Boss Hoggin'

Slim Thug

I would share the definition of boss hoggin with you white folks...
but no...games to be sold
not told
motherfuckersBoss Hoggin'
im boss hoggin'im out before the sunrise pullin out my supplies
i got hustle in my eyes cant let the cash die
im a boss hog outlaw chasin my stacks
wether weed or C.D's or keys of Crack,
i gotta get it, bein broke? a nigga aint with it
show slim the target and i promise i hit it
i spit it for the real G's who be out on the grind
who hustle cuz' dollar signs is all they got on they mindget your money nigga, if you dont someone will
i cant depend on a record deal for a meal,
ima' make it for my mother, one way or the other,
i never did like snakes so i got out the gutter.
i made it now, thats why slim the most hated now.
no more livin in the hood we done upgraded now,
and they say how did you survive livin on the north side,
in the city where the skinny niggas die.
tell momma dont cry,
cuz even if they kill me they can never take the hustle from a young G.Im Boss Hoggin'
all my G's in texas on the grind know what im talkin' about
im boss hoggin'get this motherfuckin' money nigga'
chea'
you know how the south do it mang...motherfucker.pockets still on swole
got alotta niggas hurtin', hate to see a young G
that be get what he deservin'
im a soldier so i cant let these haters stop me
it feel like the whole world tryin baller-block me
i got cameras around my eyes, i cant sleep
when red lights in my street im reachin for my heat, nigga.
i be damned if these H.B.D's or F.B.D's or so called G's take a nigga down with ease.
if i go ima go out swingin,
and if i go, ima go with the A.K ringin'.
id rather die makin money than live poor legal,
as i sell last signs of this motherfuckin kilo.im gettin mine in a major way, i took your biatch, cuz im paid.
you other motherfuckers ballin'
with me n' my boss hogg outlaws.we boss hoggin'this went out to every nigga in the motherfuckin trap on the corner,

with them blocks and them motherfukin rocks mang,
tryin to get it, you know what im sayin, i did this shit for y'all.and to my niggas in the motherfuckin streets,
turn this motherfukin song up,
let me hear your beat,
cuz your ridin with the rawest motherfucker ever born,
he wants to hear this song, im one deep me 'n my chrome.
let it be known, ??? ,
im slim thugga motherfucka
the one who told you the way to ball,
i stand tall for the boss crew, stack knots and call shots like a boss do,
cross me? now its a must i cross you, you whole future is what thats gonna cost you.
somebody shoulda' taught you better, you fukin with a trend setter,
thats gotta do whatever when it omes to the cheddar.
touch me and ima touch you,
if you try to bust me we gonna bust you
if somebody fuk with me we gonna fuck with you,
nuf said little punk motherfucker, do what you do.its layed out, i got all my killers, paid out,
come on pussy ass nigga you cant fuck with the boss.im boss hoggin'
all motherfuckin day long, stay strong nigga.
im boss hoggin'

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