

# The Intro

## Lancifer

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, it's finally here motherfuckers  
Long-awaited, anticipated debut album  
From the Dirty South motherfucking Boss, Slim Thugger  
Through all the years, with no motherfucking deal  
Through the bootleg shit  
Here it is nigga, I'm already platinum  
(Slim Thug)  
Yeah you bootleggers can't stop me, other rappers can't top me  
They both try hard to copy, but artwork still sloppy  
You not me, I'm the real deal Boss of the city still  
Regardless if I sell a hundred thousand, or I sell a mill  
I'm already platinum, already paid  
With eight cars a big house, that's already laid  
Was already made, before the major deal  
I pulled a Bentley off the lot, and felt how that feel  
I turned corners through the hood, behind my Phantom wheel  
And you can find me in the hood, on chill still  
Majors must of got tired, of hearing me say fuck a deal  
Cause they put some'ing in my pocket, made a nigga chill  
Then shit changed mayn, it's a new game mayn  
  
Got with Pharrell, now I'm getting for real fame mayn  
They asking questions, like why the hell he did this  
And my reply, is get the fuck out of my business  
Bitch I'm the Boss, cause I do what I choose  
I refuse to lose, you niggaz got a nigga confused  
Get off my dick, and quit trying to dictate my moves  
I'm still climbing higher and higher, my grind on cruise  
Keep your opinions to yourself, and don't speak on mine  
You ain't gon catch no fish, trying to watch my line  
Just lay back put your locs on, and watch me shine  
I drove this car this far, don't try to stop me now  
And it don't matter if a nigga, go platinum or gold  
I'm still good in the hood, how I got it befo'  
Hooked up with Star Trak, then went got it some mo'  
Now the FED's can't tell, what I got on my load  
(\*talking\*)  
Houston, we have a motherfucking problem

The Boss has arrived, and I don't give a fuck where you look in the world  
You ain't gon find a nigga, who done it like me  
Without a motherfucking deal  
All these fake niggaz misrepresenting the H, you gotta move around  
All haters getting straightened out, and starched the fuck down (already platinum)

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