

4 Corners

Bow Wow

Question, what y'all know about swingas on slab
30's on a Hummer with the butterfly doors?
Lucky charm teeth, lac on dem D's
Chevys sittin' high, iced out everthang, stacks on deck, no bank
What y'all know 'bout the five hottest niggas in the game?
Bow Wow, Short Dog, Scrappy, the boi Lil Wayne, the homie Pimp C
We got a lil' story to tell y'all where we come from
I come from where a Chevy wit a trunk full of bump
Is all that is that's wanted
In a year it don't matter long as you throw sum throw some D's on it
Mouth cost more then your house, house on ten acres
In the inside so fly, *** call me Jim Baker
From Ohio to Texas, we so infectious
ATL to STL is gon' to be hard to catch us
I'm talkin' 'bout ***, pills, sippin' on bar
Drinkin' crunk, livin' like there's no tomorrow
See out of towners can't understand 'coz I cut all my words short
Poppin' tags is mandatory, Saturday at the mall
Hoods ain't hoods, they cardboards and zones
*** car choppers and when it's on, it's on
See the kids can't live without it
It ain't nothin' you can do 'bout it
Learn how to bounce and get out it, hear me out
See the kids can't live without it
And it ain't nothin' you can do 'bout it
Learn how to bounce and get out it and now answer me this
Huh, now what y'all know about them dem country boys
Comin' down in candy toys, playin' hard, talkin' noise?
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I'm talkin' the boy, country like overalls, you know that, dawg
Catch me in a slab, the same color as bowling balls
Cruisin' up the ave and I'm probably gonna give you up on cost
'Coz I ball hard and I'm stuntin' just like there's no tomorrow
So yesterday I swear I spent about fifty G's

On a wrist watch that shine brighter then a Christmas tree
If you was gettin' cheese, you would probably spend too
So don't hate 'em 'cause I blow paper like the wind do
And hop out clean, so watch your queen
I'm the biggest balla in Houston, homie, not Yao Ming
I mean, I'm gettin' money, man, so my pockets hella chubby
And I be sippin' drank that's purple like the Teletubby
So when it comes to the women, dawg, I can tell they love me
They put they panties in a envelope and mail 'em to me
And now how's that for some fan mail?
But me and Bow got a question, know the answer?
Raise your hand, yell
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Huh, now what y'all know about them georgia boys
Comin' down in candy toys, playin' hard, talkin' noise?
Yeah, they call me Fisher Price 'coz all I do is play nice
And I hang around a gang of guerrillas that love to fight
I'm the ice man, I'm far away from the sun
But I'm still hot like a *** pushin' a 'bout ***
My charger look like a muscle liftin' a ton
You keep pickin' on me, then you picked the right one
You pass another drink and I'm sippin' another one
You trust me up a *** I'm blowin' myself a ***
Got a Froot Loop Coupe lookin' like orange juice
When them *** see the truth, they don't be knowin' what to do
Yeah, I'm Scrap, baddest young *** in the nation
Young *** quit hatin' on the money that I'm makin', I'm just country
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Look, they call me Wayne, that is our chaperon
So far ahead of the race, I don't know which lap I'm on
No *** young Louisiana
Hit you with *** like MC Hammer
And money talks, so that's my grammar

If you ain't about money, you can step like a gambler
Am I the illest doin' this? Hell yeah
I am fresher then the Prince of Bel Air
And OG is what you smell here
Smoke the biggest *** don't worry, I brought a spare
They say I'm at the top but I'm almost there
And when I get, I will sit, don't worry, I brought a chair
I put ice all over the Altermare
[Incomprehensible] watch face, now time is hard to tell
And I will do whatever the Carter shell
So hot, goin' out wit me is like goin' to hell
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Noise, noise

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