

Always Look A Man In The Eyes

Master P

-if we was owned by the white folks it will be all good
-but we independent, black owned and making scrilla
-we a threat to society
-they ban our movies our videos, but we still #1 in america
-you see a coward can talk shit behind a nigga back
-but only a man can tell you what's on his mind
When he look you in the eyes
-in other words, don't judge a book by it's cover
-see we successful black businessmen
But we also mercenary soldiers
(chorus)

Always look a man in the eyes before you kill him
Even if he's a coward or a motherfucking drug dealer
(my pops say)

Verse 1 (master p)

I sell stones out, I'm breaking them got damn phones up
Niggas they popping them keys, master p he fucking ? ?
Besides them g's, I'm ? ? them keys but they didn't know
That I could go gold
Platinum and still slang keys out the record store
This caine got me sick
These niggas they talking that shit
Don't make me load this m16 and split your fucking shit
I caught the game from some old g's
Niggas they slanging they fucking keys
Got the game from new orleans
Now the world know of me
I'm down south hustling from the west
To the east, in the midwest yeah y'all niggas know of me
Trying to slang this ghetto dope to the world
Every woman, man and boy wrap these cd's up like furls
On the corner posted up with them ballers
Slanging that yella, niggas y'all can't hold us
Gone for 15/5 when you see me it's no drought
I'm the nigga on the corner with the fucking gold in my mouth
Got every fucking club bout it bout it
Got every nigga that you see rowdy rowdy
Cause I'm down here hustling putting the ghetto on the map
Independent, black owned and ain't scared to bust no caps

(chorus x3)

Verse 2 (mystikal)

Nigga tell me what you gone do

Its just me and you, you and i

Scrap and scuffle then grab them things mano a mano

If we did the mix

Flury gone smother it leave your ass studdering

Fludging

Tell your fucking boys don't move

Cause like a rug I got them covered

Niggas ain't like they used to be

Back in the days they were playing the dozens

These days niggas will kill ya

Talking shit, say it to the end of my muzzle

We don't want no trouble, black just as subtle

Tell you what you gone fuck around and find

If you disrespect my hustle

None of you niggas fuckers, young niggas fuckable

Some niggas ? ? , dumb niggas suffer

Before you can even think about making a move I'm already on it

I'll have to beat your ass to the punch cause the stong survive only

Hold on bitch this shit bout to hit the ceiling

The interference started from the ground up the building

Behind mine's I just don't give a fuck

Ain't no closing my eyes

I'm gone look in your face and tear your ass up

(chorus x3)

Verse 3 (silkk)

Aaahh it's murder

Do or die, killed or be killed

Nigga who am i

Silkk the shocker, do or die for a mil

Don't you see I be counting money like a machine

No how I'm saying I got to buy my green

For every fiend equals money like ching ching

My dream, know what I'm saying, got to get the cream or triple beam

By it for 15/5 and I sell it for 18

You know what I'm saying, you know what a nigga like known for

Nigga kill himself before he caught the bad one,

You know what we known for

And it's all good in the hood, but I still stay strapped

Keep my hands on my 45 cause these days niggas will try to straight jack

And you know how I'm saying, 4 g's and I run it

Never seen a nigga retire from the dope game, until I done it

And it's cool I gotta reach eight digits
Any nigga in my way I gots to kill him
Got a look a man in the eye before you drill him
(chorus)

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