B. Boy

[Tech N9ne](#)

[Tech:]
Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse/
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy!
Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse/
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy

[Big Scoob:]
I watched Snoop doit. He let that blue flag hang
So watch Scoob doit. I let the brown rag swang
Middle Douce to it
Boy thats just a five six thang
Now saWOOP WOOP
That's how we rep this gang
I aint new to it
Vill I got that bang in my veins
'N I'm true to it, all I know is bang-in n caine
So get used to it, validation, now I'm with Strange
Oh you feelin' off the block with the center of them flames

[Kutt:]
I pledge alegencs to the flag, to my united hoods of damuatries
Was certified, around the town bangin' was so influencin' 'n I met it with my heart,
A vendetta, in hopes of unity
'N left out with a family of 40 cal n a newer me

[Krizz:]
Douce clique represent red rag regiment,
Red-rum replicet rips run reckrence rest won't recommend refs don't let you in,
Red Ryda Warriors we rectified the testiment
(saWoop) we

[Tech:]
Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse/
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy!

Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse/
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy

[Skatterman:]
Five ten, two thirty five, hell of a left hook
Niggas think the FEDs came n got me when they got west crook
A vet look, pull up stuntin', 'n get ya vet took
Or we can stand e mono e mono, 'n get ya vest whooped
Knuckle up knuckle head niggas been with this knuckle game
Still fuck with Scoob, Kutt, n Kalli, baby ain't nothin changed
(STRANGE!!) I ride for'em with out the paper work,
'N organize drive bys to have you n ya neighbor hurt
Or send a couple guys to have you n ya neighbor murked
To show you I ain't playin, fuck around, n knock ya neighbor first
This Skatterman, pussy, more than just a verse, son
Who you think Tech gonn' call to make sure that the dirt get done?
[Tech N9ne Lyrics are found on www.songlyrics.com]
Red cap, red shirt, red shoe strings
My 45 is a bitch 'n I think she havin' mood swings
You think them boys got guns, watch whut you do bring
Fully auto AR 15'll wipe out the blue team

[Tech:]
Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy!
Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy

Beats bangin', better bring it big or bounce bitch
'Bout to blast it n blood in back'a the black brick
Boss ballin' been breakin' bread n biquets bre
And Beautiful biancas, bideos, 'n bangas with big B
Bow before brilliancs, blessed to be buildin it
Best in this bario, bane, 'n bizarre more bills in this
Bankin' this babies be blingin 'n his boo be the BIG booty,
Big bust, be in'is benzo bronze'll get big bucks
I'm a black babboon, bring me bags of bananas
Bonified billy badass with a brown bandana
Been gone on Bicardi, bulu, but I'm bout to be bigger bit

Better break if you bust up before I'm blowed n biligerent
Six Douce spreads big in it, I'm bloated n blimpy
Broads be blowin me in the back of the black Bently
Never been about no babbelin, I'm bringin no bootsy,
But I been in Bay with Big Von, like sha-boob-a-la-boopy/

[Bumpy Knuckles:]
Yo, it's the OG Bumpy Knucks, knucks, I rolls with them B-Boys.
B-walkin down, strapped up-up
You can talk that killa shit if you, my nigga spit it,
Guarentee you gonn' get clapped up-up
See I'm the beast, you the bitch, I'm better battlin babe
Me 'n the blood Tech Ninna saddled up-up
And for the record nigga, check mines 'n you will find that I shoot legendary status, Leave ya fu-fu
C'mon. To be like Bumps you got to be a big ball breaker
Crack a nigga whole act, I'm like a jaw breaker
Knock you out, 'n hit them pockets like a cold hand
I'm bus' yo muthafuckin' shit, 'n I'm an old man!
They said my music was strange until I made me some change,
'N now they ridin' my nuts-nuts
Tech N9ne's out the window, you see my KC killas ridin by,
Ya'll niggas better duck-duck!

[Tech:]
Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy!
Swing first, I'mma destroy - you a curse
I'm a B. Boy
Cherried up, got em p-noid. Let the whole world know;
I'm a B. Boy

Lyrics submitted by wil.