We Got the Clout (feat. Mia X)

Mystikal

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

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