

# Master P, Anything Goes

[Intro - Master P]

Some of your friends take your kindness for weakness  
Make a nigga wanna live like jews  
I told y'all  
I got a good side and a bad side  
And this my bad side

[Master P]

I got beef with some niggaz that I know  
Put one up in the chamber everybody hit the flo'  
Me and Curren\$y rise high  
Cause we motherfucking thug niggaz  
Used to fucking love niggaz  
Now I gotta plug niggaz  
And my wrong niggaz makin' tones to give that up  
Plus we no limit boys ride from dawn to dusk  
Blame it on my cousin I'm a thug nigga  
Grew up in the projects rollin' with the drug dealers  
Heard your toy fucking soldiers want to do me  
Look I don't play this ain't no motherfucking movie  
I see you give false clorise when your doped up  
Keep my name out cha mouth get cha bitch ass choked up  
Mama told me keep ya enemies close  
Put your trust in yourself cause your friends get you smoked  
Man you niggaz ain't shit  
You just hatin' on a thug nigga that's livin' ghetto rich

[HOOK - 2X]

Too every ghetto nigga that I know  
When you livin' that life know anything go

[Master P]

I got niggaz in the hood waiting on me to drop  
I got niggaz in the pin nigga ready to riot  
Screw C-P-3 and it's official  
I got three hundred rug rats ready to get with you  
Nigga years fuckin' later and I still got skrilla  
My motherfucking kids sleep on ????  
I got other nigga bitches whodie screamin' my name  
And If you ain't with the army nigga turn in your chain  
Make sure these motherfuckers heard  
Everything I speak I mean every motherfucking word  
I play with it and get popped  
I go out of town and get money but I still run the block

[HOOK - 2X]