After Dollars, No Cents (feat. Silkk the Shocker)

Master P

Come one, come all, tru niggaz ball
I know there's niggaz out there wait'n fo' tha fallAfter dollars, no cents
From Shabz to Benz
From cheddar to cheeze
Tryna pay tha rentAfter dollars, no cents
From Shabz to Benz
From cheddar to cheeze
Nigga tryna pay tha rentI'm a hustla, balla, nigga gee'z, cut keyz
Gats for enemies, freeze, hundreds of greens
Kill, robbery soldiaz born to ride
Killaz born to die, mommaz was born to cry
Wild like tha lone fuck'n ranger
Niggaz from tha South keep one up in tha chamber
Lord knows when ya enemy is quick
That's why niggaz watch'n niggaz back'Cuz they gone off that pila shit cane
Niggaz game, heroin in tha vain, fuck'n with there brains
Who tha next nigga ta get popped by a cop?
Who tha next in tha hood to get shot?I hope it ain't me, so I'm strapped up in bulletproof
Nigga on my stomach see muthafuck'n TRU
Soldia till I die, fuck it I won't cry
Look my enemy in tha eyeFuck every nigga that ain't real, 'cuz we 'bout it
And if I have to die 'cuz a nigga gon' shout it
I was born a 'No Limit Soldia' from heart
Cowards run they mouth, but killaz don't talk
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Tryna pay tha rentYou no Kris, I'm Kros, y'all ran, we walked
No Limit niggaz got Ghetto Dope by pounds and balls
Blow'n tapes up in flames, like weed
Got boxed albums up like keyz from tha South to OverseazNiggaz Independent and Rowdy
Nigga check billboard number 1 and bout it
That's why niggaz tryna get us on tha radio
Now niggaz might see tha P on tha videoBut a niggaz still tru to tha gizame
Represent tha hood and every fuck'n nigga that gang-bang
These streets iz so real, fool guard ya grill
Smoke 1 fo' tha homies that have made it over tha hill, 'cuz weAfter dollars, no cents

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We represent'n No Limit
Put it down Rolex, presidential
Nigga ride everythang I done sent youNigga, I went from riches to riches
Not muthafuck'n rags to riches
'Cuz I've always had money
Plus I've always had bitchesYoung muthafuckaz tryna get Mojo
Nigga act like ya muthafuckaz know
'Cuz I pull a high solo, hit 'em fo' they gee'z low
Lay low, crow get a bien' to goWhy ain't you ever know?
Don't crush dimes and mo mo's
Nigga runnin' from tha po-po's, high from a low low
Take a trip together to tha ocapulkaBut show those
Put ya breasts right up under my polo's
Nigga strapped with a 44' and I'm solo
To try test'n tha best nut and that's a no, no365 days, 24-7, I'm 'bout my richez
See money is a must, everything is a plus
Including weed and bitchezIt went from 18.5 a key, not 18.5 fo' me
See'n P ta do a show, act like y'all know
Ghetto millionaire, ship and guard tha dope, you knowWe have Silkk and P

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