

Master P, No Limit Party

(Chorus)

Ain't no party like a No Limit party
cause the No Limit party is the shit
All the niggas say bitches
all the bitches say nigga
Everybody else shut the fuck up

Verse 1

Sideways through the cut with my giggety glock
Never giving a fuck I'm bout to let off 5 shots
Motherfucker in the parking lot talking shit
Get my gat I wouldn't give a fuck, I'm going giggety click
On his ass for the 9 0
Giving a fuck cause we all like the fine hoes
Drop g's on they ass with my ski mask
And as the sucker try to duck and dodge the diggety task
But I ain't fucking with the popos hit the floor
Watch them motherfuckers see me at the side show
Spinning daytons on the block with my giggety glock
As a nigga let off bout 17 shots
And as these motherfuckers make a move and choose me
But I ain't tripping cause the P packs an oozie

(Chorus)

Verse 2

Me and my partners mobbing should I say robbing
4 g's and the lack and you know we keep our head bobbing
15's in the trunk with the diggety dump
Got the gat on my side just in case some nigga starts some funk
But we ain't tripping on that kike shit
Never giving a fuck about a nigga or a motherfucking broke bitch
We'd rather clock g's and smoke dank weed
And be higher than a bird or the seven seas
Giggety locs with the gat we ain't tripping bitch
Never giving a fuck I got the mind of a lunatic
And as I roll through bitch with my 40
Cause ain't no motherfucker like a No Limit Party

(Chorus)

Verse 3

Now hold me back, 94 I came fat
Worldwide and you player hating marks you can't fade that
With the giggety boat I'm gone tell your giggety ??
Put like 5 on the motherfucking tiggety tiggety o
Straight macking dollars I be stacking
Four bitches in the back and you know we all packing
Hit it sideways like I left the highways
Crazy horse to drink with a little Oscar Mayte
So much dank smoke I couldn't see the freak show
Had to tell the cutie to meet me back at the other door
?? hitting on the booty
5 minutes later stank bitch wanna do me
But I ain't tripping, I'm bout to hit like Scottie Pippen
And put my sheepskin on in case I go skinny dipping
And grab my 40 and tell her get up off me
We don't love them hoes, it ain't nothing but a party

(Chorus)

