Man I sure don't need them dick suckers fuckin' wit me right now brah Man I'm muthafuckin' high right now man, shhh, fuckin' wit a nigga

It's hard to maintain this soulja life mentality
If it be a tradgedy, dem white folks come & hassle me

Gon' slam me down & wrestle me, just to put on handcuffs
Then charge me wit resistance when they told me throw my hands up

Just cause I'm a black man, push a 2G Lac an Mouth fulla golds an my neck & wrist frozen

They label me a drug lord supplyin' the 3rd Ward When I only push some Ghetto D wit Master P & my Tank Doggs

Money in the bank dawg, dem haters don' like dat Bitch this ain't the slave days, us niggas gon' fight back

You crackers can write dat all up in the magazines Put me on a T-V screen & I'm gon' say the same things

You can call me racist, black man in this white world I'm sick seein' sell out niggas married to these white girls

Knowin' they the enemy, can't never be no friend of me I just get my dick sucked, nut in they mouth instantly

They ain't nothin' but freakshows, you feel dats what you need though While you off at work or somethin' she fucked one of yo people

Now you want to kill somethin', pull of you an O.J.

If you ain't got the dream team then you ain't winnin' yo case

I get all up in yo face & call you a straight house nigga I know yo gon' press charges on me,

Whip my pistol all up in yo mouth, nigga Black man kill a black man, it's cool they lovin dat

Black man kill a white man & the sentencin' him to death White man kill a black man then scream about selfdefense

Break it down to manslaughter wit all of the evidence Ever since I been here, been nothin' but sin here

I done backed up out the game just to persue my career So I'm gon' say this loud & clear, muthafuck the white man

Ku Klux Klan talk shit but they don't want start shit Niggas today ignorant, especially my little generation Squeeze triggers wit no hesitation for any kind little of altercation

Rappin' is my occupation but I'm still ride wit my pistol though An drop the top on the low low so I an feel the wind blow Pull up on side of white folks, smile show every gold I got Smokin' on some sticky sticky but yall like to call it pot

Young black man callin' shots, middle finger to all the cops Suck a nigga dick pullin' ya glock out for a little traffic stop It's hard to maintain this soulja life mentality If it be a tradgedy

Yall know what they gonna do ya understand, these niggas out chea Talkin' bout a nigga hatin' on them, what the fuck you talkin' bout a Nigga hatin' on you bitch ass nigga, you know who hatin' on you

Tha D-A & the judge hatin' on yo bitch ass nigga, the police's & all That type of shit nigga, fuck you talkin' bout a nigga hatin' on you Behind a hoe, a real nigga a bat the piss outcha scary ass