

## Soulja Slim "Soulja 4 Life"

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[Soulja Slim]

Man I sure don't need them dick suckers fuckin' wit me  
right now brah

Man I'm muthafuckin' high right now man, shhh, fuckin'  
wit a nigga

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's hard to maintain this soulja life mentality  
If it be a tradgedy, dem white folks come & hassle me  
Gon' slam me down & wrestle me, just to put on  
handcuffs  
Then charge me wit resistance when they told me  
throw my hands up

[Soulja Slim]

Just cause I'm a black man, push a 2G Lac an  
Mouth fulla golds an my neck & wrist frozen  
They label me a drug lord supplyin' the 3rd Ward  
When I only push some Ghetto D wit Master P & my  
Tank Doggs

Money in the bank dawg, dem haters don' like dat  
Bitch this ain't the slave days, us niggas gon' fight  
back

You crackers can write dat all up in the magazines  
Put me on a T-V screen & I'm gon' say the same things  
You can call me racist, black man in this white world  
I'm sick seein' sell out niggas married to these white  
girls

Knowin' they the enemy, can't never be no friend of me  
I just get my dick sucked, nut in they mouth instantly  
They ain't nothin' but freakshows, you feel dats what  
you need though

While you off at work or somethin' she fucked one of yo  
people

Now you want to kill somethin', pull of you an O.J.  
If you ain't got the dream team then you ain't winnin' yo  
case

I get all up in yo face & call you a straight house nigga  
I know yo gon' press charges on me,  
Whip my pistol all up in yo mouth, nigga

[Chorus]

[Soulja Slim]

Black man kill a black man, it's cool they lovin dat  
Black man kill a white man & the sentencin' him to  
death

White man kill a black man then scream about  
selfdefense

Break it down to manslaughter wit all of the evidence  
Ever since I been here, been nothin' but sin here  
I done backed up out the game just to persue my  
career

So I'm gon' say this loud & clear, muthafuck the white  
man

Ku Klux Klan talk shit but they don't want start shit  
Niggas today ignorant, especially my little generation  
Squeeze triggers wit no hesitation for any kind little of  
altercation

Rappin' is my occupation but I'm still ride wit my pistol  
though

An drop the top on the low low so I an feel the wind  
blow

Pull up on side of white folks, smile show every gold I  
got

Smokin' on some sticky sticky but yall like to call it pot  
Young black man callin' shots, middle finger to all the  
cops

Suck a nigga dick pullin' ya glock out for a little traffic  
stop

[Chorus]

It's hard to maintain this soulja life mentality  
If it be a tradgedy

[Soulja Slim]

Yall know what they gonna do ya understand, these  
niggas out chea

Talkin' bout a nigga hatin' on them, what the fuck you  
talkin' bout a

Nigga hatin' on you bitch ass nigga, you know who  
hatin' on you

Tha D-A & the judge hatin' on yo bitch ass nigga, the  
police's & all

That type of shit nigga, fuck you talkin' bout a nigga  
hatin' on you

Behind a hoe, a real nigga a bat the piss outcha scary  
ass

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