

My Niggaz

Juicy J

My niggas...

Wherever I go, they goin' go

My niggas...

If a hater get wrong, we goin' beat that boy

Ski mask, black clothes is the work suit

40 Glocks, AKs is the work tools

Niggas slick dissin' hating, really wanna be me

Cuz I'm the realest in the game, bitch come see me

You niggas kills me on the "powder get you hyper,"

You drink that liquor then turn into the ultimate fighter

I got some young niggas that'll bend your fucking brains in

Some stupid dumb nigga wild'n out the frame man

I'm at the club with my thugs doing a rain dance

We throw up signs in the air, cuz it's gangland

We in the V.I.P. vodka drankin'

Diamonds shining eyes blinding big ring-n

I bought a old school and put brains on the bitch

[?] thangs on the bitch

Nigga I'm the man, I'm the same with the whips

Your baby mama love me, she go ham on the dick

You better play dead when I send out the hit

You said you dope dealing, let's go half on a brick

A large amount of beans and a pound of the mint

A small trap house where I sell all the shit

I know what it feel like broke in the slum

Hustle til I die, I'm gonna grind til I'm done

A real hood nigga I'm gonna shine like the sun

A champ with the work, I'll sell you a crumb

A hot flatscreen and a whole lot of guns

A fine triple bitch for a whole lot of fun

Some fishscale coke you can test with your tongue

Niggas always saying, "oh shit, it's the bomb."

Still throwing sets up in the club, cracking dome-ahs

Nigga I'm a vet to the shit we be known for

Rollin on some X my nig, I'm a stoner

I keep a rusty Tech that'll keep you in a coma