

Celly Cel F/ Silkk The Shocker, Fuck Tha World

Celly Cel F/ Silkk The Shocker

Miscellaneous

Fuck Tha World

S: Fuck tha world☐☐☐C: Yeah

S: Yeah☐☐☐C: You got to Sick Wid' It hoes

S: Sick Wid' It☐☐☐C: The No Limit Soldiers

S: North, South to tha West☐☐C: Celly Cel

S: Celly Cel☐☐☐C: Silkk the Shocker

S: Uh, huh☐☐☐C: In this motherfucker

S: I'm in this bitch☐☐☐C: Mob shit, nigga

S: Mob shit☐☐☐C: Respect

S: A'ight, check it☐☐☐C: Fuck tha world

S: Fuck tha world☐☐☐C: Fuck tha world

S: Celly Cel, tell these busters by theyself

"Keep it in the family, man, you can't miss"
Eliminate them haters and yo' mix, fuck tha world and feel bitch!

[Silkk]

Be about your money, nigga, all about your scratch

Everyday I gotta plot and make it

'til I'm on top to make my dollars and stats

On the real, we big time fuckin' ballers

Niggas, shot callers, lay in 'em drop tops, gold thangs and M-40's

Well you gotta have big paper, nigga, just to fuckin' kick it

Ain't no bitches in the streets, nigga, this motherfucker get wicked

See, a multi-pep nigga, but I be TRU to this shit

First of all, about my money, fuck a bitch

I'm tryin' to get rich! Ugh!

Repeat 1

[Celly Cel]

Crept from the bottom, man, I struggled all my motherfucking life

Use to have a razor blade, sliced through solid A1, wide knots

The only way to get some scrilla;

if you knockin,' then fuck what you talkin'

Broke ass nigga everybody in the hood own thangs, and you walkin'

You the same type of niggas that hate on everything that a playa do

Always talkin' about "I woulda done this, I woulda done that" Fuck you!

Wark ass nigga, don't wanna see they don't get nothing

Don't wanna give me no props

Smile on your face; when you post-up, stab you in the back

When you need a bluff

[Silkk]

Well, fuck 'em! Cuz, see, we be all about our payday

>From South to the West, bitch, we connect, bitch

We wreck this like an AK

Or get bang like some hoes or get hang like some clothes

When I be get done I'ma slap you like some motherfucking doe

But if only you blow, nigga, red like some rose

I yell your whole click outpick you bitch

You like some motherfucking F O

I'm all about my paper, nigga, I'm rowdy, bitch

I'm 'bout getting paid, so I say I'm 'bout gettin' rich

Repeat 1

[Silkk]

No Limit

Sick Wid' It

Celly Cel

Silkk the Shocker

Ugh, bout it, bout it
South to the West
No Limit Soldiers and Sick Wid' It
Nigga, Celly Cel
Check this
Fuck 'em!