

# For My Lil Niggas

Lil Boosie

Lil nigga, lil nigga (for my), lil nigga (for my)  
Lil nigga, lil nigga, lil nigga with a big ole pistol

Four deep in a cut dawg, with a big ole pistol  
We don't drive-by, we walk by, we tiptoe niggas  
A glock and a fo'-five will kill fo' niggas  
Fuck yo niggas, my niggas cut throat niggas, believe that  
Dead niggas, dead bitches, this is homicide  
And I want know who gon ride for that south side  
I bleed pain, take pain to another level  
The last nigga got burnt fuckin with my chedda  
Too much weed and codein fucked up my attitude  
Any nigga in my way, I put this gat on you  
I speak the truth, not a booth that's my best friend  
It keep beatin and his other friends comin in  
Blowin money ain't shit so I'm quick to spit  
And you know I'm hollin' self defense  
Since Ivy got killed, it's been serious,  
I ain't smilin with no nigga, I'm puttin that pop on a nigga  
Baton Rouge sick with it  
This shit ain't a game boy, shoulda stayed on yo game boy  
These streets ain't a game boy, I knock out ya frame boy,  
My niggas ain't playin boy  
They slanging iron behind this building

This for my lil nigga, lil nigga, lil nigga  
With a big ole pistol  
Where my lil nigga with more heart than Jesus  
Here I go (Bad Azz), here I go (Bad Azz), here I go  
For my lil nigga, lil nigga, lil nigga  
With a big ole pistol  
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Here I go (Bad Azz), here I go (Bad Azz), here I go

Loco turn me up this kickin in  
You can disrespect my mind and feel this mack-10  
Black phantom full of hoes, bitch we knock off bosses  
Catch ya issue around here, we don't take no losses  
Niggas pickin on a lil nigga, words from a real nigga  
Get ya steel nigga, and deal with em  
For that lil nigga up the road up in beast mode  
Don't win em all but everytime that lil nigga roll,  
One shot from my cousin Donkey, that lil nigga cold,  
He ain't gon sugar coat shit, he gon let em go,  
Pyr you betta let em know where I was raised at,  
I'm just a ghetto child tryin to make it  
'fore they take me, mamaaa  
I'm sorry for the pain I brung, but  
Niggas out here tryna kill ya son  
So I gotta keep it, fuck the 5, I can beat it  
Why them lil niggas out here tryna beefin  
I do it for my

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13, 14, 15, 16, 17 they ready, 18 they deadly  
Project livin, ain't neva had a daddy  
Quick ta bust ya head, and take the rims off ya Caddy  
Lil niggas got them hoes, lil niggas keep a roll,  
Lil niggas still lil niggas even when they old  
Lil Bleek, Lil Junior, Bad Azz, ice cold  
Threesomes everynight, fuck it, let the dice roll  
They like boosie, betta talk to em they kickin up dust  
Niggas robbin all the cells, got the hood fucked up  
Shiiit, wat Ima tell 'em I was in they situation,  
Jack a bitch with no hesitation, bare-faced nigga  
If ya small ya gotta have a big heart,  
Don't take no shorts, niggas take it too far  
Lil niggas 'cross the world, you know who ya are,  
Stand up for ya rights, put that thang in they life, boom

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