

# Soulja Slim, M.A.G.N.O.L.I.A.

[Soulja Slim talking]

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 x2]

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 [?????] and [??????]  
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 Claybourne, 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 x2]

[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 x2]

[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 x2]

[Soulja Slim talking]

Cut Throat Comitty, the streets made me, the streets made me  
motherfuckers better know