

# Soulja Slim, Intro

[Talking]

What the fuck I was told 1998, 2001  
On and on you know how I do it  
It don't stop it don't stop  
Look Look Look

[Soulja Slim]

Shit's real I'ma tell you this off tops  
All my niggas from the Six Code got Glock  
We killers dog, hold sixty dog  
On the reala dog, put yo head on the permanent pillow dog  
Spit shit raw shit wash shit you want that get that  
Get back my dogs bout War, smoke niggas like Humps  
Smoke niggas like Gar you don't want to see us in that tinted car  
Jumpin' out that bitch screamin' out Aw Aw  
With K's n shit The Streets Made Me bitch  
So don't ever try to play this shit  
Like it's cool I'm a fuckin' fool on the low  
Don't ever check a real nigga check a hoe  
I'm tellin' ya they gone be smellin' ya  
Under the Magnolia I'm a Soldier

[Chorus]

From what I was told again I'm a blow again  
Fuck with these hoes again get exposed again  
Mystikal Im'a try to duck and dodge the pin  
Never goin' back to the hole they threw me in  
From what I was told

2001 you know The Streets Made Me  
I got love for the streets