Stack Yo Chips (feat. C-Murder & Master P)

Mystikal

Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters(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 penatrating you skin
The way I drop
Bitch gotta feel them
I'm that close
Try to stop me from gettn' it(Ughhhhhh)
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper
Ball til you fall, young nigga fuck the haters
Stack yo Chips, get yo paper

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

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