Master P, How You Do That There

(Master P) Unngghh, How you do that there(remix), how you do that there New Orleans, Baton Rouge How you do that there Lafeyette, Lake Charles How you do that there Shreveport, Mississippi How you do that there Alabama, Atlanta How you do that there Florida, Arkansas How you do that there (Young Bleed) Nigga say who that, heard they want do that Run up if you will get yo ass whipped blue black My nigga my nerve, fresh out the curb Jelly jammin' preserve, nothin' but mossin' my word And a mossberg pistol grip pump on my lap at all times What eva' my nigga cuz young niggas still dyin' Hollin' bout huh, nigga what, huh, giv a fuck nigga what Full of that weed, lick it like a popsicle, A slanted and a janted Have a nigga named Young Bleed party on, in the jungle, Where the murder million mumble for months and dayz Trippin' off these blunts we blaze, Hellin' for high And tellin' em' why, I'm a neva say die, see it my eyes And niggas say I fly like a eagle, see no evil And ain't no sequel to this here, this year I'm bailin' in tha doe

Super natural, wit ends, ya'll niggas don't here me though

But they know I'm fittin' to act a fool in this muthafucka

But see how they runnin' everythang on tha cool

Chorus (Young Bleed) Niggas holla how you do that there Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care (Master P) From Texas to tha Cali, nigga we don't care (Young Bleed) Niggas holla how you do that there Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care (Master P) Missouri, Ohio, nigga we don't care (Young Bleed) I hear they holla, how you do that there Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care (Master P) D.C. to tha Valley, nigga we don't care (Young Bleed) And niggas holla how you do that there Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care (Master P) California to Virginia nigga, we don't care

See in these streetz, anythang goes, My cousin in tha pen hittin' that hind gettin swoll Sent me a letter said P get yo paper don't trust these hoes These niggas they'll take you, hustlin' is a habit Young bread cabbage, popcorn and grits nigga tryin' to get a rabbit What about a nice stallion to slide in, 20in. vogues and some candy Painted to ride in, niggas flip change in tha game cuz we soldiers Eyes of a red cuz a nigga blowin' doujah Tired of black shoe strangs, tight on tha Reeboks Grab yo ski mask, DKNY, I mean a plastic glock Hoes bounce that ass, niggas get dealt wit Keep yo enemy tight, nigga neva thank quick Over some liquir to tha homies I own, R.I.P. to every fuckin' rapper That is gone, Nigga if you bout it, scream and you shout it It ain't where you from, every nigga get rowdy, Game get real, Nigga guard yo grill, cuz in tha fuckin' ghetto you could lose yo life

Fo' a dollar bill

Chorus

(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P) Kentucky, Tennessee, nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

North Carolina, South Carolina, nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

Give A Fuck niggas holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

R.U., Utah nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Arizona, New Mexico, nigga we don't care

(C-Loc)

It's wicked, when I kick it, you don't hear me though

When I hit that do', best hit it that flo', time to go

Pay tha cost, to be tha boss, in this rap shit, about as wicked,

It's gon' get, in tha industry, I be, bringin' tha action,

In this musical fashion, if you don't know fool you betta ask em'

Cuz foolz that wanna get wit I get wit em'

When I put my glovez on, I'm bout to get gone, so long

Please mama may I, go out and be a playa, sippin' on Hennesy

A million bitches want me, my nigga passed tha herb, I took a token,

I'm stayin' true, cuz what eva' he down wit I'm down wit it too

So don't get full of that alcohol in tha club and thank you bad

Cuz if ya'll niggas start fuckin' up somebody gon' kick yo ass

Now who's that makin' that funky noise, it's tha locster comin' through

Wit all his boyz, fucked up and let a nigga get tha right place in time

So now foolz I'm goin' fo' mine, muthafuckas ungh

Chorus

(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

From New York to Oklahoma nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Minnesota to Michigan nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

Giv a fuck niggas holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Illinois to Indiana nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Cuz TRU niggas is bout it and we don't care

How we do that there, how we do that there, how we do that there

Cuz No Limit niggas bout it and we don't care