

# The Shocker (feat. Master P)

## Silkk the Shocker

Wassup, wassup?  
Straight up muthafuckin' gangsta (muthafuckin' gangsta) Bitch im'a killa for reala  
That's no joke  
Slide nigga either fast or slow  
I gotsta pop  
Nigga don't stop  
'cause one of us gotsta go  
Muthafuckas be trippin'  
I'm from these streets where the mission is to die  
Preparin' like I was to die  
Down south, west coast niggas two sides  
You bitches be tryna' fade me  
But ain't nothin' promised  
Yah can't play me  
You best be quick for talkin' that shit  
That im'a gets that 380  
I'm all up in yo' grill  
Time tah chill  
Pay my bills  
Gotta stay real  
Tru 2 da game  
In fact  
Niggas gonna lay back, flat  
'cause I ain't the nigga ta fuck with  
So you niggas need tah step the fuck off  
Before I leave y'all niggas in a bag  
Talkin' that trash, you get hauled off in a black truck  
Nigga back up, stacks up  
When I blast I'm never gonna miss  
Nigga hollow tips in yo' shit  
Bitch wassup  
Nigga now  
Lay the fuck down  
What now it's my block  
Co' shop down  
Nigga top down  
Drop now  
Nigga what's now  
Where's the pop now  
Wassup baby gotta play me  
Grab the 380  
Nigga been shady

Even lately gotta watch his back  
'cause he stacks  
'cause them niggas be trippin' on gats where I'm at  
Strapped with a infrared pump  
I'm not kris kross but I make em jump  
Nigga front and turn  
Watch them bustas and they click run  
Bitch I'm a killa  
For real (the shocker)  
That's no joke  
Strapped with a fo' fo'  
Ain't nothin changed since I done wen't solo (the shocker)1, 2, 3 you know silkk a g  
I know this dope game like I know my abc'sBitch I be quick to leave a nigga lookin' like a cotex  
Nigga cocked like I ain't had no sex  
And I be on time like a rolex  
You can put me in a room with 10 of the best of 'em  
I'd be the man in yo' face  
So fuck the rest of them  
I'm the best of 'em  
Ya bitch be trippin' but y'all nigga don't scareYo man silkk these niggas ain't ready yet  
I know  
That's why I'm giving them a chance  
So they can prepare themselves  
I be the man  
Ya'll niggas be trippin'  
And y'all niggas be frontin' black  
You think this the shit my nigga  
Ya'll niggas ain't here nuttin' yet  
'cause look deep into the eyes of a niggas stuff  
I gives a fuck  
Why I outta!  
Fuck you up!  
Nigga be hatin'  
So proud that they don't wanna fuckin' fight  
'cause I done fucked his woman  
And now all her girls have been fuckin' lightWhat's yo' name homie? (silkk)  
What you came here to do? (shock the world)It's time to flip a script  
And turn a half into a million  
And turn a hoe  
Into a zillion  
My game be tight like the bulls  
And after my shows there ain't no limit to the hoes I can pull  
Girls be sweatin' me like im'a bandana  
My lyrics so gangsta the police keep them on the radar scanner  
But I be tight like the titanic  
While y'all suckas sellin' wammys  
We on our way to the grammys  
3rd ward brothers that came up  
Keep my name out yo' mouth

Like messy marvin I'm gonna wipe you up  
And yo' game better be tight  
'cause ain't no luv where I'm from from morning to night  
Fools be bout it they be rowdy  
Still puttin' money in the bank like uncle sam  
And taxin' fools, dead  
All y'all suckas on the block are tryna stop me  
Can't fade me  
And me and silkk be livin' large  
Sippin' on mo wet but strapped with the plastic toys  
Down south we be hustlin'  
Settin' the line behind bustas that we ain't trustin  
Ya'll better wake up and smell the aroma  
'cause we doin this from down south to californiaThe shocker, haha  
Ain't nothin' change with no limit  
Straight up ice cream  
We got some mo ice cream fo' ya'll

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>