

Boy

Trick Daddy

I tellin' ya, boy I got them boys
Dog I be tryin' to tell 'em
You can't catch me, boy, don't upset me, boy
Touch me my dog a wet 'cha, boy
Never disrespect me, boy, dog you better check ya' boy
'Cause I'll never thirty-eight 'cha, I'll tech ya, boy
Pray to God protect ya, boy
'Cause when it's on it's like Electra, boy
I know you wanna go home but we ain't gone let 'cha, boy
And if my money ain't right you better stretch it, boy
'Cause when it's bout that bread I'm sweat 'cha, boy
You see I'm riding round in a lexus, boy
Cause we rob a lot like a Texas, boy
And if ya ain't Slip-N-Slide, I'll wreck ya, boy
Give me fifty feet stay out my section, boy
Disrespecting hoes like we sexist boy
You know a nigga keep a Smith and Wesson, boy
I don't mean no harm just protection, boy
We can shoot it out like a Western, boy
I suggest you don't be thugging with me
And if you don't wanna die, don't be thugging with me
Don't wanna lose ya' life, don't be thugging with me
And if you ain't slip-n-slide, don't be thugging with me
I suggest you don't be thugging with me
And if you don't wanna die, don't be thugging with me
Don't wanna lose ya' life, don't be thugging with me
And if you ain't slip-n-slide, don't be thugging with me
I went ahead and bought that Benzo, boy
That bitch with 20-inch Lorenzo's boy and the big crib is 'boy
Bought me rollie with them bulletproof windows, boy
'Cause them jack boys you know that got the energy boy
Fuck if I offend ya, boy
Got a place I'll send ya', boy
And a clip I'll lend ya', boy
Tell the morgue that a real nigga send ya', boy
'Cause I bend ya', boy
And I want every dime that ya' got, boy
I need some D's on my drop, boy
And two ki's in the spot boy

See the real niggaz just want stop, boy
Huh, we on top boy
I suggest you don't be thugging with me
And if you don't wanna die, don't be thugging with me
Don't wanna lose ya' life, don't be thugging with me
And if you ain't slip-n-slide, don't be thugging with me
You can't fuck with the south, boy, watch'cha mouth, boy
Fucking with the tribe in this game a take ya' out, boy
In 95 south find another route, boy
It ain't hard for us to show you what we 'bout, boy
Leave ya' dead with out a trace, boy
I'm at 'cha funeral and I can't see ya' face, boy
Ya brain is a terrible thing to waste ,boy
And ain't 'cha way to fast for ya' pace, boy
It ain't no thang for me to catch another case, boy

Stay in ya place, boy
'Cause I'll have ya' ass erased, boy
When this shit hit the fat you gone feel it, boy
You wanna fuck around with Faith, I'ma seal it, boy
I put a hole in ya' can't nobody heal it, boy
We got this shit locked can't nobody steal it, boy
I'm tryin' to stash somethin' close to a million, boy
Is ya' with me lost tribe, yeah, I feel ya, boy
This shit serious, boy, I know ya curious, boy
You wanna know why we livin' luxurious, boy
You hearin' righteous funk boogie on this track here, boy
You better straighten up and learn how to act here, boy
Ain't no smack here, boy, you get jack here, boy
And when we finish you'll never come back here, boy
I suggest you don't be thugging with me
And if you don't wanna die, don't be thugging with me
Don't wanna lose ya' life, don't be thugging with me
And if you ain't slip-n-slide, don't be thugging with me
Niggaz' like us we off glass hope ya heard me, boy
My dogs deal dirty early in the morning, boy
Ain't no yawning, boy
I gotta keep a eye on what we earning, boy
Keep them things turning boy
Who you referring, boy, I'll burn ya' boy
Mind ya' business 'cause this here don't concern ya', boy
I suggest you don't be thugging with me
And if you don't wanna die, don't be thugging with me
Don't wanna lose ya' life, don't be thugging with me
And if you ain't slip-n-slide, don't be thugging with me

So I suggest you don't let me get 'cha, boy
Guarantee a right cross, gone split 'cha, boy
Is this ya', boy, then ya better come and get 'cha, boy
Go to the morgue and enlist ya', boy
And if ya' violate my turf, I'm gone get with 'cha boy
Man, ain't nobody gone miss ya, boy
Last thing you wanna do is go and piss me, boy
Get the picture, boy, fuck ho's get richer, boy
Keep one eye open for the snitcher's, boy
That bullet proof vest want protect ya', boy
I got a chopper in the trunk that a wet 'cha, boy
You better pray and hope God don't forget 'cha, boy
Thugging with me
Don't be thugging with me
Don't be thugging with me
Don't fuck around and let 'em get 'cha, boy
'Cause if you do I'm going all out with 'cha, boy
Don't fuck around and let 'em get 'cha, boy
'Cause if you do I'm going all out with 'cha, boy
Don't fuck around and let 'em get 'cha, boy
'Cause if you do I'm going all out with 'cha, boy
Don't fuck around and let 'em get 'cha, boy
'Cause if you do I'm going all out with 'cha, boy

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