

# Mystikal, Stack Yo Chips

(Ughhhhhh)

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper  
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters  
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(Mystikal)

I'm movin too fast, doing to much for these niggas  
Hum bro  
I get paid to leave the house sideways  
Bitch stickn out, what  
I can take it without quessn'  
You the mutha fuckin coward  
And I'm the big bad wolf nigga  
And I'm coming to devoiour  
Aint nuthin better than money  
Sex and the power  
Oh how I love to be on top of the power  
Fuck  
I got it to go wit it, clownish  
out dat back cuttin up telly to telly bouncn'  
I got 5 women, 4 cars  
3 homes and 2 apartments  
A rolex, 10 leather jackets,  
And 20 pair of Michael Jordans  
All in it, front and back wheels spinnin  
I might not bid to you  
But I'm the shit in the city  
Street things, represent the real no lim  
Razor sharp rhymes penetrating you skin  
The way I drop  
Bitch gotta feel them  
I'm that close  
Try to stop me from gettn' it

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(C-Murder)

I make a million dollar dream become reallity without a doubt  
I get paid for every rhyme coming out my mouth  
And gangsta rap pays the bills so I represent it  
And who we be,  
Some soldiers down that no limit  
My young thugs love to get high off of my lyrics  
I have em' tweakn'  
Possessed like an evil spirit  
We on the rise,  
But labeled as them bad guys  
We're family tied,  
And run like the enterprize  
Fool is you legal,  
But bugs is segal

This aint no sequil,  
You damn sure not my equal  
And playa haters don't last too long  
a million muthafuckas with my disc  
Sittin at they home  
My edvasaries is slowly being put to death  
I catch em gaspin  
And trying to breathe  
They last breath  
I mean you reaching for the stars  
But you cant grip  
I told ya, get yo paper nigga  
Stack yo chips.

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