

Boyz N Blue

Slim Thug

G'yeah, Slim Thugger, Killa Kyleon, PJ
Sir Daily, C-Ward, we the Boyz N Blue motherfuckers
What the, what them boys gon' do
When them blue boys come through
Blue-blue toys at you
Pointing them toys at you
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When them blue boys come through
Blue-blue toys at you
Pointing them toys at you
I make cash quick, wide load class twist
Optimoe full of dro, so fantastic
So Sir fucking Daily is still on top
And your fucking lady is still on my jock
When we vacate it's Kaynan Islands and Cuban cigars
When we pull up we back to back in European cars
Fa sho your whips new, but they not newer than ours
We entrepreneurs conessuors, slash superstars
It's Killa nigga but not the one up out the Dip Set
It's the one that hang with that blue gang like a Crip set
That'll get the clip set, leave you niggaz whips wet
Bust in your chick face, leave that hoe lips wet
It's Slim Thugger motherfucker, tell it like it G-O
Making niggaz get in line, like a fucking P.O.
Boyz N Blue, run the H-Town streets
Niggaz better bow down, when you see the badge piece ha
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Verse two, what it do, representing Boyz N Blue
We gon' shut the game down, when these young niggaz through
And that's true can't stop to the motherfucking top
Boss Hogg Outlawz, number one without bop
It's C-wiggity-whoadie-weezy-ward
I could get ya drank and weed, soft to hard
I'm known off that Yellowstone, Boulevard
Even though I'm out on bond, I'm dranked out for the 'nard
It's P to the motherfucking J, what you say
Spit flows pimp hoes, jack niggaz move yay
H-Town Houston Texas, Northside's where I lay
Rap hustling motherfucker, hell, no I don't play
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Pointing them toys at youBreak a hoe down, like a ki or a pound
Me, I'm pimping, niggaz simping, man these boys out of line
Trunk open top down, swanging 4's showing surround
Make a hater go blind, once he see that blue lineIt's some new sheriffs in town, look at the badges on the
necklace
You boys best respect it or it'll get hectic
So I suggest, that you chill with that plex shit
'Cause you don't wanna be behind the barrel, when you see the tech spitKilla got the heat, C-Ward behind the
wheel
Sir blazing up the dro, P load the steel
We stay ready strapped up, nigga for the cause
You don't want it with them Boss Hogg OutlawzWhat the, what them boys gon' do
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