

Yeah, hell yeah, wanna fuck with the Boss huh  
Show you bitch made ass niggaz  
Slim Thugger, Boss Hogg Outlawz  
Mr. Buster, where the fuck you at  
Can't box or lick, so you better get your gat  
You niggaz some broads, for fucking your road dogs  
The click you threw up with, label you blew you with  
That's why we don't respect your ass  
Now it's time for the Boss, to check your ass fool  
Use to be homie, use to be my ace  
Now I wanna slap the taste, out your mouth  
Make you bow down, Lil' Yo  
Hating on me, now I'm hating on you lil' hoe  
Oh don't think I forgot, let J-Dog slide  
Let Capo ride, just another homicide  
Calling me, begging for cash  
Dopefiend ass nigga, I get dead in your ass  
You should of stayed down, and got paid for verses  
But now he ol' broke, bank snatching purses  
Stealing cell phone, plumbing for money  
You ain't no real G, you's a crash dummy  
Talking that killa shit, bitch do what you do  
You fucked with me, now it's a must that I fuck with you