggaz we live it
If they aint made it yet then bitch they gotta build it
Money to the ceiling, i used to sell rocks on blocks
Fuckin round wit Master P, nigga got NY socks
Wodie im hot, enough cash to buy yall blocks
Trucks...hold, i got NYPD locked
Im a killa nigga, raw dog guerrilla nigga
Try to download the spot 'cause willow was hot nigga

Silkk:

When i come through i come through wild
come through foul, come through loud
Run through the crowd, run 2000
Come through this kickin like its kung-fu style
>From the front to the rear whodi, its No Limit year whodi
(Yo Silkk where you at?)

Im in this No Limit gear whodi

Chorus (2x)

C-Murder:

Where you at?

Im over here, in the project on the block
Im C-Murder, im bout dat drama nigga
Fuck you and your mamma
Incarcerate me if you could
But you gotta find me in the hood
Im foreva gettin blunted
Nigga, No Limit niggaz keep comin
Never runnin from them bitches
Dumpin fools up in ditches
And snitches, i give em muthafuckin stitches
Dat 504, tha Calliope, we rattle street and rust ya blade
Duck nigga, watch yo head, it could be ya early grave
Check your rearview, lock them doors
Beat your hoes and cock ya shit
Count your money by the bit
and get tru niggaz in your click

N-O, L-I, M-I to the T

is just a bunch of crazy muthafuckas just like me

Chorus (4x)

Wild Wayne talking until fade

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