

## Soulja Slim "Get Cha Mind Right"

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F/ Black Felon, X-Conn

[Chorus]

Ya talkin' that shit bitch nigga  
Wusup, wusup , wusup, wusup  
Better Get Cha Mind Right  
What What , Huh what  
[4x]

[Soulja Slim]

One lonely Soldier I be  
The last real nigga still down with Master P  
I do this for the money and I do this for the love  
I do this for my Soldiers and I do this for my Thugs  
A lot of these rappers ain't talkin' bout nothin'  
I don't knock it get ya money nigga  
Keep rap hustlin'  
But don't go to talkin' that Gangsta shit  
Cause I got money  
Now what'cha think I'm spend a hit?  
You dead wrong my 44 long it won't leave yo head on  
I really would knock it off yo Soldier  
I'm wild Magnolia never a dirt diver  
I got war wounds been in the line of Fire  
Shoot that nigga, fuck dat nigga  
Lay dat nigga down  
Wootay was talkin' shit in the wrong part of town

[Chorus-4x]

[Soulja Slim]

I hope you understand that  
I'm tellin' you somethin' very beneficial  
Cause I own streets machines with bullets  
That hold baby missiles  
You Lil' Boys artificial playin' with them Lil' Pop pistols  
I put hoes in you so deep you see only yo bone gristle  
I'm Soldier this I'm Soldier that because I'm Soulja Slim  
Third Ward die hog , you really don't wanna fuck with  
him  
I'm from the M-A-G-N-O-L-I-A  
Only thing Hot Boy catch the bullets comin' out my K

My dogs write me from Angola and Allen and shit  
Tellin' me to hold it down, tellin' me to represent  
Ever since they free'd me I've been thuggin' with Krazy  
Will I see the jail cell again nigga maybe  
Bitch nigga's talk shit they get dealt with  
With the quickness me and my people bout business  
Better get 'cha mind right on the real  
Bitch niggas get killed that's how I feel

[Chorus-4x]

[Black Felon]

Say Slim, these hoe ass niggas  
They know they ain't bout it  
Come through the hood talkin' that shit and  
Leave they bitch ass crowded  
See where I'm from we lay it down on these  
Clowns and busters, tottin' 44 and choppers  
Bustin' on mother fuckers  
Look dog, y'all keep claimin' on the hood y'all stay  
See that's gonna make my job easy so I know where  
just to spray  
See I'ma ride through dog in a four door Lac  
Roll the windows and cock it back  
Hear that clak clak clak!!!!

[Soulja Slim]

Man these niggas need to be slapped

[Black Felon]

Uh Huh they catchin' the blues  
I catch 'em yappin' I ain't slappin'  
I'm knockin' 'em clean out they shoes

[X-Conn]

I got shit that shoot missiles dog  
Fuck around and have yo relatives missin' dog  
Get shot up and and have yo name put on the wall  
X-Conn and Soulja Slim that's my Tank Dawg  
So fuck y'all

[Chorus-4x]

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