

# Kelis, Radikal

(\*both talkin\*)

Yo, every body get down

Yo, you cant be mad at us man we just doin what we've been doin (yeah)

Ya know?, doin us

Niggas wanna hatin and shit (everybody get down)

Theres a lot of money out here, getcha hands on it

Uh uh, Most Wanted

(Boobonic)

Yo, I'm that nigga who you wanna be (who)

Not ch'all, record deal, hot cars, only f\*\*k pop stars

Radikal bitches

Tounge pass the pussy

If I fall for a bitch, let me fall dont push me

Hatin ass nigga dont hafta slick sides

'cause outta look at my chain cause he dont dick ride

Yo niggas aint cool wit Bonic, niggas fear me

And talk to the song so they bitch dont hear me (whaaaaaaat)

Let me find out niggas jealous

Hot, yo the best told us that we can get you jealous

H - O - T - B - O - Y S's

Taught you the shit you know so why test us

Dont bother me that shit'a break ya neck

This week alone nigga I already ate ya check

Let my check book determine if I'm playin in vein

When you niggas Boo it's cool

Cause your sayin my name

(Chorus)

Is it the way I live and what I got is what your tryin to get

Do I look so good that you dont know what to do-ooooo

(money, money, money, money, money)

Is it the way I live and what I got is what your tryin to get

Do I look so good that you dont know what to do-ooooo

(money, money, money, money, money)

(Mr.)

The cops don't wanna see my C-L 6,

They wanna frisk me

And young with this dough I get they wanna twist me

You love Mr., hi oh now you wanna kiss me

But dead or me doin a bid you gunna miss me

This aint hate, its too much love cause I'm richer

When I used to push them things, I flip quicker,

Niggas wanna twist cause Boobonic and Mr

are cuttin big brothers and f\*\*kin they little sisters

I hear Most Wanted this (and)

Most Wanted that (uh huh)

Plus Mr. dead broke (what else)

Mr. cant rap

Follow Mr. home with this gun on my lap

And all that frontin for ya boys will get ya one in ya back

Aint my fault my dough come fast and yours slower

You ass out like winnin a used to go lower

And I'm next to the boat and the cocaine grower

See red when I split ya head like Noah nigga

(Chorus)

(Boobonic)

Leave Mr.!?

A nigga couldn't hand me a price

I catch a bullet for em like my chain at the rice

Spit every last round at a gunfall

A kill you the listener if you come for em  
Die for the nigga thats my dog forever  
Hoes be like damn why y'all always together  
Two things thata never be have is rich and thats you and another ass bitch

(Mr.)

Boobonic dont feed man I'll talk shit for you  
Tell you to take cover I'll swing and hit for you  
Get stitched up, come back and spit for you  
Bring hot heads that make the shit for you  
Ride for you homie till our bodies hit the soil  
Won't die for you? they got it f\*\*ked up  
Like chicks that need a perm they click and touched up  
Peel off on the bike and pop the clutch up what

Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some dooooooo, what the f\*\*k is thaaaat  
(everybody get down)  
Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some dooooooo, what the f\*\*k is thaaaat  
(everybody get down)  
Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some dooooooo, what the f\*\*k is thaaaat  
You know.. niggas dont want it man anybody move closer  
I'm tellin you one thing I'm ghetto. .no holster  
Hateeeeeers, hate oooooooooon, some dooooooo, what the f\*\*k is thaaaat  
You niggas dont want no beef man  
I'm routing for that shit for real  
F\*\*k you niggas man.. I love bitches, money, and travelin  
And you niggas didnt experince that.. you know  
you niggas didnt experience that man  
Y'all dont know what money is man  
money is when your bank account is the banks amount muthaf\*\*ker  
You niggas have stash's.. I stash money.. overseas nigga  
You dont want none I'm a gangsta  
Man I'll take over y'all corners dressed up in a suit  
And niggas wanna reach I lean and sharp shoot