Them Boyz

504 Boyz

Who dat nigga? What? Nigga you know me? Yeah, nigga uptown, MacWatch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz? You better watch them Boyz Watch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz? You better watch them BoyzSee that nigga with the slugs, he got the gat See that nigga in the black, he got the sack See, don't fuck with them niggas when they on they shit And don't fuck with them niggas in the no-limit cliqueSee Calio boys, they don't give a fuck but them 504 Boyz They'll bust you up, when they doin' bad, they'll rob your ass Run from the Taz then hustle and grab, the one thing my niggas They don't stunt but they'll fuck your bitch then smoke your bluntsWatch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz, you better watch them Boyz Watch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz, you better watch them Boyz Watch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz, you better watch them BoyzMan look, who them niggas with their rag on And the gold teeth? I know them Boyz know me I know them Boyz heard of me, probably wanna murder me Probably got some niggas outside, smokin' out my rideBut I hope they got they bullet proof vest on 'Cause I be shootin' like a fiend, shootin' heroin Oh, where you from dog? Where you from? Oh, is that right? Now get the fuck before I show you what this mac likeYou niggas must be made of Teflon, 'cause y'all just stumbled In the wrong hood tryin' to get your rap on Tell the DJ, cut the lights on, so we can take it outside And get our motherfuckin' fight onWatch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz, you better watch them Boyz Watch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz, you better watch them BoyzThey got me runnin' through this dirty maze, I feel a trap Footprints all through this dirty grave [Incomprehensible] Comin' 9 millimeter, two heaters stuck in my bitches You niggas keep on chasin', I'm takin' some of you with meI don't wanna hurt nobody, tell me if it's the end God, forgive my sins, 'cause I gots to make it in Tried it playin' with the good but my hood is raw Head busters and wig splitters, it's all them soAin't got time for the game, no more hoes always in us It's all about the fame now hoe, got you niggas jealous All the old killers I ran with, let me show y'all the difference Gotta watch them on the streets like I watch them other prisonersWatch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz, you better watch them Boyz

Watch them Boyz, watch them Boyz Y'all know them Boyz, you better watch them Boyz

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