

# Master P, Oh Na Nae

Yo como aqui, tambien el dineros  
Yo quiero la pesos

[Chorus: Master P (repeat 2X)]

I say ooooh nah nae  
I got to get the money 'fore I play (dineros)  
I say ooooh nah nae  
I got to get the money 'fore I play (pesos)

[first time, repeat 1.5X only]

[Master P]

I started small time, but I made it, to the top  
Do I believe in God? I thank the man for everything I got  
Senoriiiiita? Can you, read my future?  
Cause where I'm from the little homies they'll shoot ya  
See I'm a savage (savage) but I love to life lavish (lavish)  
and I'm addicted to cornbread, greens, and cabbage  
I'm a ghe-tto boy, with a ghe-tto house  
I got twenties on my Benz, and gold's in my mouth  
And if I go to jail, put some pesos on my books  
Believe me when I say this I'm a hustler not a crook

[Chorus]

[Master P]

I lock the boat to the truck, then I headed, to the beach  
We started walkin chasin cuties and I got sand in my feet  
I say soldiers hold up, who got a camera?  
I seen one so tight, man you know I gotta slam her  
I looked into her eyes I'm thinkin sex on the beach  
She got a friend, uno dos now they hang with me  
Here come the cops and we all blowin doja  
He say are you drinkin, I say nah man we sober

[Chorus]

[Master P]

Getcha money, 'fore you play, ya heard me?  
Part of this No Limit soldier campaign  
Be all you can be

[Chorus (fades out)]