

Down Here

Hot Boys

You know about the hot boys nigga, you know about the hot boys nigga

Nigga say New Orleans fake, nigga better fear down here

We have mo' murders than the days and a year down here

You got coke we'd a make ya disappear down here

You outta line we'd a leave ya block clear down here

If you ain't from here, you better not come live down here

We drank champagne we don't fuck with beer down here

We straight snakes we come at'cha from the rear down here

We straight guerrillas you get it how you live down here

I'ma chopper toter I ain't never showed no fear

I duct tape ya rope ya and cut ya from ear ta ear

B Geezy is one of the hottest niggaz in the pad

Get outta line with me and I'll leave ya shit flat

Clickin' and clackin' blacka and bangin' ridin' at night

Jackin' and slangin' hustlin' and peerin' man that's my life

Baby, slim, fresh, juve, weezy, turk, that's my clique

Disrespect 'em a get 'cha call ta the morgue quick nigga

You know about the hot boys

Disrespect 'em a get a call ta the morgue quick

I come with, K's and glocks, ready ta spray the block

Raise the spot, blica-blazin' hot

See I'm the, youngest C.M.B. nigga holly grove hard hitter

Get rid of niggaz if you come with the correct scrilla

I'm on de'netha dela it turn me ta killer

Say it's a shame 'cause Wayne an untamed guerrilla

Ya got the dope and ya-ya you drop it like it burn

I get that rope and tape and I gotta have yurn

I know I'm raw I know I'm out thea' bad

But I get it how I live 'cause that drought ain't playin'

And I'm 'bout that cash, so I can bounce back fast

So I gotta dress in black with dirty Reboks and mask

Pass me the smell of braise let me blow out my brain

I'm on the block, hotter than a trench ready ta do it again

Lil' weezy hot boy have you feelin' the flames

'Cause these blood stains, in ya, Hilfiger my man

I ain't with that bull shittin' lil' one so take heave

I ain't gonna stop until all of you bitches leave

You mothafuckin' right I got a complex

You mothafuckin' right I'm takin' hits, with a contract
Been in nigga everywhere but under the foots
I'm try'na take lil' daddy head outta the roots
I'll catch him in the broad daylight I won't give a fuck
Find me a illegal dice game we gon' fuck it up
Because niggaz, try they best, ta catch me
But I ain't, gonna let 'em, stretch me
I'm not, abouta run, 'cause I'm a soulja
I keeps, me a gun, when in that nolia
My tongue, never lose, 'cause I'm a fool
Ask a nigga who bout it, them AK's rule
You better not be running through niggaz that I despise
Catch you off ya bases leave the murder rate high
Uptown is where I'm from Magnolia soulja 'til I die
Keep a chopper with a drum realest they come ready ta ride
I never been a hoe nigga I been 'bout drama
Never hung with the young niggaz I run with the ol' timers
Nigga want start something won't talk about you bring it
If you up weight it don't stunt we leave you banged
You didn't say you didn't, be a man don't be no hoe
If you live by the gun then by the gun is how you go
Niggaz don't fight no more all they do is slang that iron
Niggaz they killin' slow that's how it go in
Ain't no rules too this shit spread when you wan' spread it
Shoot then talk later play it how you wan' play it
You got a problem with me nigga we can do it how you wanna
Spin a bend in broad daylight and I bet'cha you be a goner
Shit nigga I'm goin' all out behind mine
Burn your block down, at any given time nigga, what?
Nigga, what? Nigga, what? Nigga, what? we come na tear it up, what?

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