Out That Boot Camp Clicc (feat. Black Menace)

Mystikal

Bitch I'm out that boot camp clicc

I got my rifle and my rocks see

I got my rifle and my rocks seeLeft, right, left

Left, right, left, rasiride

Left, right, left follow around soldier! (Left, right, left)

One time march! (Boot camp clicc)

Company! (Left!)

OOOOOOOO! HOOOOOIt's strictly representing about the boot camp

Got to find, got you runnin that train

The M-16 A2 the nine millimeter beretta BANG

You better be dressed for wet weather soldier it's cold as North Dakota

I'ma do whatever whatever to run your muthafuckin' ass BACK TO THE FLOOR

Rock and roll ya' I'ma show ya' blocked and hoed ya' rock and roll

Dirty round clip, FLESH GONE DIP

Should a turn and get you fixed the booby trapped shrimp

I dropped p's and q's and c's on you MC's

Wait and hit the road STAND BACK PLEASE

Banger and the ranger I dropped king cobras

On your canteen and smoked all the rolls

On the cash train buy it who drives

5 Meter hittin' single file counter

You in my sights you gonna DIE

You on it tight get your head thaaaaat's RIGHT

Tou on it ugit got jour noud triallants itroiti

All you dying on the left still struggling for survival

(I hope you got your bible) BITCHI GOT MY RIFLEBitch I'm out that boot camp clicc

Bitch I'm out that boot camp clicc

I got my rifle and my rocks see

I got my rifle and my rocks seeI hope you know nobody can take me

Handle my business I'm in this the winter

You fuck the menace and you will be tasting my tennis

And when I get finished you be needing a dentist

I'm ready to end this niggas defenseless when I be laying that shit down

Hold up, where the fuck you going? Nah nigga don't quit now

Reachin' up under your shirt like you got a strap but you ain't using shit

FUCK bringin' out guns I'ma start drowning niggas

Like Susan Smith cause youz the bitch making me believe

You other than a BITCHCOCK it's drama time and I'm playin

The role of a black ALFRED HITCHCOCK

B double O-T C-A-M-P better be known

Where the best lay now what the fuck that camp like

(It's for life ess-say) I got my glock locked the fuck down

And I'm still gonna be pullin' a plug

Much love to my niggas that's full off the buzz I say what up 'cause

I buzzed off the suds partna' I does what I want to

You tink your pretty C-A-T smart don't you

That first step's a loo-loo and I'm too through

So chill bailin' straight from the five-oh-four

So slow your roll and recognize the realBitch I'm out that boot camp clicc

Bitch I'm out that boot camp clicc

I got my rifle and my rocks see

I got my rifle and my rocks seeIt's a runway from home can't escape the killin

Feel ready to peel casket feel for real

Twistin' the night away AK's the weapon

Step into the darkness this nigga be heartless

With the still feel me as I duck your guts upon a corner

Down for the funk smell the aroma death I'm on ya

Erase your blood stains ghetto train like a pit

Survival kit marks the beast nigga triple six

Minus one up out the chamber, endangered species

Be me when I'm in anger rearrange your structure

Bustin' at you bustas USA to Russia

Fuck you never trusta' bitch I'm out that boot campBitch I'm out that boot camp clicc

Bitch I'm out that boot camp clicc

(Mystikal)

Forward MARCH! (Move Left)

Left. go left

Left. go left

Left. go left

Left. go left

Left, left inch left

Go left right just right

Go left, left double it down go left right left Left, left, left, leftBig Rob been chillin' Black Menace aaaahh aaaahh aaaahh heeeee

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