

# Boy (feat. The Lost Tribe and JV)

## 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 ridin' 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, boyIt ain't no thang for me to catch another case, boy  
 Stay in ya place, boy  
 'Cause I'll have ya' ass erased, boyWhen 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, boyI'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, boyYou 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, boyI 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 meNiggaz' 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, boyKeep them things turning boy  
 Who you referring, boy, I'll burn ya' boy  
 Mind ya' business 'cause this here don't concern ya', boyI 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 meSo 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', boyAnd 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, boyKeep 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, boyThugging with me  
 Don't be thugging with me  
 Don't be thugging with meDon'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, boyDon'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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