Say mel and t mayne
I'm a make a nigga feel on this

Top and bottom never walk in my neighborhood (south baton rouge)
The candy lady out of business cause they take her goods
Play with me it's guaranteed, oooooohhh, I'm a lay ya down
Gotta watch my back across my tracks god know I know these clowns

God know I know
I feel like can't nobody f**k with me
God got my back so
Lil boosie keep his mind at ease
And god kno I kno
That somebody gon hate on me
But god kno I'm thug so
U kno lil boosie go and get skeet

Now god know my situation, he know what I be facin He know I'm so impatient when it come to money makin From school, to the blocks, from the tool, to the rocks For the lil nigga with that glock ridin aroun d in somethin hot Now it's bout time we hit our knees and tell god truth Can't stop the way we livin just help us make it through When I die take me through, up to heaven up with you Gotta holla at my daddy and my nigga griles to And god kno And god know I'm thug life, u f**kin right So if nigga play with me of the op I gotta get him right And god got my back so, when I act wow I'm comin home safely through the back do The murder rate is sky high, nigga holla ride or die These youngin sling that iron it ain't no mo takin pride So put yo fist up in yo pockets and them bullets in the chamber Cause niggas slingin iron like the lone ranger Mayne it's murder murder kill kill on the corner where the marijuana followe d by the bill Some niggas cut by delja, some niggas cut by chill, some niggas eat them del pids and some niggas eat them pills Gotta get it how I live in the southside I'm thuggin with my cow hide I'm fresh when I come outside You talk shit got hog tied God know I know these niggas Don't make me show these niggas Pray for these niggas keep me away from these niggas And I

God kno all the killas
He done walked with all them niggas
He done talked with all them niggas
Before they went sparked them trigger
He ain't tear ya up in church, but god pretty eyes done covered up some dirt

Plus he kept a thug alert For these bitch ass niggas, these haters these rapists These niggas in the swamp swear to god they alligators Me an my niggas paper chasers (shit) we ain't stuntin We do wat we gotta do, to get that money And god kno my past I'm itchin to kill, gimme a reason I will I'll end up grippin a steal And god kno my temper My temper like a bubble You bust it you in trouble Only god kno, it's hard yo, I'll lay up in ya yard wow I'll camouflage myself with my camouflage cargo The street ain't promised to us niggas in that dirty south Thas why I'm ridin with that nine I'm tryin make it out And it's hard to live, I'm a community where ain't no f**kin unity They always say I'm dead they try to ruin me So boosie be on other shit Like jew-el-r-is and poppin chris And mac on u a model bitch Had a hoe that swallow dick Since 12 I saw alot of shit god kno I kno Witness a man get straight sprayed right in front of the store So I get a blunt and I roll it, hit the block actin a donkey Killin my own people, servin my own uncles And I

Our father who art in heaven
Hollow be thy name
Thou kingdom come
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven

But we stay reppin But we stay they got beasts up in my section I was raised by some thugs, got rich off the d 80 grams took my nigga, I'm missin ya petey God kno I need to send my niggas some pictures this And som change to keep nigga fresj kicks on his feet And god kno he raised me When donkey went jonsin Bronson kept me wide open And that's a fact But I kno they gon hate tho Cause I got blocks and raps and blocks of work so u can call me lego It's consequences, jumpin fences Cause the narcs tryin lynch us and they missin us by inches The judge the one who sentence make a nigga out a menace Commisary low so we take a nigga tennis A black eye is just like a scratch where I was raised Niggas handle they business if they ever felt played The beasts is crooked, the preacher crooked Saw my teacher at the strip club, damn, the teachers crooked

Now if don't nobody now
God kno
Nigga u a hood rat
God kno
A nigga try to bring you down
He right on side u
God kno
Nigga tryin steal yo girl u had fears
God kno