

Soulja Slim "Magnolia"

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The streets made me, you know they did, 6th Street,
Magnolia Street, c'mon

M...A...G...N...O..L, I, A, thats the home where the souljas
stay

[Chorus-2x]

You niggaz claim to be a soulja, but you souljas ain't no
souljas

I told ya and I showed ya, I'm a soulja for life

Now what you hear is what you get, from a nigga like
me

Uncut, raw shit, all I know is the streets

[Soulja Slim]

I got these niggaz wearing soulja reeboks and soulja
rags

I had these niggaz off the porch in '94, snortin' powder
bags

Magnolia Slim underground, Soulja Slim to the world

It's all the same, don't get it twisted, still uncut and
explicit

Uptown's where I'm listed, look me up in the 3rd Ward

You might find me on the Parkway between Dorgenois
and Broad

Smokin' herb, by the curb, but I ain't gone chill for too
long though

'Cause on that there block, them white folks be hot

Shoot up to wards Claiborne, make a left cut through
Exon

Now I'm on Willow Street, the spot where the killers be

That's where I layed my head for years, I'mma
representa

And I ain't talkin' bout this rap shit, nigga respect it or
I'll send ya
[Chorus-2x]
[Soulja Slim]

I'm soulja this, I'm soulja that, nigga what, I played the
halls

Ran through the cut, 6 Co. fa'sho, The Circle, the killin'
field

Where the killers chill, on the real, that been my spot
since I was lil'

I can't tell these d's to chill, since Shorty Mike got killed

Open wound still soaked, it's gone heal

I run with trill niggaz, we don't take no shit

If you got it, you better hide it, I still pull off robberies

Ain't a damn thing gravy, ain't a damn thing sweet

My beef they beef, they beef my beef

6 Co. nigga, 6 Co., Cut Throat nigga, screamin' Cut
Throat
[Chorus-2x]
[Soulja Slim]

I'm screamin' I'm a soulja 'cause I mean it nigga

From my black soulja reeboks to my beanie nigga

I soulja walk and talk crazy to these bitch niggaz

Its in my blood, what the fuck, I'mma blast that trigga

What you forgot, with the murder charge in '96

Without no evidence, I ain't even do the shit, not guilty

You niggaz should've been killed me

I done came up, me and my souljas bout to fuck the

game up, be cool

M...A...G...N...O..L, I, A, thats the home where the souljas
stay

[Chorus-2x]

[Soulja Slim talking]

Cut Throat Comitty, the streets made me, the streets
made me

motherfuckers better know

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