

# Soulja Slim, Me And My Cousin

(feat. Full Blooded)

[Chorus: x2]

[Soulja Slim]

Me and My cousin we stay bustin

Head busters off top

[Full Blooded]

It ain't no thang to let 'em hang

And watch them pistols go pop

[Soulja Slim]

If it ain't no thang to let 'em hang then watch these pistols pop

Then it ain't no thang to let 'em hang and see a nigga drop

My pistol cocked

And it stays like that

Me and my cousin we keep our A-k's like that

Bout that combat way before I singed with No Limit

I been a soldier

3 steps from Magnolia

Use to jack it if I was sober

Get it how I live

Now picture me takin over

This whole rap biz

Tell it how it is

And give it to you raw as I could

Take it how you wanna

As long as the shit understood

Smokin on backwoods

Filled with some shit we got from L.A.

My cousin told me

We got a flight today

Okay so I pack my bags and get ready for the trip

You know I'm a redrummer so I stash 4 clips

I'm vest out In case a nigga might try to blow my chess out

We ridin on the plane sessed out

[Full Blooded]

It's automatic quick as I can say it I got's to have it

Let me get that out ya Let me get that with ya

Then I hit ya

In ya face

Got me waking up the whole damn place

Mother fuckers hittin lights

In the middle of night

(Who huh what damn)

You see me on TV

In the metro where the murderers on the hitlist p

Well get with it shit's real

Fuckin world is like a movie

One minute I'm waking every nigga

The next minute I'm with the oozie

Got us ridin thru deep

Thru the U-P-T

Some nigga lookin for my cousin heard he ask about me

Why this shit has to be

Is what my girl keep asking me

I'm doing something, whatever it is got these niggas after me

So we lay camouflage behind dark tent

Got enough shit to leave all 4 corners bent

Puttin this bitch in reverse hittin that nigga thru my windshield

I'm a die with my lil cousin before I leave him there to get kill

[Chorus: x2]

[Soulja Slim]  
That iron a get yall mind right I know how it feel  
Matthew givin a fuck (Full Blooded: man mo murder mo kill)  
Shit's real and this shit bout to go down  
My cousin a real hound  
He can smell it tell it  
[Full Blooded]  
[sniff]  
I smell murder [sniff] I smell beef  
Them niggas over there by the pole soldiers tryin to be low key  
[Soulja Slim]  
Uhh Huh Them niggas just don't know that we got them on beam  
And I don't like that nigga over there anyway  
With that camouflage green  
[Full Blooded]  
NIGGA NIGGA NIGGA NIGGA NIGGA  
Fuck that shit  
Up your shit  
Let's make it happen round this bitch  
With that nigga Pokey we die rich  
[Soulja Slim]  
So we with wits  
To slingin that iron  
Bloods thicker than water niggas don't mind dying  
[Full Blooded]  
So we gave it to 'em raw  
Wasn't even no war  
Go take a ride go get blowed just forget what we saw  
[Soulja Slim]  
Shit nigga put it in wind then  
You know I got bad nerves  
This for all the trill niggas from the 17th to the 3rd  
  
[Chorus till end]