

# Silkk The Shocker, My World, My Way

What, What, What  
South, North, East, West  
What (huh) What (huh) What (huh) What (huh) What  
What you thought c'mon

(Hook)  
What y'all bout  
Cash and riches - something like Jags and 6's  
What y'all hate  
How niggaz stunt and front when they know that they fake  
What y'all love  
How No Limit keep it real stay ridin' on dubs  
What y'all say  
G's up hoes down  
My world nigga my way

(Verse 1)  
Look since I was gone for a sec  
They don't really know what to expect  
I say when you dealin' with me  
Look expect the best  
Fuck with anything of mine and you can expect death  
If I give 1 and there's 10 in the clip  
You can be expectin' the rest  
I tell niggaz look don't even bother investin' in vests  
When there's head shots why you thinkin' bout protectin' yo chest  
I took a year off but that was just to invest cash  
But now I'm back to make the block hottter nigga with the best bags  
When you successful you know you find yourself in some hate shit  
But you know how I do haters  
I dodge them like I was the Matrix  
Shorty like "You changed ever since you lashed out"  
"Silkk, you spoiled" What you expect ma I'm the last child

(Hook)

(Verse 2)  
Got girls like sayin' "Look at Silkk, he becomin' a man"  
Niggaz don't like me  
All of a sudden they becomin' a fan  
From last year to this year  
How he got that cold?  
I can say what the fuck I want  
How he got that bold?  
I worked all my life nigga  
How he got that rich?  
I tried for 2 years  
How he got that chick?  
You know how easy it is nigga to steal a nigga chick  
Why they frontin' in 4's and 5's just pull up in a 6  
You know I don't say much  
Nigga stay in the cut  
If my hair grow fade it up  
Now I let my shit grow and braid it up  
You know when I step out the house make sure my motor-bike tight  
Come through the hood on one wheel like motor-bike Mike  
Car look like something look you done seen on James Bond  
And a Navigation system for spots that I can't find  
You know I banged one time  
But these niggaz changed they mind  
Everything I got shine  
If not it ain't mine  
C'mon

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

You better shut up before you get robbed and done  
I got killaz on the payroll they cause they have a job for 6 months  
Yeah I got money but dog I still play in the jet  
Keep a K and a Teck  
Tank stay on my neck  
It ain't nothin' that I want and see and I just cannot have  
I like to go into the mall (??) and I just cannot grab  
Like a good lookin' girl you just cannot have  
Cause if I ain't got dough, I just cannot laugh  
You know me, looked relaxed laid down in a jet  
One woman man but look I ain't really found her yet  
Wanna hate us  
Simple fact, we caked up  
Hate us and tomorrow don't wake up

(Hook)