

# 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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