

# Silkk The Shocker, It Ain't My Fault 2

(feat. Mystikal)

(Craig B)

What's really happenin?  
This shit again for the 99  
Silkk The Shocker, Mystikal, and Craig B  
It still ain't my fuckin fault  
Ya heard me?

(Chorus)

(Silkk The Shocker/(Mystikal))

(Uh ohhhhhh!)  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhh

It ain't my fault  
(Did I do that)  
It ain't my fault  
(Did I do that)  
It ain't my fault  
(Did I do that) (x2)

(Mystikal)

That's right my meat and potatoes come from my lyrical label  
I throw my rhymes for No Limit like Jeff George throw for the Raiders  
Don't cut the head off a hater, don't cash the check that they paid ya  
Jump in a Deville or Mercedes, Lexus or Navigator  
Five hundred niggas talkin bout what they goin do, how they goin ruin my day  
Not none of them niggas be talkin like that when they come round my way  
Hold your mouth as tight as you can, whatever you don't loosen your lip  
I make your tightest hardest rapper brush his teeth with my dick  
I'm strict, I'm rich, I'm young, I'm black, I'm set  
I got it, I hold it, I run it, I do it to death  
I'm hot, I'm dirty, I'm oiled, I'm strapped, I'm done  
Don't blame it on me if the police find a pistol and blunt

(Chorus x2)

(Silkk The Shocker)

Ahhhhh, lemme get it started, respect that I can finish  
You talk about goin to war, if you knowin you can't win  
We'll make our money make cash, with no gimmicks  
I ride the tank and my back reads No Limit  
Mistah rowdy rowdy, write a book about it  
Every rhyme, all the time you make a hook about it  
Money I count it, but it ain't enough  
Heard I had chicks around me, chicks I can't touch  
Since I have niggas around me that ain't goin bust  
If you ever see like that you know them niggas aint with us  
It ain't my fault if my name spell cash  
It ain't my fault if your girl got my name tatoed on her ass  
It ain't my fault if your concert can't sell out half the show  
It ain't my fault if you do twice as much as me and I get half the dough  
Yall saw me style, change my flow  
Bad money, good money, change my dough  
I can't be bought, can't be bought, I didn't do it ain't my fault  
Now what

(Chorus x2)

(Silkk The Shocker/(Mystikal))

Made man (that's that rapper)  
Mistah! (ghetto fabulous)  
(Hangin out the door boy) 504 boy  
(I bet I got cash) you got to get more boy  
(Hit em up, hit the floor boy) Gotta go boy

(I don't die no hoe boy)  
That's Nino Brown (G Money) and I'm Vito...boy

(Chorus x4)

(Silkk The Shocker)  
Yeah.  
From the east coast  
To the west coast  
North, midwest, southside  
All my dawgs  
It ain't my fault, It ain't my fault  
Don't be mad at me  
I'm makin it happen ya heard me?  
Mystikal, Silkk The Shocker