

Boyz N Blue

Slim Thug featuring Killa Kyleon, Sir Daily, PJ &

G'yeah, Slim Thugger, Killa Kyleon, PJ
Sir Daily, C-Ward, we the Boyz N Blue motherfuckers
 What the, what them boys gon' do
 When them blue boys come through
 Blue-blue toys at you
 Pointing them toys at you
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 When them blue boys come through
 Blue-blue toys at you
 Pointing them toys at you
I make cash quick, wide load class twist
 Optimoe full of dro, so fantastic
 So Sir fucking Daily is still on top
 And your fucking lady is still on my jock
When we vacate it's Kaynan Islands and Cuban cigars
 When we pull up we back to back in European cars
Fa sho your whips new, but they not newer than ours
 We entrepreneurs conessuors, slash superstars
 It's Killa nigga but not the one up out the Dip Set
It's the one that hang with that blue gang like a Crip set
 That'll get the clip set, leave you niggaz whips wet
 Bust in your chick face, leave that hoe lips wet
It's Slim Thugger motherfucker, tell it like it G-O
 Making niggaz get in line, like a fucking P.O.
Boyz N Blue, run the H-Town streets
Niggaz better bow down, when you see the badge piece ha
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Verse two, what it do, representing Boyz N Blue
We gon' shut the game down, when these young niggaz through
 And that's true can't stop to the motherfucking top
 Boss Hogg Outlawz, number one without bop
 It's C-wiggity-whoadie-weezy-ward

I could get ya drank and weed, soft to hard
I'm known off that Yellowstone, Boulevard
Even though I'm out on bond, I'm dranked out for the 'nard
It's P to the motherfucking J, what you say
Spit flows pimp hoes, jack niggaz move yay
H-Town Houston Texas, Northside's where I lay
Rap hustling motherfucker, hell, no I don't play
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Break a hoe down, like a ki or a pound
Me, I'm pimping, niggaz simping, man these boys out of line
Trunk open top down, swanging 4's showing surround
Make a hater go blind, once he see that blue line
It's some new sheriffs in town, look at the badges on the necklace
You boys best respect it or it'll get hectic
So I suggest, that you chill with that plex shit
'Cause you don't wanna be behind the barrel, when you see the tech spit
Killa got the heat, C-Ward behind the wheel
Sir blazing up the dro, P load the steel
We stay ready strapped up, nigga for the cause
You don't want it with them Boss Hogg Outlawz
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