

Mystikal, Ain't No Limit

Wuz up yall, wuz up soldiers? This M-P, The Colonel.
We ain no rookies at makin records
Mystikal, Silkk
Together, Oh yeah. It time to pass out the stripes
Hah Bra
I told you there was no limit

I told ya like I told him
Like I mean what I say what I say is what I mean
I talk mo shit than Muhammed Ali
In a situation about makin my green
First impression nigga back down
Fuck they can stand up next to me
Competition bring out the best in me
Shit you talkin weirder than Elvis Presley
I tryin to blow out bigger than the jaws of Dizzey Gillespie
Nigga the nigga won let me
That why when I get my shit I snipe like Wesley
You fuckin wit my right on what you been missin in this picture
Style funk'n than a big pot of chitilins in yo kitchen
Some slang in yo shit ain hittin
Like I used the sound before
Listen to yo punk ass diamond sherm like what the fuck I around here for
Rough lines and hard rhymes
Consider me an asset
Slow down cause I got some more rhyme ambush ya ass set
Nigga that how it is and I make sure it stay that way
I did what they thought that I wasnt gonna do
And said what they thought that I wasn gonna say
You know when I cookin
Cause you can smell it
To a buckshot from a pellet
Here I Go!
I here to tell it
x 2
Here to tell it
Stomp this motherfucker like elephant
Spray you bitches like apes
Fly by you bitches like pelicans
Put a crack in yo exo-skeleton
Shake this bitch like a bowl of gelatin
we soldiers no limit soldiers ugh there ain no limit

Acceptin you can deliver title material
Somethin got your mind all blocked up
I be sexually exited when I writin
I racked up
Oh
Creative bails been unclogged up
I keep my elbow in your back
To keep yo ass cocked up
Ain no fuckin wit me
Ain no fuckin wit shit I did
26 and been through it
Tellin it like it is
Comin up with tight shit
To make your girlfriend love me
Hunt me like playin rugby
Been a star since smokin puffies
And
I that type of nigga that come thru this bitch
Now I stay down like it ain nothin
My position is a matter of graphs
My title is not for upp'n

Seem like I can take a little bit more that what you put out to harm me
Gotta continue to line my style to take
Formin a fort (You really will)
I writes em line for line
Take my time till the shit is all tight
Focusing mind
For most definitive could take all night
All right
Fuckin right
Unlike nobody else
I a one man show
Like havin sex with yourself
(Oh that was good)
You know how we kick it
You know what we do
All opportunities
And all unlimit
No matter if its good
Its gotta be tru
Mix mastered and marked
Somebody sell it
Fuck wit a no limit nigga over there talkin bout
Bitch I here to tell it

All aboard, put your coat on boy
Cause its about to get real fuckin chilly
Smoke yo ass like a Philly
Fix yo face
Why you lookin all silly
Uh I stay muggin
Or should I say stay thuggin (Okay)
I ain lettin shit pass NO!
I whoopin yo ass down the boat
Trick I the illest
Shouts say fuckin thriller
Mystikal and Silkk tha Shocker
Is how we met like King Kong Godzilla
Two of the baddest niggas on one track
How many of yall see some of that
None
Well in this rap game it don matter
We run that!
Master P, Silkk, Mystikal
Like herb when they fire
Yall busters better retire
Put chall mouthful under the wire
It ain no limit to our biz
Monopolize, capitalize our share
Makin rhetoric comin thru shit we done did
Cause I lay laws down like the mayor do
Boy look I buck wild
Plus I got mo styles than a hairdo
I play my enemies and foes like checkers
(Crown Me!)
Keep those in section (how broke)
Broke like some records
No limit play it
Yall better hear it
You a bad mutha (Hush Yo Mouth)
I was only talkin bout yo lyrics
I hang with ballers and gangstas
(Oh my)
Step back for a second
And watch these soldiers come take ya

Roll By!
Entrepreneurs n Tycoons
If yall doubt it
Yall better not say it cause I been known to get down and dirty
Or should I say I just Bout it Bout it
T-R-U
Yall spell it
It ain no limit to this boy
And I here to tell it

There ain no limit
Where you at Mystikal!
HERE I GO!
Told ya shut ya mouth two of the baddest, ain no limit
Silkk that shocker, and mystikal, Ice cream man, audi 5000 tru
represent yall cant fade us
shut ya mouth no doubt
we just bout it bout it
let it all out