

I Don't (feat. Money Mafia)

Master P

Yo, this for all them niggas and bitches
that thought it was over for No Limit
And now y'all wan' holla
cause y'all know it's back on and poppin'
This what I got to tell y'all (UUUNNNGGHHH!)[Chorus]
I, don't, fuck witchu, bitch, ass, uh, niggas
I, don't, fuck witchu, bitch, ass, uh, niggas
I (for my real thugs!) don't fuck witchu (for my real thugs!)
bitch, ass (for my real thugs!) uh, niggas (my No Limit real thugs!)
I (for my real thugs!) don't fuck witchu (for my real thugs!)
bitch, ass (for my real thugs!) uh, niggas[Verse 1]
The New No Limit so how you love that?
The girls be jockin us wodie we all that
The Ghetto Bill Gates so you know I got dollas
I'm flippin CDs from tape, to 'cane we got power
Hit the block big Bentley, rollin with the top ball
Niggas jumped cap so wodie they fell off
Now wodie can't hustle, and wodie can't eat
I had paper before I met you boy you can't beat me
Now wodie cryin like a broad that mean wodie fake
The only reason wodie wanna sue cause wodie got replaced
I mean, wodie be sayin all that, wodie raps wasn't all that
And wodie trippin, ?? the house and the car at[Chorus]

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