

# Soulja Slim

## "Get High With Me"

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Featuring Mystikal Trinity

(Hook)

To all my niggas that get high with me  
Are ya'll really down to die with me?  
Catch a bullet if it fly for me?  
Walk by or drive by with me?

(Souljah Slim)

I got niggas that committed that'd die for me  
Catch a bullet if that motherfucker fly for me  
You see only real niggas ride with me in the back  
In the front sippin' on Coniac  
I'm blowin big dubs  
Rest in peace to all the niggas that I ran wit'  
Feel like I'm the last man standing with my gun in hand  
Watching my back spooking like I'm on that coke again  
Knowing these niggas all in my face ain't my friends  
They backstabbers, moneygrabbers  
Trying to get what I got  
They want my jingles and my pops I think not  
I'm getting shot behind mines I thought I told you  
I'ma trained for combat soldier  
You gone respect Magnolia  
Only aiming for the piece above your shoulder  
And knock it off with the quickness  
I'm all about my business  
Murda one, Murda two  
If I gotta kill a whole clique I'll kill them motherfuckers  
too  
Nigga who that be's in the darkness  
It be me Souljah Slim aiming at his target  
Blam-Blam Bodyslam go the victim  
Check em partner we killed him  
That's how I lick em' a shot

(Hook)

(Trinity)

Point ignorance, vigilance, it be's the prospect  
Trinity, cut-throater, Magnolia projects  
Flex, respects, that checks better recognize

Don't come with that bullshit Trinity pull shit  
A hell upon us to smoke, get full shit  
Nigga let's do this  
For Souljah Slim G lock cock murder them  
Nigga put em' in the wind then  
I'ma hit your set and KaBoom it's sin then  
Nigga just sin then to the Pit of Less Prophet  
with hot shit we send them  
Gotta hit from hell, Thought I caught ya'  
Nigger Knockers finna chop us we bend them  
On the street that it's cut-throat  
Them niggas don't know that we lay  
Souljah Slim if you say so, rock-a-bye them bitches  
don't play hoe  
(Hook)

(Mystikal)

Up, Up, Up come fly with me  
Puff, Puff, Puff come get high with me  
Buck, Buck put em' up this is a robbery  
Come on nigga get in, I'ma drive just ride with me  
But when the shit go down nigga you better be ready to  
die with me  
I see past around the corner come on follow me  
I'm drillin' and killin' these bitches until they get tired of  
me  
Old fake dick-in-the-booty-ass niggas don't bother me  
Bitch I'm bout' to retire like I hit the lottery  
The man wrote it down like that so that's how it's gotta  
be  
I see through you bitches like cheap tint don't lie to me  
All in my face showing ivory

(Hook

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