## Souljah Slim "Me And My Cousin"

Visit "Me And My Cousin" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus(x4)

This for the CarJackaz

Kidnappaz

Murderaz

And burglaraz

Law Breakaz

Money takers

That be armed and dangerous

It's Mandatory

That TRU niggas get all the Glory

Realistic stories

We're not insinuatin

Trying to seperate the real from the fake

It's not in my nature to soulja hate and respect the

cause

I'll regulate ya

'Fore i hate ya

And check ya with a phone call

It's a life for them dead ass nigga's phone

When ya get there

I'm Tryin to tell you sum real shit

Neva cause you're sure to get up stankin

Plus i'm fuckin around with this Nigga that's thinkin

About Murder they makin

Verbally shankin'

Niggas its a deadly day

Takin their last breath

Besides you got me stressed out

That's why I stay sessed out

When under the press

Put on the Vest

Ready to take 4, 5 pigs out

Come to my senses

Is it safe to swang out

This Conyac to pass back

To a nigga thats committed

Don't fuck with the hood critics

The real niget

When i redeem that

Peep that

Such a stranger

I'm arwy that's why i love sleepin

When i keep it cocked with 1 in the chamber

All the Criminals ride to this

Law Breakin ass niggas blow up the pony ala dope and get high to this

## Chorus (x4)

Let me take you on this Hustle pull about 70 Gs Just be quiet, don't say Nathan, watch my back while I ease

Light up the weed lay down the dope so i can feel that rightous

I don't speedballin' with no coke cause i might just keep 'em psyched

I got the skills to be a rapper

Also be a kidnappa

Jacka

Murdera

And a Aggravated Burglara

I didn't do this until TRU, niggaz been doing this shit for a long time

I ball, hustle from the projects takin' your and gettin' mine

?Crowns aline? with beef Under laws that are made to be broken

That's why each and everyday I be smokin

Hopin' I don't come across no tokens

In a process 187 is a grudge to be left in pri

Only way to take off the leather Versache Jackets we know to take off the

perp

I'm pretty sure u know the procedure

When u see a nigga with a heater

Aint that screamin' let me get that about ya let me treat ya like a bitch

when I squeeze ya

Any 1 of u better not move cause i ain't gonna move no place

And I'm swear i'm gonna release every bullet

And it stops when i'm stichin

My Comprehension is fucked up at this moment, at this time

I don't wanna hear this ?? what used to be yours, now mine

So kiss it

How I live it

How I live is wrong

I was born breakin the law

I guess I get it from my Pa

## Chorus(x2)

Slim a nigga gon' kill you

Kill who?

That's knots

Cause i got the Mentality Commin atcha nonstop

You see I'ma insane-type nigga

Never ran a dope with my Fame-type nigga

But I get Hostile

When I use my Nostrils

Shit don't stop

Go until i want it to

I'm more than tru

My home commitee

Baby fools

Have you heard the news

Slim whatcha mean?

Whatcha mean

What i mean

What the fuck I said

By you checkin' me out, I can ?? me some hoes and hay

I be loaded

And my gun be

Understand me

24-7 i betta get your mind right

Money with this sack 11

On purpose

I run with Twerkas

That twearkya it on up

And i know Dancin

So just be crazy than Charles Manson

Take a glass

Look me eye to eye

Before you die

That's when you Realize

You're fuckin with a soulja 4 life

And Die harder than Bruce Willis

Plus i beef with Killas

That you wouldn't fuck with

But me, a double cross and duck while I buck, I buck

And they get Dealt with

I done dealt shit like ?nine?

Plus i don't mind Dying

I have 'em swimmin in a bloody pine

Respect

Carlackaz

Kidnappaz

Murderaz

And burglaraz

Amred and dangerous

## Have you heard of us?

Visit <u>Souljah Slim</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.