Silkk The Shocker, This For My...

(fiend)

Look alive, recognize, my man shocker Money, power, fame, ya know I'm saying, whatever But listen, who you really do this for shocker? Tell em what you really do this for

This for my thug niggas (huh), what, my drug dealers From the pound to mix around, hard to give you a hug niggas For my key and a half niggas Facing 10 but took a plea for 3 and a half niggas For niggas who look the four corners, sit in the dark Ghetto shit, ghetto niggas, the ones that spit when they talk Shit, nigga put shots, better believe they be hitting your heart I can't stop, everything that I drop What they doing?, hitting the charts This for the real, the fake I just can't respect y'all This for the one with the 3 hearts in the cut Only use the phone to make collect calls This for my real niggas that be holding they ground In the middle of the projects, still holding it down For my thurston house niggas The triple beam niggas The ones that scheme niggas To get the cream niggas I mean the ones by any mean niggas The ones that keep it real, that keep the steel Always survive, gotta ride nigga, creep to chill To all my east niggas, my west niggas My south niggas, my north niggas The ones with no heart niggas The ones that set it off from start niggas The ones like me, that's popping in the game If you tell em once, they ain't listening I come back, and I'm popping them things The ones who put lies in they names, so hit the block See that biggest nigga, tell that, yo, nigga you gotta raise up off the spot You got til 12 o'clock to raise up Good bye or I'm coming back with the gauge up For all my niggas that be like silkk's my dawg For all y'all niggas that be hating, I be like f**k all y'all

This for my niggas

(fiend)

This my motherf**ker, ya heard me? Yeah, shocker, shocker, yeah. Friend, friend, friend

(sillk)

What? huh? huh? huh? This for niggas like p I mean niggas like c Niggas down the bars, niggas that's down to ride for me I put in your chest, put in your vest, put you to death I don't give a f**k, I feel like I'm a second from my last breath Nigga f**k, I mean This is for my niggas who gotta like, pay they rent Before, they just reach in they pocket and all they see is lint This for my niggas Y'all know this for my...

(fiend) Niggas (silkk) This for my, this for my (fiend) Niggas (silkk) This who I do it for, this for my, this for my (fiend) Keep it moving Yeah, my real niggas and my real bitches (fiend) Keep it moving, y'all Keep it moving, y'all This for my, this for my My niggas who be thugging, my niggas who be struggling My niggas who be hustling, all my dawgs, I don't care which color This for my real niggas, my ill niggas, my chill niggas My niggas who down and dirty, the ones who get it how they live niggas My niggas with little dough, like t and little joe Want to congratulate ya, don't hate ya, 'cause ya got a little more For my no limit niggas, my project niggas My out there niggas (where my niggas at?) Respect that nigga (where my niggas at?) This for my balling niggas, my shot calling niggas All my niggas, especially my new orleans niggas

This is for my rowdy niggas, my bout it niggas (bounce!)

Silkk the shocker live, (shocker live nigga) nigga

Audi nigga (shocker live nigga)