

# My N\*\*\*A

## Lil Boosie

chorus: (2x)

If u my nigga, u my nigga then  
we stick together thick n then  
thats my nigga then  
my nigga then This for my nigga, my round, my wodie, my killa, my thug,  
my nigga, my love, my cock it back ready tah bust.  
Since we was small, look u was around nigga  
You dont pay 'cause i took tha charge  
'cause im down nigga  
wen we was broke  
we cocked it back and we was blatin  
wen we could smoke  
we pulled off witcho sacks, laughing  
if we get chose,  
we goin on the same line,  
boxin at the same time,  
u my thug and I aint lyin.  
Let me fuck yo main line,  
U dont cherish it.  
When beef kicked off,  
U the 1st one hollin burry this,  
Look, i'll tell ya this,  
If u cross em',  
I'm gon bank a bitch.  
If 4 niggas go on this lick,  
2 of dem aint gon get shit.  
My wodie, my round, my vick,  
Kick our do' together.  
We pull out bread,  
and score together.  
Go to tha head to blow together.  
Unclick it, aint no level my patna, my friend.  
If yo high dont kick in,  
I'll give u my last shot of gin.  
Look Chorus (2x) And When I clip ya,  
U aint gotta pay me shit.  
One of our dogs go sour,  
U holler, "We can take the click."  
Thug Love made us thick,

Thats why we role solo.

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