

# Lets Get Em

## Master P

Where them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emWhere them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emWhere them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emWhere them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emI'm a motherfucking soldier  
Bitch, I thought I told ya, I smoke your ass like doja  
Niggas mad 'cause my tapes selling like crack  
Sold a million records, not one disc came backYou know, I gotta repre fuckin' sent  
My ghetto niggas got me getting paid like the president  
But TRU niggas don't yap about it  
(Yap about it)  
But when I do some gangsta shit  
You know I gotta rap about itI left the dope on the motherfucking table  
The feds mad 'cause we the number one rap label  
No Limit records made history in this bitch  
And it's a myth on how ghetto niggas getting richThe whole world say they 'bout it, 'bout it  
I drop this ghetto shit and get my thug niggas rowdy  
My tank dogs coming through, where them niggas at  
Ready to hit 'em, P, pass me them thangs, let me get 'emWhere them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emWhere them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emWhere them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emWhere them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'emP man, pass me them thangs and let me get 'em

I be damned if I don't kill a nigga  
They shouldn't be fuckin' with ya  
They don't respect a fucking soldier They gonna roll or get rolled over or get fucked over  
Now I may be the first to go with, but you best believe  
Thirty niggas came out here to get us, thirty niggas gonna bleed I'm here to protect and serve my tank dogs  
And any nigga that fuck with us  
Colonel, get ready to go to war, I'm hitting hard A made nigga, that's why they call me Mr. Magic  
Busting that niggas that try it, Magic and laugh  
I'm military minding, I don't second guess  
Click clack blast, erasing niggas, it's all bad Where them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'em Where them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'em Where them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'em Where them niggas at?  
Where them niggas at?  
There them niggas go  
Uhh, fuck it, let's get 'em Nigga I ride for scrilla, hang with dealers  
Daddy wasn't home so I rode with them killers  
And thug niggas high off hennesey and weed  
Tatoos and Oz's, invested in CDs Now the Feds wanna see me dead  
Independent, black owned  
And teaching other niggas how to get paid  
Ran with some gangs, bank for some change  
Third ward niggas don't play no fucking games Me and Silkk, C-Murder, we killers  
Plus Magic together, a world of TRU niggas  
Taking over this rap game  
It's No Limit for life, lights out I'm the trigger man (Bang, bang, bang, bang)  
Okay, I'm reloading, ha ha  
I told y'all, No Limit niggas, we mercenary soldiers  
We don't talk, we don't rap about niggas  
We all about getting our motherfucking paper A coward dies a million deaths  
But a soldier only dies once nigga  
Real niggas, they play the  
Motherfucking game they don't talk nigga Ha ha, y'all fake ass niggas, y'all think about it  
Rapping for the motherfucking white folks  
We independent black owned nigga, ghetto niggas, ha Real niggas and bitches unite, ha, ha  
Fuck fifteen percent nigga  
I want the whole motherfucking wallet  
Talk to the niggas, I feed nigga if you got problems

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