

Silkk The Shocker, I Ain't Takin No Shorts

SILKK THE SHOCKER LYRICS

"I Ain't Takin No Shorts"

(Master P--Talking)

Told y'all

Y'all should of never let No Limit in this muthafucka

Cuz once we get in, we be takin over shit

An we gone off that chop-suy, marinatin

Blowin switches to da world (Bitch, fuck ya)

(Silkk the Shocker)

I'm bout the baddest nigga, no doubt

From West to the South, back to ya house

Nigga in an out quickly, stick ye for ya whole fifty (Whaaa???)

Nigga, I'm on bitches, qucikly

Niggas can't stick me they tries but they dies

They'll fuck around, I ain't lyin, fuck wit me, you out yo' mind

I'll slap you wit my right hand and I'm still writin wit it

Hands quicker than lightnin but fuck fightin

Bread, ice is why I'm slicin cake

You niggas need to bow down to the street king

from the 3rd Ward (Caliope, hoe)

(Master P:) (Where dat at?) Bitch that's it New Orleans

Face like an 8th Grader, ain't the bigga nigga, a wind might blow

But while I'm here, a deaf person won't fuck wit me if they don't know

Man, No Limit run this bitch like a marathon

Bitch, my click is thick, deeper than a whole Southern down baritone

How da fuck y'all gon' fade me?

How da fuck y'all gon' play me?

Thats how we made it, from knockin niggas out

Who try to fuckin play me

Y'all think y'all could but y'all can't

Thats money in the bank, how da fuck y'all gon' stop a Tank

(Chorus:)

I ain't takin no shorts

Whether it be in this rap game or the dope game

Bitch I'm still the man

(Silkk the Shocker)

I say hustler, fuck these busters

Who da fuck gon' stop me? None of y'all

Bitches be in my face, I gets the gun, run all of y'all

Cuz y'all some tricks

Stop trickin these hoes stop bitchin these hoes

Punk ass niggas be havin dicks

Y'all need to have clicks you punk ass hoes

I stay posted from sun-down to sun-up, you run up, you get done up

Best believe the spot get hot like summer

Cuz I be the man, look deep into my eyes

Bitch y'all get scared by the 6 foot 6 wise guy

Mr. like shoot it out wit the police

Mr. I gives a fuck, I gots this D seven-teen 5 a key

Birds, you haven't heard?

I'm from that 3rd, bitch when shit get bad

I put the dope up my stars on the curb

An start hittin fools, in the dice game

I might man, hit 'em all night man

Cuz I'm all night long gone off that fuckin night train

No doubts, I'm in the house, outs the back when the police hit

No doubt they can't catch me, I'm out this bitch

(Chorus)

(Silkk)
I'm the man
I'm the man
I'm the man (Who's the man?)
I'm the man!