

## **The Boss Hog Barbarians**

### **"Bo\$\$ Hoggin'"**

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[C.T.] I said the bitch had a wild toenail nigga  
[Zone] Bitch pulled up in a Trans-Am tellin me to get in  
though  
[C.T.] F'real, heh  
[Zone] Bitch my dick is too big for that, so I rode  
shotgun  
[Zone] I hung my balls out the window  
[C.T.] Uh-huh  
[Zone] Dick out the sunroof  
[C.T.] Yeah?  
[Zone] Gettin head from a hoe with one tooth, no bitin  
allowed  
[C.T.] YEAH~!  
[Zone] Yo Celph stop shapin up your hairline man  
[Zone] Get in the fuckin booth already  
[C.T.] We Bo\$\$ Hoggin' motherfuckers!

[Celph Titled]

Yo, I need a bitch that like to fuck wearin combat boots  
Never palm the gun loose, I'm holdin it tight when I  
shoot  
And I'm responsible, for every nigga dead in your crew  
Fuck a 40 ounce, you'll be dumpin out whole kegs of  
brew  
A couple eggs is loose, puttin my head in a noose  
See me in hell with a long tail and a red suit  
These feds recruit soldiers to crib my raps  
You better get back, I'm leavin liquid spillin out your  
six-pack  
Never pay for pussy, never shop at the Gap  
And I even get the cock with a slap, or shot with a gat  
Call me a genius, with anti-personnel landmines  
M-18's, block chargers and sheet explosive expertise  
Fuckin a 40-year-old mom that got fo' kids  
You put your album up on eBay and got no bids  
Even when I sleepwalk it's drama I get into  
Wakin up with a fuckin O.J. glove and a sharp ginsu  
Take a broad to Long John Silvers rockin Versace bibs  
One leg up, put her in the crane like Karate Kid  
DJ's treat your vinyl like wax on, wax off  
I want a hoe to splack on when I whack off

Gats with numbers scratched off  
Crimes can't count if they can't read 'em jackoff  
Bust a cap off, that'll blow your cap off  
Faggots needs protection, hope they pass the right  
amendment  
Cause your crew's known to handle more nuts than a  
flight attendant

[Chorus: Boss Hog Barbarians]

We don't believe in holidays  
Don't pay for dates  
Hell no we don't dance  
Or put on a pair of skates  
Don't open doors for sluts  
We count paper  
Rob hip-hop and come back for more later  
Hoes say I'm triflin  
Niggaz say I'm trouble  
Lay pipe to your wife  
And give her a milk muzzle  
Nuts all over yo' chin and shit  
{"Nobody can be this ignorant!"}

[J-Zone]

I ain't no animal lover, but I'm a dog for real  
I make a coat out of your parakeet  
And put your fish on my Foreman Grill, test my cologne  
on your cat  
Peter hates me, I'm the Tom Jones of rap  
Overseas they ask when I'm gon' tour  
I'd love to but airplanes can't rise with my dick on board  
And I don't care for fruit but I'll spend ten dollars on a  
date  
before I spend ten dollars on a date, GET REAL  
The chance of hoes hoggin my wealth  
Is lookin slim as Ally McBeal starvin herself  
You the type to let her boss you, spendin all your paper  
You take orders from a Bird, like an Indiana Pacer  
My manners is like your wife's ass (non-existant)  
And when I ask your sister for a date it's no different  
I'll be like - bitch, come over, let me smear your  
makeup  
And kick you out my house before my grandmomma  
wake up  
My basslines are sharper than Celph Titled's shaver  
(Buy me somethin from the bar) Get the fuck outta my  
face slut!  
Don't you realize that, everyday I wake  
And I pump Too \$hort 'til I pop the fuckin tape (beotch!)  
Yep I lack etiquette, hoe get a job  
But if you diabetic deez nuts is low carb

Best producer on the mic I said it  
I'm "Ego Trippin'" on the +Next Plateau+  
Like an Ultramagnetic record

[Chorus]

[Zone] {\*belching\*} Yeah!  
[C.T.] Ain't it right though?  
[Zone] Puttin these Aloe & Lanolin  
[Zone] Soul Train scramble board ass niggaz  
[Zone] And ratchetmouth, Edith Bunker-ass bitches  
[Zone] Pimporarily, out of service, hoe!  
[C.T.] Yeah, but check this out though  
[C.T.] Either you pimpin and gangsta, or you gangsta  
and pimpin  
[C.T.] Which came first, the chicken & the egg or the  
egg & the chicken  
[C.T.] It don't matter though either or, we gettin that  
yaper  
[C.T.] 2005, faggot-ass muh'fuckers  
  
[scratched to end]  
{\*"Really, nobody can be this ignorant!"\*}

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