Welcome 2 Tha Section

Juvenile

Is you 'bout what I brang nigga?
Biggety-bang nigga?
Get it through your head before I let it rang nigga
Whoa nigga, you ain't a friend, you a foeHoe nigga, I gotta let the pistol go
Show niggas, that I ain't the one to blow on
I told ya nigga with the four four I get it on
I roll with niggas, that tote big chromeUptown V.L. off top niggas bustin' domes
Paper chasin', racin', to six figures
The law bitchin', I'm catchin' cases totin' triggers
Smokin' niggas, all they self locin' niggasI'm chokin' off the optimal still ropin' niggas
Scopin' niggas, 'cuz I'm the same broke nigga
Snort dope but I still maintain sellin' coke
Spin dressin' holder, blunt smokerSnort a lil' doper, A.K. toter
I'm a spittin' I'm a solja
Take it off your shoulder
Respect nigga I'm a solja, take it off your shoulderUptown clown, gettin' so dirty
Respect my fuckin' mind, gotta get my nose dirty
Playa haters wanna kill me
Juvenile, I know you feel meI'm too smart to let em' steal me
Refuse to let 'em steal me
Nigga fuck ya, I'ma pluck ya
Struck ya, wasn't beware of the head bustersHead busters, wig splitters, one time
Hot boys committin' that crime
Welcome to the section of the hot boys
Look out for the infrared dot boyS.K.'s, choppers, that's how we play
Ride all day, give up your spot for much ya
I hear ya got it, shop close, we hit'cha block
Unload the glock, seventeen, we leavin' ya hotBodies drop, no more shop, in this spot
I made it hot bustin' with the glock non-stop
I'm full of that block, a young G about my cheese
Jackin' for keys, frontin' back to real G'sTryin' to make my mill, freeze, slip you get killed
The shit's real act a donkey behind a dope house deal
Straight from Uptown, real niggas we in the Wild
Yellow tape style, bound to make the nine growl
Bodies found in the dumpster, by the youngsters
Shouldn't trust a, uptown head busterHead busters, wig splitters, one time
Hot boys committin' that crime
Welcome to the section of the hot boys
Look out for the infrared dot boyWhere the villains be, is where I stand

I'm comin' with that tillery, up in my hand
Showin' you bitches the reason, that I'm the man
I'm stoppin' you hoes from breathin', you understand?Comin' with that A.K., full of that pure
A cold night in February, I had that bitch like New Year
You better watch me 'cuz I be comin'
With the drummin', a chopper, or a street sweeper or somethin'Bitch, I'ma represent, my .45 pay the rent
You bitch you, you fuck with me it's a must you get'cha issue
I'ma be standin', in the Magnolia with the cannon
And sure to start damageWatchin' these niggas, 'cuz they donkeys and fools too
Might look like they spooked, but don't let them niggas fool you
Every breath that I breathe would be beef, so I snorted
Then proceeded to make my enemy's life short, 'bout thatPistol play, fuck what a nigga say
Two-twenty three's then breathe fire out the hallway
I found myself up in other niggas beef
Know that them T.C. niggas would die for meWe probably be
In an all-black fist full of that bitch
And a stroller suburban on the blitz, tryin' to get rich
If in my way, I'm gone funk yaImagine your body deteriorating in a dumpster
What you gone do? Ain't no runnin' when the Mafia finds ya
I'ma, UPS your death like the Unibomber
I can't sleep, I got so much beef in the gameEvery hotel that I change
I use an alias name
Me and B.G. on a hunt, full of that pluck
Two niggas with pistols, tryin' to make a come upHead busters, wig splitters, one time
Hot boys committin' that crime
Welcome to the section of the hot boys
Look out for the infrared dot boy

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