

Movies

Gloria Estefan and Miami Sound Machine

I thank these niggas scared of me, it's cool though
Nigga bump my shit, nigga see me, don't even holla at me
I bump yo' shit, nigga, I'ma holla at you
But fuck it, I'ma real nigga, know I mean?
Before I lay me down to sleep
I know that they don't want no beef
I think these niggas scared
I think these niggas scared
I wanna thank God for blessin' me to hit you wit this recipe
Yeah, you got more bread than me, bitch but I know you scared of me
Bitch, don't wanna holla, bitch, I'm 'bout a dolla
I done came so sick, now I'ma 'Problem Child'
Can't get no features on my album, niggas scared of Lil Boosie
So when they ask me what it do, I'ma tell 'em fuck you
When they mention me, it's negative, it's neva positive
Nigga down talk me but I got alotta skills
Got a yellow that make these niggas suffer
Y'all rappin' and rhymin', I tell life stories mothafucka
You think that you can hold me back, bitch, I been retarded
And I got respect regardless if I don't hit the red carpet
Look, I finna make 'em catch hell, you saw the XXL
Me and my lil' nigga finna scoop a baby G and real nigga
This game a nigga got, I put yo' hoes on my track
Have 'em hoes sellin' top and bottom, that mouf and that cat, bitch
All you niggas wannabe killas, betta know watcha doin'
Open ya eyes while ya shootin', ole scary ass nigga
All you rappers wannabe actors
Betta stay in the movies and don't fuck around wit Boosie
I think they scared, man, I think these niggas scared
I took a walk by the big dogs, niggas turnin' they head
They listen to my music but can't holla, them niggas scared
But it's cool wit me, bitch, you know what Boosie be
In yo' city, on yo' stage, do wat you gon' do to me
After the shows, I'm wit my fans givin' kisses and hugs
While you get bodyguard by mothapunks who wanna be thugs
You niggas lyin' on y'all records, bitch, you got me heated
Hannibal Lecter one of you bitches, cut yo' tongue and make you eat it
They burnin' my CD's, burnin' my CD's
Well, they burnin' my CD's, made the whole hood believe

Now they got my back no matter what
Every street, every alley, every corner wit the fire marijuana
They got Boosie in the deck and Boosie got respect
When them otha rappers hit me, I put goosebumps up on they necks
To his throne I'm a threat, man, I'm young but I'm a vet
Man, I'm right behind you in line, nigga and I'm next
All you niggas wannabe killas, betta know watcha doin'
Open ya eyes while ya shootin', ole scary ass nigga
All you rappers wannabe actors
Betta stay in the movies and don't fuck around wit Boosie
I think they scared, man, I think these niggas scared
You niggas goin' platinum, sellin' more than my clique
But ain't nobody at yo' shows, I know you feel like a bitch
Because your street credit is nuthin' compared to me who thuggin'
And by the way, on a under, you a one hit wonder
And I drop hit after hit, you ain't got to fast forward shit
Just put me in and let me roll, I bet you say, ?He ice cold?
I'm shinin' like a light pole, got niggas lookin' stupid
I got more ice than sum of them clowns who play on movies
And it's bright night, I thank they scared of me
He saw his bitch checkin' me out, now he handcuffin'
If you ain't neva live that life, then don't rap, bitch
If you ain't neva run the streets, you need a map bitch
And a cold cut sandwich
I'ma tell ya, I don't feel that nigga
He only show up once a year, ol' McRrib ass nigga
So I be like, before I lay me down to sleep
I know that they don't what no beef
Arrrgh, man, I think these niggas scared
All you niggas wannabe killas, betta know watcha doin'
Open ya eyes while ya shootin', ole scary ass nigga
All you rappers wannabe actors
Betta stay in the movies and don't fuck around wit Boosie
I think they scared, man, I think these niggas scared

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