Dem Boyz

E-40

Bad Bouth South, Block Entertainment, Boyz N Da Hood
Is this right here? Y'all ready? Let's ride
Its Boyz N Da Hood nigga, as we proceed
To give y'all what y'all need
It's some Boyz N Da Hood sell anything for profit
Five in the morning on the corner clocking
Yeah, we wrong but dare a nigga try to stop us
And you can get it, anywhere anybody
Dem Boyz got work, Dem Boyz got yay
Dem Boyz got purp, Dem Boyz got haze
Dem Boyz got glocks, Dem Boyz got K's
Dem Boyz got blocks, Dem Boyz getting paid
If it's taking too long to lock up bring it back
You was short any way so bring a stack
And that shit was fucked up, I wouldn't even know
I ain't had ta open up a whole thing since '94, damn
We ain't tripping we'll swap it out
If it's still in the rap we'll swap it out
Let me hop off in the shower
And get myself together I gone need about a hour
I got real clientele
We ain't breaking shit down, we don't need no scales
He worth a mill on the low
Plus the weather man said that it's a light chance of snow
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Well, look into the eyes of a young gutta nigga
Loyal to the game out here trying to make a come up nigga
Serving lots of jay, cocking blocks
Knocking country niggaz out they Dr. Jay
Fucking wit a mobsta, cock sucka you popa
Just so you niggaz don't get it twisted
Just listen and pay attention

To one of the realest up out here
With ambition and on a mission
For getting Benjamins ready
And willing to put one of you out your misery
So bag back, the 44's in the dashboard
Trying to act bad will make me blast at your asshole
Nothing less nothing mo, I give you what you ask for
5 for the 50 nigga
Gone before I hit you nigga
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Yo, now I'm an East side resider, keep niggaz liver than powder
Stanking like clam chowder, if they thinking that they wilder
Every since I can remember, I been toting that timber
Keep the block hotter than July in the middle of December
Niggaz better know my M-O
From Houston down to the NO
Came a long ways from Lindberg's flying
The back of a Remo, you can catch Dukey posted up
Right off exit 65 with some real ass niggaz
Who ain't selling bean pies?
Just to get them green guys
Baby momas we hide
Catch them hoes by surprise
Froze with they mouth wide
Even tough guys get duck taped and hog tied
'Cause me, Jody, Jeezy and Gee gone always ride
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