

# Represent Gangsta

## Boss Hogg Outlawz

(featuring Sir Daily, Kyleon & Slim Thug)

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, ladies and gentlemen  
You now tuned in to the, Boyz-N-Blue  
Slim Thug the Boss, Kyleon  
Sir Daily, C. Ward, we are the Boss Hogg Outlawz

[Kyleon]

Put your hood up, like your car broke  
Get crunk, get your lungs filled with cigar smoke  
Get drunk fall over, act a jackass  
DJ cut that shit up, until you crack glass  
Get the picture mayn, take a couple shots  
Hit the bar buy it out, take a couple shots  
Chunk a pole hit the flo', take a couple bops  
Make her shake it up, move it round make it drop  
We them Boss Hoggs, we them Outlawz  
Every city every club mayn, we outlaws  
Catch us in the valet, in a drop dog  
Badges on our chest, looking like the cops dog  
Them Boyz-N-Blue, got it locked mayn  
Taking over cities, taking over blocks mayn  
Selling rap records, not selling rocks mayn  
Boss Hogg Outlawz, it don't stop mayn

[Hook - 4x]

Get your hands up, put your hood up  
Throw your sets up, chunk your side up gangstas

[Slim Thug]

Get your hands up, everybody stand up  
It's going down tonight, put them other plans up  
Where my Boss Hoggs, where my outlaws  
Where my ballers that be balling, let me see you ball  
Where them chicks, that be breaking tricks for they cash  
Where them hoes, that be getting do' for they ass  
Where my niggaz not believing, in saving dust  
That never save a slut, or really gave a fuck  
Nigga pop a bottle, nigga pull a model  
Go on grab a fine dime, and mash on your throttle  
Where my smokers at, get your smoke on  
Fuck a sweet blaze a zone, get your choke on  
Fuck your teeth up, hold your piece up  
Get your grind on, tell you fuck your priest up  
Boss Hogg the bar, Boss Hogg a star  
Boss Hogg got the club, and Boss Hogg your car

[Hook - 4x]

[Sir Daily]

Now let me see your neighborhood, if you know the flavor good  
Know the paper good, and you wish a hater would  
Talk down up on that, with chalk lines and chrome gats  
You using young we grown cats, tote 2's at home then your bones crack  
Sir Daily rep the set, a Boss Hogg the best of Tex  
We number one the rest is next, stop the chatter rest the plex

All my niggaz in the club that get hype, and like to ball  
Show your ice let it hit the light, then hit the lot cause we fins to crawl  
24's like T.I., plenty hoes cause I'm a P-I  
M-P it's simply up in me, so don't ask why  
I do the thangs that I do, Blue Boyz the name and that's my crew  
Receiving brain from you main dame, and those blue cars outside dude  
From Hollywood to Holly-hood, I'm trying to see where the gangstas at  
Flipping raps not flipping crack, I'm trying to see where that paper at  
East to West North South, any hood it's all good black  
The mad bucks put your hands up, and let Daily see where your hood at

[Hook - 4x]