

## Tha Boss

Slim Thug

Yeah, Slim Thugger, the Boss  
It's official baby, niggaz hating, now-or-later ass niggaz  
Get your money right, ha, listen

Nigga show me ten G's, and I'll show you a hundred  
All that shit you niggaz dream about, I've been there and done it  
Underground rap I run it, ask the stores you sell to  
Ask they owner, who they gotta give most of they mail to  
It's either me, Watts or Color Change running the game  
Not no Still in the Game, or bullshit Street Fame  
It's simple and plain, me and my boys get big change  
Even though they hating on my name, I get big thangs  
Talking bout you riding swangs, on what car my nigga  
You can't afford a Northstar, by far my nigga  
And Big Pic, you thought that bullshit like you big balling  
But before you started bootlegging, what was you crawling  
That oughta make you feel weak, when your shit don't sell  
You gotta bootleg me and Watts, just to get you some mail  
And A.D., please tell me what the fuck was you thinking  
Shooting slugs at the Boss, what the fuck was you drinking  
You trash nigga, and everybody know it  
You got a motherfucking Cougar, that right there is to show it  
Niggaz see Jay-Z and Nas, and start feeling they self  
Talking down on the Boss, is like killing yourself  
You lost your wealth, you should of kept your mouth closed  
Northstar, Big Balling and Stomp Down some hoes  
And it shows, you only hating on me cause I made it  
You can't get pre-orders, my album's anticipated  
And every nigga I spoke on, in all these songs  
I just put money in your pockets, so just leave it alone  
Think about it, everytime y'all make me do these c.d.'s  
I'm headed back to the bank, to pick up a hundred G's  
Lil' Yo, ask your sister how much cash I stack  
Everytime I hit the bank, she gotta go to the back  
And pick up mo' big faces, Bridgett you cool with me  
I just gotta wreck your brother, for being cruel to me  
You say I hurt his feelings, and I left him alone  
I got news, your little brother tried to do Slim wrong  
See how God works, the real niggaz succeed  
Why you haters make drank and weed, remember one thing  
Feel me

The truth hurt, don't it Lil' Yo  
Shouldn't of fucked with me, punk ass boy  
Ha, Lil' Mario fuck you, Big Pic fuck you  
Northstar and Big Ballin fuck you, ha