

Sly boogy

Chingy

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The crooked letter L to the y the b
double o g to the y thats me
g'd up hoppin out the ride with heat
with a dime piece posted in the drivers seat
all yaked up
twistas on my feet
with some kush wrapped up in a swisha sweet
got the hood jacked up since i hit the streets
all i really need to make the mix complete
is a hood rat butt
before i get raw
with a late night (--)
for the manojae twah
i wont come cheap no not at all
slang a elbow a week so that i can brawl (oh yeah)
Smoke weed drink alcohol
every day all day i be clownin yall
spit ish my way and ur bound to fall
witcha bitch on my nuts comin out them drawers

Chorus 1X

Sly boogy thats my name (uh huh)
and i came to run the game (oh yeah)
spit flows that be off the chain
now the west coast aint the same (i keep thuggin it up)
Westside I.D thats whats up (thats whats up)
when i talk ish back it up (ima back it up)
and try not to get gaffled u
and let the police snatch me up
(i keep thuggin it up)

Sly to the b the o
o g y but o g's fa short
im gon be high with more trees to smoke
i dont see why the police should know (na uh)
im on the d lo tryin to sneak the to
so the po po wont come sease my do
hope they dont go loco and leave me broke
in a choke hold 4 tryin to squeeze my 4 (ooh ooooh)
im bout as trife as a nasty dyke
im checkin the rear view for the black n white
with the big sirens and the flashin lights
two drops if i mean (--)pack the pipe(iight)
all my school to the afternoon
sippin booze with a crew that be clappin tunes
i need to take my black ass back to school
but all i wanna do is just act a fool (whoo)

Chorus 1X

Hook X1

Sly boogy he so damn good...
most folks know he aint know damn good...
choke on smoke and we blow that wood
post up low when we throw that kush
endo dro hypno and jin

chop when i takes hypno and jin
oh no u kno we gon send
1 mo 2 mo 3 mo gen

Its the big young haul with the massive cuts
come get this alcohol, pass the blunt
i expose my drawers when im actin up
with the thugs and a pause like thats the cut
you can catch me in the jam with some caps to bust
in the back with some cats that will stab you up
with a fat money stack livin lavey lush
sly boogy young ghetto fabulous (ok)