Soulja Slim "Ya Heard Me"

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* send corrections to the typist

(Slim talking)
Gimme a cigarette mane
Gimme a hump. An ol' penitentary hump
Camou'd Down. Ya know I'm penitentary
Look

I'm A real nigga you love to soulja hate, ya heard me I beat the game and balled in '98, ya heard me You like the Benz, then fuck it, I navigate, ya heard me You lay down the law, then I regulate, ya heard me I spreaded the whole world with some soulja love, ya heard me

And I done negoticated with some thugs, ya heard me I had to let 'em know bout who run shit, ya heard me Was bout to be some ol', pull out the gun shit, ya heard me

I tried to dump the game but I'm still affiliated with it, ya heard me

If you want it, I got it, come and get it, ya heard me
One thing for sure, I aint to be bullshitted, ya heard me
Labeled one of the Boss niggas in my city, ya heard me
Them hoes say I think I'm all that, ya heard me
I say "I aint that same ol' nigga from way back", ya
heard me

I'm A Tank Dogg, now I'm a nationwide artist, ya heard me

So Boss Bitches be my only target, ya heard me Got to get that ghetto pussy hea and there, ya heard me

Keep it in the game for the coming up millionaiares, ya heard me

She's a boss bitch, she the boss bitch, i done had her, ya heard me

Pass that ba'dussy to Trenitty and let 'em stab her, ya heard me

When you finish don't pass the bitch back to me, ya heard me

Cause I'm a toss that ho to the whole U.P.T., ya heard me

Keep me undercover, she workin wit somethin

You know how we do it ya heard me

These wannabe ballers pop bubble gum game and shit So I can chew it ya heard me

These niggas know game gone recognize game, ya heard me

He like hearing himself talk

Bout to fuck around and get his ass scorched ya heard me

Bruise blocks and my bitches fill em wit bullet wholes ya heard me

Catch ya gettin yo shine on and put that shit on froze, ya heard me

My army be on all ten toes, ya heard me

Be bout to draw down (BLAWW!!) when the wind blows, ya heard me

That's how niggas I fuck wit be, ya heard me In the process of ballin, aint a damn thing sweet, ya heard me

I'm A give the game the way it was gave to me, ya heard me

When I first jumped off the porch, way back in the 'G, ya heard me

Remember moms use to serve em two for three, ya heard me

When Roy Lee busted open Willow Street, ya heard me Now, I don't fuck around with the fuck-around niggas When they fuck around ya heard me

Drop it like it's hotter

Men done double crossed, and ducked around ya heard me

These niggas be asking too many muthafucking questions ya heard me

You a grown boy now, make your own suggestions, ya heard me

You A Hot Boy? No I'm not boy

I'm a convicted felon (No, I'm not), ya heard me Three times loser elgible for the triple bailing, ya heard me

So fuck you, and how you feel 'bout my situation, ya heard me

The world revolves around nothing but soulja hating, ya heard me

My niggas be tweeking when they wanna hear some of this real shit, ya heard me

That camouflaged in the dark is making a nigga kill shit, ya heard me

Now tell me the fuck you know that i was coming, ya heard me

Or I'm from Uptown so I love stunting, ya heard me You got me fucked up with my people though, ya heard me No matter how we coming we creepin low, ya heard me Ain't nothing under a 4 4, ya heard me

Uptown niggas got artillery fa sho, ya heard me I said I'm just running it to ya soulja to soulja, ya heard me

Fuck no a nigga ain't made me change my name to Soulja, ya heard me

From Magnolia to Soulja Slim was a power move, ya heard me

I'm a real soulja, now I done paid my dues, ya heard me

I'm like a veteran, I sit back in a rocking chair, ya heard me

Put it out on paper with the smell of doulshia in the air, ya heard me

I said I'm a holler at ya'll later in the game, ya heard me

Stay away from that dope playa, and stack yo change, ya heard me

I said I'm a holler at ya'll later in the game, ya heard me

Stay away from that dope playa, and stack yo change, ya heard me

(Slim talking):

(NA NA NA)To all the dope fiend type niggas (Ride or die die) Weed Smoke Niggas (What you think about this) Just ride Uncut (Uncut), No commercial (Right chea nigga) No what I'm saying, no chorus (Spit game like that Nigga) We just done it like that. Ya Heard Me? (What Cha Think Nigga?) Ya Understand? (Muthafuck how you feel nigga, This shits on the real Nigga)Betta respect the tank nigga! (Wha Wha Wha Wha) (Now Wha wha wha) That nigga Ke'Noe

Done this here, that nigga a fool for this bitch here I like that shit. Just ride nigga.

Sis Co fa sho nigga. Cutthroat Committy for the throat niggas

And we want the fucking money bags, Ya Heard Me

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