

## **Plies** **"Boosie"**

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Ayy boosie, I know you probably asleep my niggah, I  
been thinkin bout you dawg, I thought id holla atchu my  
niggah,

It's one in the mornin friday night all of my niggahs in  
the club instead of fallin with some bitches id rather  
show love, id rather send kites to the niggahs that the  
world done slugged, that's why I make music for them  
niggahs thatt the rich won't hug, anythang can come  
out a niggah mouth but it's real in his blood, I make  
mistakes everyday so how can I judge  
When niggahs can't be you my niggah that's when they  
hate you the worst, real pain, and fake tears I done  
seen it in church, when ya want the world to love you  
then that's when it hurt, wishen bad on a real niggah I  
neva seen what it's worth in the dictionary love last but  
hate come first therefore I wrote this shit my niggah I'll  
pray foe ya first

[Chorus:]

Wonder if the kids you bought bikes foe you have they  
wrote you a letter  
Wonder if the niggahs that did a song witchu have you  
heard from them niggahs  
I wonder how many of your dogs done came by and  
visit ya  
Wonder if the crackas you made millions done  
chopped it up witcha,  
Wonder if the hoes you used to fuck, if they even sent  
ya some pictas  
Wonder if the niggas you called yo dawgs if they eitha  
foe ya or against ya?  
Yo whole situation done taught me alot my niggah  
When you winnin niggahs hate ya & when ya down they  
against ya

It ain't a judge or prosacuter that got more power than  
god whatever you do my niggah don't let em take  
what's in yo heart doin day for day indapendent on  
niggahs can be hard believe in you and keep yo faith  
cause that's what's smart yo mamma and yo kids are  
the ones that love you from the start they seen the

system break clicks and tear em apart stayin prayed up  
my niggah is more important than a charge that's what  
real niggahs do they pass it to god the streets a  
muthafucka my niggah cause they switch and they  
change it's hard foe niggahs to stay out chere cause  
they pussys in the game a niggah runnin with cha done  
flipped now he sprayin yo name the crackas neva do  
shit niggahs put em in ya game

[Chorus]

In life my niggah all of us we slip & we fall and that's  
the time to find out who's really yo dawgs cause all  
these pussy niggahs jump in when it's time to ball but  
them ain't the same niggahs that show up when it's  
time foe war when the money gone my niggah so is the  
jelwary mann sometime he takes us thru suome shit to  
show us our friends and most people they for self  
including your kids my grandma always used to tell me  
with god you win put yo trust in a higher power and not  
in man when you fuckin round with niggahs it all  
depends and ifa niggah lied to ya once he gon lie ta ya  
again and life my niggah love is what last in the end

[Chorus]

[talking: Plies]

From me to you lil homie, not only do I pray foe you my  
niggah I pray for every real niggah who locked up and  
tied down right now when I said it'd never change with  
me it never changed with me I'll never forget you my  
niggah when I say, I solute it, I solute it to all my  
gangstas, all my real niggas.

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