

Master P, What I'm Bout

[Master P talking]

Look Pezee. What's happening?

This how we gonna do this one here baby.

Ya heard me! Ain't no stoping me and No Limit baby!

[Chorus]

Platium and gold it's lights out

Drop Bentleys thats what im bout

Been there and done the things in my life time

Hustle til the day that I die

Folks magazines is dont lie

Been there and done the things in my life time

[Master P]

If a house cost less then a mill I dont want it

If it say Bently you know im gon flount it

I keep keep it ghetto I dont change the game

I meen 85% thats a hell of a thing

Now if it dont make dollars then it dont make cents

I know yall lil niggaz cant do it again

I meen I rock big ice and I roll with big cars

I ship em platium and they brake me off

Now the girls gon jock me you cant knock me

I hold the street so my real thugs got me

The ghetto bill and they screaming my name

I worf fo hundred mill and Im still the same

I meen I still drink kool aid mix it with cris

I still run with the boys put 20's on 6

Bandana T-shirts call me ghetto instead

7 figgas hard hitters nothing less than that

[chorus 1x]

Seen cribs that jock the gold ceiling

Ever been in a house with big wheeling

The new 6 Im the first in line

75 million records that a hell of a rhyme

I dont talk about it whodi I makes it happen

Im be rich even when I stop rapping

Call me Jack Pimping but it aint no front

Got 2 accounting chicks just to count my money

Genus book of records is where I be

Take a trip to Paris to buy some silk sheets

Got super models in a beana ba dam

Brought a couple tour buses with studios in em

And if it's cold I got minks for months

Import cigars from Cuba just to smoke my blunts

Cause I dun balled in a Aveator filled my dreams

Fours top ten thats some hell of a green

[Chorus]