

# Mystikal, We Got The Clout

(Mystikal)

look we ain't your shame and here's the turnin' rap through (x2)  
Mystikal, Mia X, who the fuck you think is fucked (x4)

(Mystikal)

you better cover your nose, cuz round floors and runs like diarrhea  
burnt like gonorrhoea, thats biggest Mama Mia  
X, explicit mistress, Unlady Like Diva, you won't know when you see her  
You stand like you don't know, I gonna run this muthafucka  
But when them No Limit Soldiers, done this muthafucka  
There ain't no stoppin' us now, cuz I'm long way from finished  
Just gettin' started, but the gain 'em, I'm in 'em  
Your face is on magazines, hang out music and parties  
movies and videos, kinda hard to avoid us  
how many muthafuckas should I come out to shout don't sell out  
make up all the money, tank up on the clout

Mystikal, Mia X, we got the clout baby  
Mystikal, Mia X (x2)  
Mystikal, Mia X, who the fuck you think is fucked (x2)

(Mia X)

Tank Mama, Mama Drama, Biggest Mama, ya'll know Mia  
My rhymes are the pin and you are the Voodoo dolls  
Got your ear wholes hex, Miss X, I come to set it off  
with the unpredictable big ol'  
crooked like a roach leg, dick nigga, Mystikal  
And they knows who got the clout, all bets  
on the nigga and girl with the tanks around their necks  
we connect like infrared dots that can't bet stopped  
colossal in this game checked the billboard spots  
We on top, but channel 9 tonights roster, I can't wait  
That's why these No Limit Soldiers always break street date  
fakers hate, yet they smile kissin' ass no doubt  
But two faces get you punched in both of your mouths  
Who got the clout? No need to ask us dad  
It's not a matter of who, it's a matter-of-fact  
We got the clout

Mystikal, Mia X, who the fuck you think is fucked (x6)

(Mystikal)

Tell us you know bout, Biggest Mama, and that nigga Mystikal  
Don't hold it on your chest, bitch let it go

(Mia X)

Woah, he like tornadoes, nigga spin that ass no doubt  
we got the hook up, we bout it, bringin' the world to the south

(Mystikal)

Never gonna bounce of the billboard count  
No Limit in there, how they do that there?

(Mia X)

Yeah, well you can get me trigger man, and that hard shoot  
And Mama Mia still gonna stay up on that gold bitch

(Mystikal)

Gettin' rich, makin' hits, still would feel you dirty  
Bitch I'm almost sturdy, we livin' life like slangin' birdies

(Mia X)

You heard me, you heard him, you know we bout  
You know we can't doubt, we got the clout

(Mystikal)

Bitch we got the clout

Mystikal, Mia X, who the fuck you think is fucked (x8)