

# The Man Right Chea

## Mystikal

Uh, oh, whutcha want, whutcha gon' do nigga  
It's the man right Chea  
I know ya'll, nigga ain't fuckin' wit me  
You lookin' for me If you gonna be down with me  
Be all the way down with me, or get from around me  
You see what I'm doin' but don't like it  
Even though everybody and their mom's is 'bout it, 'bout it Our concerts crowded, crowding  
used to be down  
But now you doubt it  
You fuckin' playa hatin' cowards! We real over here  
We buildin' the No Limit mountain 2 million records and countin', so how the fuck is you  
soundin'  
Nothin' but legends, two multimillionaires rhymin'  
Sounds can be astounded, we sellin', ya'll drownin'  
Black owned and clownin', CDs across the counter  
Told ya'll, I was gonna do it but you didn't wanna see  
Wasn't worried about a nigga till I was leavin'  
Come here, let me show you the difference between a man and a ho  
It's the man right Chea, oh you lookin' for me Here I go  
Whutchu want do nigga  
It's the man right Chea Chastise and brutalizing, stop 'em from dissin'  
If I'm in it I own it, put the keys in ignition  
I hope your seat belts get fastened, I'm known for massive harassing  
Havin' to snatch your ass off the mic, grab ya and slap ya Psh, come here, psh, shut up  
I know you ain't gonna do it no more  
You sayin' my name, you must be lookin' for me Here I go  
Whutchu, whutchu want do  
Whutchu gonna do  
We can do it whenever, however you want to  
Entrepreneur soldier guns galore  
Watch 'em burn bitch burn like a flame thrower  
Rock it all sharp as a bull's horn Long, strong as a python, whores they get they fight on  
Soon as I cut my mic on, niggas getting humped or stumped  
Fumbling MCs I crumble, come through like the reaper  
So deadly you don't wanna rumble That's right, don't panic, Mystikal the mechanic  
Sank you like a torpedo gigantic as the Titanic  
Rhymes I'm hummin' keep hummin', I'ma keep comin'  
Grabbin' ya woman but the drummer still drummin' Hard hitter, bullshitter, head splitter when  
bitter  
Assassinate a rookie killa like Adolph Hitler  
A Mandingo warrior, opponents get crushed  
I'm too cruel to be moved, too fuckin' much to be touched Got 'em danglin' and janglin' to that

shit when they hear this  
Fight me like a Viking, bitch I'm tragic like a terrorist  
You think you don't like it but I have yet to begin  
You'd rather be my enemy 'cause I'm a deadly friend So stay the fuck from around me, do I make  
myself clear  
Unless you lookin' for the man  
'Cause the man right Chea

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>