

## Solja Rag Radio Version

Juvenile

You 'bout dat paper  
You on top  
You handlin' business  
You doin' swell  
Down with yo' partners to da finish  
Are you willin'  
To hit da streetz up and make a killin'  
Are you a villain  
Pushin' a Bentley makin' millions  
Do you do your time  
Without rattin' on your partners  
Do you kill your beef  
With a pistol or a chopper  
Is you da man  
Do you pay all of your bills  
Did you make a plan  
And won't stop 'till it's fulfilled  
Can you handle coke  
Can you handle dope  
Ain't afraid to go  
Even though you know  
Ya daddy, look ya  
Do you take care of yo' kids  
Is it clean in yo' crib  
Can't you stand to eat some ribs  
Ain't it scandalous how we live  
You ball with Cash Money  
Do you like Manny Fresh  
Ain't it jive how I rap  
Puttin' New Orleans on the map  
You brush ya teeth  
You on dem hoes  
You got dem Ree's on ya feet  
With them Girbauds

Then you a solja partner, put up a solja rag!!!  
Throw up a solja rag  
Put up a solja rag

Now what's happenin' wit' you  
You knockin' them heads off too  
You do what a playa do  
You work in the Rochambeau  
You ain't scared to blast  
When you got dat iron wit ya  
Do ya twerk it fast  
You acts a fool  
You got ya ski mask  
And ya solja rag  
Look...  
You ready to blow a bag  
Can you hustle like it's legal  
Can you avoid da people  
And hotwire a Regal  
You 'bout that evil  
Look...  
You on a ignorant trip

When ya girl get flip  
Do you deal with her lip  
You like them Beamers  
You like them Benz 500s  
You like thmem Hummers  
You like them big fine womens  
You a playa ain't ya  
None of these cowards out could fade ya  
The ghetto made ya  
Dope fiends and junkies raised ya  
Do you sleep in suites  
Do you go shopping every week  
When you hit da streetz  
You got dem Reeboks on your feet

Is you a paper chaser  
You got your block on fire  
Remainin' a G  
Until the moment you expire  
You know what it is  
To make nothin' outta somethin'  
You handle your biz  
And don't be cryin'  
And sufferin'  
Your playaz is wit ya  
You got your girlfriends wit ya  
Since you was a kid,  
You was a instant wig-splitter  
You twinkle your slug  
You ain't no coward huh  
You stompin' ya box in the mud  
A Hot Boy microwave oven  
Tatooted up, booted up  
None of these sissys lovin'  
Your windows are tinted  
You got a g and a half and you ready to spend it  
You don't mess with them Nike tennis?  
You play with Barettas  
You got choppers up on the dresser  
You sleep in the Royal Sonesta  
You wanna hit Vanessa  
You believe in GOD  
But can you handle it when its hard  
And represent your ward  
You be stalkin' the boulevard

Then you a solja  
Then you a solja  
Then you a solja  
Then you a solja  
You a solja partner, put up a solja rag  
Put up a solja rag  
Put up a solja rag  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Now march playa step  
Put up a solja rag  
Put up a solja rag

Don't be no fag boy!  
Put up a solja rag  
Come blow a bag boy!  
Put up a solja rag  
Holla at me boy  
Put up a solja rag