Underground Thang

Bun B

(Chamillionaire) Can't like the hustle man, don't hate the playa hate the game. Gotta love it man. Catch me flippin grippin rain into turnin that trunk on bang. Cause its an underground thang cause im an underground thang. X2

(Bun B) Its Bun B the king of the Trill and im bringin the steel bringin the maximum bitches that gangsta shit im bringin it back. i went from singin and practice slinkin the tracks are slayin my skills since 92 and slyain it still. so bring who you feel bring who you feeling bring em around and ima lay them down its just another sound boy killin. you boy wanna test better make sure ru boy got on his vest walk with a bunch of bananas on his chest. these monkey niggas on that monkey shit. best keep a revolva i boss like a gorilla and kill em with a revolva. so go on pimpin yous a chipin and ima do that you aint ready for the blowback dj you already do that so bring who you wanna bring on ima go king kong i'll squeeze him till he come up off his cream like a ding dong. steady no choppa the towers the trans go beatin my chest so its best you and your mans know ima underground thang.

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(Pimp C) Ima underground king for life... tatto thats you on a island nigga you a pig you buy the q. sounds and short bro bump right like a tylo. fake price buy ice use it for the tone of snow. ball faced lier try to call me a snitch i ditch the full population with a ball faced bitch if it wasnt for that Bun niggas might not know my name no more but every time they gave me that mike he told them hos to let me go. dj trippa sucken on nipple pimpin on grands glen with cock pull that zippa she aint trill she get him in the face when its him or i. nigga you know what im about you who sight it im gonna ride i burn the side use my highs i tell the truth even when i lie. Atlanta is the country and Georgia boys are cool its all you out of time faggot niggas fuckin up all the rules. that aint blowed ass recon that aint dro diss popcorn you fuckin right they comin back like you sellin the nickel they stepped on bitch

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(Chamillionaire) no reprise for the cars im stayin up in the foreign. wanna wake up my neighbors and the other clicks in the mornin if bein Bun wasnt torn i swear the game would be roarin if bein fake was a felony all you rappers be starrin. in americas most wanted i missed that Pimpin and Pac so it seems that me and Bun B is the realest people you got my paper chase gettin faster im even beaten the clock. when it comes to gs the tick tock is gonna get beat to the dock. gave birth to the hustle so let my fetus be shown when i pull out them baby benjamins and i skeet on your dome. im secreetin the dough so dont leave your women alone ill turn my dick to a dollar and give your women a loan my presence on the Texas streets is somethin easy
to spot i'll assassinate concrete for the gs im bleedin allot. boys'll see me on swingers and think its easy to plot but i bet them boys behind me wont be beamin up scott.

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