

# Set It Off (amended album version)

## Lil Boosie

You wanna talk s\*\*\*\*? You wanna run your mouth?  
You want some gangsters front your motherf\*\*\*\*ing house?  
We'll set this b\*\*\*\*\* off, yeah set this b\*\*\*\*\* off  
We'll set this b\*\*\*\*\* off, set this b\*\*\*\*\* off  
They call me Bad Azz, and I'll punish you  
You ain't my equal, we ain't people and I ain't one of you  
Since ninety-eight I grabbed my plate up off the lunch table  
I told mama I'm thugging outside we don't need cable  
Now I'm the nipples on the titty, the motor called a "Hemi"  
I'm the V-Twelve in that seven sixty, your n\*\*\*\*\*'s b\*\*\*\*\*es  
We're real n\*\*\*\*\*s with g-codes  
We love to go in beast mode  
We're thugging, we all got bread so if we fall we're the crutches  
We're the dodo in the dutchess  
I'm the photo in the camera  
I'm the pistol when it snap you  
I got the sickest beemer, I got the sickest magnum, I got the sickest charger  
You all's thirty mine's forty  
I told you n\*\*\*\*\*s let me get me, for you get stretched in the street  
This the day that you gonna be deceased for playing with a beast  
I told Turk take off my collar  
I'm finna take it there  
You n\*\*\*\*\*s ain't play at my projects, you all played at the fair  
Trill Entertainment, that's my thugs there  
That's love there  
D-A don't search my house 'cause ain't no motherf\*\*\*\*ing drugs there  
We're smart with this s\*\*\*\*, we got retarded with this s\*\*\*\*  
Deuce deuce up in my shoe, I set it off up in this b\*\*\*\*\* n\*\*\*\*\*Set it off in this motherf\*\*\*\*er, set it off  
My click all dogs b\*\*\*\*\* don't make us set it off  
My click all dogs b\*\*\*\*\* don't make us set it off  
Set it off in this motherf\*\*\*\*er, set it off  
You jumping like a frog we'll put you on that wall  
Set it off in this motherf\*\*\*\*er, set it off  
My click all dogs b\*\*\*\*\* don't make us set it offMan I be thugging, I be fresh, I be super clean  
With Gucci shades with some j's you ain't never seen  
The race car jacket with about eighty f\*\*\*\*ing patches, with the car to match it  
Tony Stewart, it's a classic  
You all penny pinching n\*\*\*\*\*, we spending on you all n\*\*\*\*\*s  
Call savage from the back, come pour some Henny on these n\*\*\*\*\*s, man

You don't wanna f\*\*\* with me  
I learned from the streets, yeah  
I roll with my heat, yeah  
Never turn on my peeps 'cause I'm gutta  
Came out my mama a hustler  
Been through the rain and the pain, now I'm a dirty motherf\*\*\*er  
I'll hurt a motherf\*\*\*er, set it off in this b\*\*\*\*  
You all n\*\*\*\*s coughing in this b\*\*\*\*, we're flossing in this b\*\*\*\*  
And I walk real well, f\*\*\* going to jail  
Come home and set it off and get you mail, n\*\*\*\*  
I got a mind full of evil thoughts  
So don't get you people caught round my people house  
'Cause believe me I'm gone set it off b\*\*\*\*Set it off in this motherf\*\*\*er, set it off  
My click all dogs b\*\*\*\* don't make us set it off  
My click all dogs b\*\*\*\* don't make us set it off  
Set it off in this motherf\*\*\*er, set it off  
You jumping like a frog we'll put you on that wall  
Set it off in this motherf\*\*\*er, set it off  
My click all dogs b\*\*\*\* don't make us set it offOh you bucked up and f\*\*\*ed up and you ain't got no mind  
Don't even respect you elders no you ain't respecting mine  
But I'm gonna hit you with that nine, put some sense in you n\*\*\*\*  
Should've put something on you a\*\* when you was a lil n\*\*\*\*  
Now that you wanna play with the real n\*\*\*\*s  
Well set it off  
B\*\*\*\* you're scared to let it off, plus your daddy wasn't no dog  
You mama had more heart than you daddy b\*\*\*\* a\*\*  
You ain't gonna set nothing off, that's who made you soft  
B\*\*\*\* you wanna come in that south, where it get dumb in that drought  
Where n\*\*\*\*s wild out like O-dog and run in your house  
And run in your mouth, it's crucial  
Watch what you say about Boosie  
'Cause Boosie to oozie's  
It's crucial  
Ain't never had s\*\*\* but I'll f\*\*\* a bad b\*\*\*\*  
Quicker that you can count to six, one two three four five six she hit  
I don't play, I lay laws, you're my size I break jaws  
I get disrespected at all, I set it off n\*\*\*\*I set it off in this motherf\*\*\*er,  
Don't make me let it off in this motherf\*\*\*er  
And you're gonna respect a dog up in this motherf\*\*\*er  
'Cause I'll set it off  
I set it off in this motherf\*\*\*er,  
Don't make me let it off in this motherf\*\*\*er  
And you're gonna respect a dog up in this motherf\*\*\*er  
'Cause I'll set it off

Songwriters

ALLEN, JEREMY / HATCH, TORENCE / ROACH, M. Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>