

# Dodgin' the Snakes

Juicy J

Yeah, mafia  
Real shit, real spit  
Yeah, mafia

The real gon' outlast the fake  
The money gon' outlast the hate  
Got niggas in the sytem tryna dodge the stake  
I'm out here in the jungle tryin to' dodge the snakes  
I can see 'em from a mile away  
I'm just a nigga from around the way  
Like a fat kid, I need all the cake  
I'm out here in the jungle tryin to' dodge the snakes

I'm that nigga doe, and they know  
Ridin' with the Strepsils, they say they blow  
If niggas wanna diss, then I know they broke  
Niggas acting like they're street until they get exposed  
Niggas giving statements, snitching on they bros  
All these niggas hate 'cause they can't get they own  
They throw dirt all on my name, then they say "Put me on"  
They won't realize I'm the realest 'till the day I'm gone  
I hope you know that

The real gon' outlast the fake  
The money gon' outlast the hate  
Got niggas in the sytem tryna dodge the stake  
I'm out here in the jungle tryin to' dodge the snakes  
I can see 'em from a mile away  
I'm just a nigga from around the way  
Like a fat kid, I need all the cake  
I'm out here in the jungle tryin to' dodge the snakes

Niggas couldn't come to Memphis 'till they got a past, nigga  
I will take the check, but I really want the cash, nigga  
A pound worth of greens, zoo sitting in the stash, nigga  
We ain't pulling over for the blue, we do the dash, nigga  
All that fake shit niggas on come to pass  
All the real shit I do, the reason why I laugh  
Don't be playing games with the brain, I'm on your ass  
Put the chrome to your dome, nigga have a blast