Mystikal, Ain't No Limit

Wuz up yall, wuz up soldiers? This M-P, The Colonel. We ain no rookies at makin records Mystikal, Silkk Together, Oh yeah. It time to pass out the stripes Hah Bra I told you there wasn no limit

I told ya like I told him

Like I mean what I say what I say is what I mean

I talk mo shit than Muhammed Ali

In a situation about makin my green

First impression nigga back down

Fuck they can stand up next to me

Competition bring out the best in me

Shit you talkin weirder than Elvis Presley

I tryin to blow out bigger than the jaws of Dizzey Gilespie

Nigga the nigga won let me

That why when I get my shit I snipe like Wesley

You fuckin wit my right on what you been missin in this picture

Style funkin than a big pot of chitilins in yo kitchen

Some slang in yo shit ain hittin

Like I used the sound before

Listen to yo punk ass diamond sherm like what the fuck I around here for

Rough lines and hard rhymes

Consider me an asset

Slow down cause I got some more rhyme ambush ya ass set

Nigga that how it is and Ia make sure it stay that way

I did what they thought that I wasnt gonna do

And said what they thought that I wasn gonna say

You know when I cookin

Cause you can smell it

To a buckshot from a pellet

Here I Go!

I here to tell it

x 2

Here to tell it

Stomp this motherfucker like elephant

Spray you bitches like apes

Fly by you bitches like pelicans

Put a crack in yo exo-skeletan

Shake this bitch like a bowl of gelatin

we soldiers no limit soldiers ugh there ain no limit

Acceptin you can deliver title material Somethin got your mind all blocked up I be sexually exited when I writin I racked up

Oh

Creative bails been unclogged up I keep my elbow in your back To keep yo ass cocked up

Ain no fuckin wit me

Ain no fuckin wit shit I did

26 and been through it

Tellin it like it is

Comin up with tight shit

To make your girlfriend love me

Hunt me like playin rugby

Been a star since smokin puffies

And

I that type of nigga that come thru this bitch

Now I stay down like it ain nothin

My position is a matter of graphs

My title is not for uppin

Seem like I can take a little bit more that what you put out to harm me

Gotta continue to line my style to take

Formin a fort (You really will)

I writes em line for line

Take my time till the shit is all tight

Focusing mind

For most definitive could take all night

All right

Fuckin right

Unlike nobody else

I a one man show

Like havin sex with yourself

(Oh that was good)

You know how we kick it

You know what we do

All opportunities

And all unlimit

No matter if its good

Its gotta be tru

Mix mastered and marked

Somebody sell it

Fuck wit a no limit nigga over there talkin bout

Bitch I here to tell it

All aboard, put your coat on boy

Cause its about to get real fuckin chilly

Smoke yo ass like a philly

Fix yo face

Why you lookin all silly

Uh I stay muggin

Or should I say stay thuggin (Okay)

I ain lettin shit pass NO!

I whoopin yo ass down the boat

Trick I the illest

Shouts say fuckin thriller

Mystikal and Silkk tha Shocker

Is how we met like King Kong Godzilla

Two of the baddest niggas on one track

How many of yall see some of that

None

Well in this rap game it don matter

We run that!

Master P, Silkk, Mystikal

Like herb when they fire

Yall busters better retire

Put chall mouthful under the wire

It ain no limit to our biz

Monopolize, capitalize our share

Makin rhetoric comin thru shit we done did

Cause I lay laws down like the mayor do

Boy look I buck wild

Plus I got mo styles than a hairdo

I play my enemies and foes like checkers

(Crown Me!)

Keep those in section (how broke)

Broke like some records

No limit play it

Yall better hear it

You a bad mutha (Hush Yo Mouth)

I was only talkin bout yo lyrics

I hang with ballers and gangstas

(Oh my)

Step back for a second

And watch these soldiers come take ya

Roll By!
Entrepreneurs n Tycoons
If yall doubt it
Yall better not say it cause I been known to get down and dirty
Or should I say I just Bout it Bout it
T-R-U
Yall spell it
It ain no limit to this boy
And I here to tell it

There ain no limit
Where you at Mystikal!
HERE I GO!
Told ya shut ya mouth two of the baddest, ain no limit
Silkk that shocker, and mystikal, Ice cream man, audi 5000 tru
represent yall cant fade us
shut ya mouth no doubt
we just bout it bout it
let it all out