

Lil Boosie

"For My Lil Niggas"

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Intro:

Lil nigga... with a big ole pistol

Verse:

Four deep in a cut dog, with a big ole pistol
We don't drive-by, we walk by, we tiptoe niggas
A glock and a fo'-five will kill fo' niggas
Fuck yo niggas, my niggas cut throat niggas, belee
that
Dead niggas, dead bitches, this is homicide
And I wan know who gon ride for that south side
I bleed pain, take pain to another level
The last nigga got burnt fuckin with my chedda
Too much weed and codein fucked up my attitude
Any nigga in my way, I put this gat on you
I speak the truth, not a booth that's my best friend
It keep beatin and his other friends comin in
Blowin money aint shit so I'm quick to spit
And you know I'm hollin' self defense
Since ivan got killed, if it's serious,
I aint smilin with no nigga, I'm puttin that pop on a
nigga
Baton rouge sickning
This shit aint a game boy, shoulda stayed on yo game
boy
These streets aint a game boy, I knock out ya frame
boy,
My niggas aint playin boy
They slanging iron behind this here neck

Chorus:

This for my lil nigga
With a big ole pistol
Where my lil nigga with more heart than jesus
Here I go

Verse 2:

Loco turn me up this kickin in
You can disrespect my mind and feel this mack-10
Black phantom for the hoes, bitch we knock off bosses
Catch ya ish around here, we 'ont take no losses
Niggas pickin on a lil nigga, words from a real nigga

Get ya steel nigga, and deal with em
For that lil nigga up the road up in Dsmoke
Don't wet em all but everytime that lil nigga roll,
One shot from my cousin donk ya that nigga cold,
He aint gon sugar coat shit, he gon let em go,
Pyru you betta let em know where I was raised at,
I'm just a ghetto child tryin to make it
'fore they take me, mamaaa
I'm sorry for the pain I brung, but
Niggas out here tryna kill ya son
So I gotta keep it, fuck the 5, I compete it
Why them lil niggas out here tryna beefin
I do it for my

Chorus

Verse 3:

13, 14, 15, 16, 17 they ready, 18 they deadly
Project livin, aint neva had a daddy
Quick da bust ya head, and take the rims off ya caddy
Lil niggas got them hoes, lil niggas keep parole,
Lil niggas still lil niggas even when they old
Lil bleep ya, lil junior bad azz, ice cold
Threesomes everynight, fuckin let the dice roll
They like boosie, betta talk to em they kickin up dust
Niggas robbin all the cells, got the hood fucked up
Shiit, wat ima tell 'em I was in they situation,
Jack a bitch with no hesitation, bad face nigga
If ya small ya gotta have a big heart,
Don't take no shots, niggas take it too far
Lil niggas 'cross the world, you know who ya are,
Stand up for ya rights, put that thang in they life, boom

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