

Big Ed, Uh Oh

[master p]

Big ed, fiend, mystikal.

You all get in, get the motherf**kin money.

And if anybody moves, huh, buck em.

It's a 211, don't make it a 187

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Where they at, where they at, get the gat, get the gat

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Where they at, where they at, get the gat

[mystikal]

When mystikal hits the door it go (door squeak)

Fifty cent they goin get ? ? ? ?

I got the things on fire let em burn

Kill everybody plus the women and the churn

Nigga huh, nigga what you goin learn

Where I'm a put you bitch you ain't goin return

Get it straight like your hair when you perm

I'm a streak like comin from my sperm

I hope it stick like a motherf**kin fern

Bitch I make ten times what you earn

And for all you bitches concerned

A 211, a 187 goin be confirmed

[master p]

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[fiend]

Womp womp, womp womp

Way I feel with these twin glocks, goin up when the pin drops

And all you fat hogs, chop down it's a thin cop

Or feel hot, you meet my richer nigga taker

With balls on my caper and find her if you gotta maker

Braker, two one one, with my two new guns

Love to see you run, I just use your come

Gun cooked, unhooked for tryin to reach

Including my strap so I unleash the beast

I dare you preach, you got way more then me

And it's just somethin I couldn't ignore you see

Better up somethin, or me and my shottie goin buck up somethin

Snuff somethin, and then night, and slowly cut somethin

[master p]

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[big ed]

P point out the house, watch me run up in this bitch

Nigga come out that rug, don't make me bust your shit

Nigga dust your shit, hit em with cocain and dope

And after all of my shows I'm gettin head from hoes

Hypnotized by the way that stripper blast

She shoots me deep in a trance
But look in my tru shit fast or I'm ready to ass
Dont you make a motherf**kin sound
My pistol is pionted right between your frown
Nigga get down on the f**kin ground
With my kids gotta eat rob everybody around
Pull akickdoe (boom), breakin niggas off
Shit get shady when decks em with the sawed off

[master p]

It's a 211, don't make it a 187
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It's a 211, don't make it a 187
It's a 211, don't make it a 187

Uh oh!

See, we can do this the motherf**kin right way.
Just give me the motherf**kin money.
Nobody moves, nobody hurt.
That's it!
Bitch, don't f**kin move, now look what you made me do.