

## Call Me Pj

Boss Hogg Outlawz

Call me PJ, and I need it in my life (2x)  
[PJ]  
They call me PJ, and I need it in my life  
Think you can f\*\*k with me, I suggest you think twice  
Tuck in your ice, I'm doing bad and I mean it  
Just lost a key player, but it seems like I'm dreaming  
Rest in peace Bugaloo, we gon shine for you daddy  
From the worst to the worst, we gon grind for you daddy  
Hell naw I ain't happy, this flow is pain  
Everytime I hear your name, dog it f\*\*k with my brain  
And the block ain't the same, without you crawling on 4's  
Ballin in the butt-naked, having fun with the hoes  
From Connections to Max's, the platinum it's on  
7-90 click number one stunner, boy you gone  
But you not forgotten, Boss Man we ain't stopping  
Bumper unlocking, all the sluts still bopping  
Damn this shit hurt, with your picture on a shirt  
Almost lost my damn mind, when they put you in the dirt  
I gotta do it big, stack paper to the ceiling  
Pull capers pimp hoes, Rap Hustler dope dealing  
You niggaz playing games, on these fake Sprewells  
You niggaz don't deserve, to be out the detail  
Niggaz screaming platinum, but it's really white gold  
Niggaz touch some cash, and go marry white hoes  
PJ baby, I ain't tripping on no wife  
If you wanna f\*\*k with me, gotta put it in my life  
I ain't tripping, po' the drank and get to sipping  
Sliding down the Boulevard, lil' nigga big pimping  
Breaking hoes changing clothes, play the game how it go  
Pushing wide body low's, no mo' swanging 4's  
In the mix throw fits, X'ing haters off my list  
It's Sprite and coedine, I ain't f\*\*king with the Cris'  
PJ I'm the shit, so you hoes better learn  
Big money what I earn, 24's gon turn  
Put a hundred on my neck, put fifty in my mouth  
Bling bling motherf\*\*ker, how we do it down South  
Bitch you rolling with a Boss, top down when I floss  
Put my mama in a house, no wife no spouse  
Cop the Range Rover, let em know the game over  
AK on my shoulder, I'm a Boss Hogg soldier  
Looking for a dick blower, to give me some brain  
In the game having thangs, Outlaw bringing pain  
Showing out in the lot, working made it to the top  
Air shocks make it hop, pockets got a fat knot  
When the club let out, then we pimp the parking lot  
Ballin 3-6 now, then we hit that I-Hop  
Gone on that X, hoes wanna have sex  
Got that nine on my waist, for you boys holding plex  
PJ get respect, PJ a real nigga  
Northside-Southside, tell me what's the deal nigga