

## Dem Boys

Max B

I can make a transition in a flash  
I'm 'bout to be on positions that get you niggas mad  
I be in positions just sitting in da jag  
Seat back I'm shittin I'm sippin on a glass  
Don't let your pride stop you from kissin a lil ass  
Dem fellas lookin good  
They sellin cook in da hood they gettin a lil cash  
I predicted in da past when the cash flo come  
You kno we gettin it fast  
Chop your fingers you try dippin in my math  
Flo state fresh just like I keep them in bags  
Blow a couple k on my jewels  
Couple k on da rags  
Left his body in da dump  
For a couple days in da stash  
Lime like gaters big pimps  
We running through towns like vegas  
Big shrimp I run through your lines like raiders  
Your moms at da funeral beatin on your corps  
Screamin why like jada why (why)

Now I dun told ya'll niggas in 2 thou 4  
We ain't them niggas to fuck with  
And I dun told ya'll niggas if you fuckin with da roll  
Den you pushin your luck bitch  
I'm a pop da trunk and den cock da pump  
And do lots of dumpin and  
We don't neva leave dem chromes at home  
Ya'll niggas betta leave dem boys alone  
[Singing:] Ya'll betta leave dem boys alone

I put da G on da game da P on da pimpin  
Here's a few things that I'm eager to mention  
There's a number one slide and I need da position  
Trinkets on da watch and I need dem to glisten ow  
See how I get flossy with da thing  
Cook up a pot of shells get sausy with da thing  
Uh nigga it's glossy in da chain  
No bars just bogeys and coffee in da range  
The V like 3 and so is da oak wood  
Jeans like 3 but they hold up da toast good  
Fiends like me cause they know dat da coke good  
Pay a nigga on credit to hit u ma dope good  
Streets love a nigga they don't want us to leave  
Dem fuckin labels on top don't want to furnish da cheese  
See I got a hundred of these street treats raw dope  
Charge a hundred a key

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