

Na Na Na

Silkk The Shocker

Sizz Shocker
Son of a oh
You ready whodi; let's go to war

Na Na Na (uh-ha, uh-ha)
Y'all niggas in trouble now (uh-ha, uh-ha)
Y'all niggas shouldn't have fucked around (uh-uh, uh-uh)
No Limit gone shut this down

They got something to fear now
Cause look dude ain't kidding around
No Limit geared down
(They been waiting) but I'm here now
You seen big Four Wheelers but none like these
Many before me dog but none like me
I got a band but dog I'm still a bastard getter
And this time talking about something like a classic hitter
Fuck with niggas who live their whole life in the gutter
I tell you strait uh uh uh uh ain't like I stutter
When the raps go down dog I can rely on the streets
They got to really rap know dog ain't no more relying on beats
Niggas don't want their girl around me thinking I'm a steal the
y chick
Insecure niggas don't want to see their girl on my diss
Try to keep up like VROOOM! when I pass them up
In 4 of them nigga that's what's up
Have them saying money wise ain't nobody fucking with slim
In rap wise Mike how you feel about me: Yo I ain't fucking with
him
Y'all in my got to go get it, me I'm ready to spit
I don't think y'all niggas ready for this
But come on

Don't never count us out
This only the begin Ha-Ha
That's why we winning
We smarter than y'all and we got too much paper
Remember that whodi