

# We All We Got

Rza

[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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