

# Boo Boo'n

## Scarface Feat. Devin the Dude

(Devin) Walk up in da session wit my dick in my hand  
Fat sweet in my mouth, a 24 ounce can  
Got no time for all that yesterday, he say, she say  
Pull out da beat tape  
Give it to da DJ  
My eyes are tight and shinin' 'cause I'm smokin' some kill  
Don't look at me, go buy some drinks, call up some hoes if you will  
I see it nothin' but a party ya'll, I guess I'm the host  
Ain't nobody got no mo weed, it time to smoke it  
Keep that beat rollin', you see everybodys holdin' their own  
You know I gotta bust atleast two or three before I'm gone  
But there's always one in da crowd, rappin' loud  
I'm in the nigga's mouth after all them bitches and cowards  
With the East coast flow, West coast body language  
Don't know nothin' bout da South and tryin' to find someone to hang wit  
Man when ya finish flowin' or whatever da fuck you doin'  
Holla at me, I'll be in da bathroom boo boo'n  
(music)

(Devin) Had to get away, needed some time to chill  
So I bought a 59 and got behind da wheel  
Scooped up a fat sack of kill 'cause I'll be drivin' a while  
Takin' two or three pulls every five or six miles  
I can't wait to see my roaddogg, you how we do it  
Just like a case of beer, piece of cock, we run right through it  
And all da bitches know me, I hit quite a few  
They be glad to see me, niggaz don't give'em dick like I do  
I bust bout two, then they tell they friends, and then I'm in  
Wit my French tickler, makin' they pussy lips grin  
But there's always one in da crowd, talkin' loud  
Found out I fucked her cousin, now she runnin' her mouth  
Leavin' notes on my windshield, I'm a bitch, I'm a hoe  
  
Early in da mornin' bitches knockin' at my mama doe  
Mama please, when you finish whatever that you doin'  
Who ever that is, tell'em I'm in da bathroom boo boo'n  
(music)

(Devin) I gotta visit from a old friend, fresh outta county  
He said came up on a lick and he was glad that he foind me  
He had some niggaz wit him, full of drink and lookin' sweaty

Cockin' gats back talkin' bout "C'mon Dee man you ready?"  
Its a house down da street, about two does down  
They sell weed and they least got two whole pound  
Man all we gots to do is hit this ride, we kool  
Lets fuck his wife and take his weed and bust on that fool  
We can all come up, whatever we get, we split  
Ain't nobody sayin' nothin', ain't nobody seen shit  
So lets pile up five deep in ya lac  
He'll know that it is you Dee and won't think its da jack  
Man you must be smokin' crack, you don't know who dat is  
That nigga work for HBD been sellin' weed round here for years  
So when you finish plottin and schemin' whatever you doin'  
Wait fo' me, I'll be in da bathroom boo boo'n  
(music)

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