

He Did That (feat. Master P & MAC)

Silkk the Shocker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus: Mac - repeat 2X]

Now when he steps on the six

They say he did that

Pull up in the six hundred stretch

They say he did that

Presidential wit them bag heads

They say he did that

He did that, (no limit)

He did that.(Mac)

I got a house with a pool in the back

And like the girl I used to know she tried to do it wit Mac

And even the ones with them big ol' butts

Called them sluts when them niggas ball

Feelin' small cause my middle finger hit y'all

Can I ball?, let me take y'all niggas back in '96

When I was two seconds from robbin niggas for their kicks shhh...

Bustin' niggas in they shit

Privileges from me and my niggas,

til this day ain't nobody seein' my niggas

That was the night between the real and the fake

Niggas got contender, everybody's a pretender

Even people wit them cancer,

bitches in my hood yellin', "Where them dollars at?"

"Bitch it's yours!" is what I holler back, cause I'm the mack

Hey, yo Mr Big Paper, you wanna get wit that, don't you?

You ol' dog, always take the girls how much I called you

I'm a shaggy but you be tellin' them hoes happy knocky

Know them, let them pants in too much (dunno)CHORUS:(Repeat twice)

Now when he steps on the six

They say he did that

Pull up in the six hundred stretch

They say he did that

Presidential wit them bag heads
They say he did that
He did that, (no limit)
He did that(Silk the Shocker)
When we roll up in a stretch, they be like he did that
You know there's money involved, we gotta flip that
Tell whodi in the back, I'm tryin' to get that
I'm tryin' to do something to see if she's wit that
So won't you wobble wobble
Let me watch you shake it shake it
Then drop it drop it, then break it break it
I'm wit some ill then tell them what I'm goin' to do
Cause I'm a thug girl, even though chicks might find me cute
Fake, I doubt that, me and my soldiers about that
We cock locks and drop the top and hop about that
Catch me ridin' up in a 4 door Bentley
This chrome look good on 19 but even better on 20's
Tattooed up, this is my click and we a bunch of fools
But y'all gon floss wit your lil jewels
and we gon make y'all put y'all jewels up
(Bling Bling) Meal Tickets we can bet that
Them cars too small for me and my doggs
Them Rolls Royce stretch thatCHORUS:(Repeat twice)
Now when he steps on the six
They say he did that
Pull up in the six hundred stretch
They say he did that
Presidential wit them bag heads
They say he did that
He did that, (no limit)
He did that

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