

## The Boss Hog Barbarians

### "Hog Hop"

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[J-Zone, using a "Screwed" voice]

Muh'fucker this ain't Hip-Hop...

This is Hog Hop, bitch!

Yo Celph, drop that beat man

[Celph Titled]

Way too tough {ahhh} ("good evening")

All you hogs and hogettes ("welcome to hog heaven")

Praise the hog! ("who me?")

Who you is?

[J-Zone]

HA HA HA! J-Zone, a.k.a. Captain {\*martial arts sound\*}

Backslap-Ya-Bitch, a.k.a. Kenny Hoggins (YEAH!)

Tom Jones of rap

2006 Bobby Brown God damnit (uh-huh)

And who are you?

[Celph Titled]

I be Celph Titled the Rubix Cuban, a.k.a. Wade Hoggs

Captain Crunk, Snout Hoggy Hogg (yeah)

Motherfuckin Reverand Get Right

The pastor of pimpin (hahaha) bitch!

[Zone] Pigs are filthy animals, but lames better get in line

[C.T.] Preach!

[Zone] So you got the hog to the snout

[Zone] Show 'em what you all about or pay the swine fine

[C.T.] And if a bitch can't swim, she need a hoe-tation device

[Zone] Heh.. yo, yo Celph you made this beat?

[C.T.] Oh fo' sho' you know I had to \$MOB 'em out on the funk tip

[Zone] Aww man!

[C.T.] They ain't ready for it though

[Zone] Damn, that's some hog shit

[Zone] I don't think they expectin this type of shit from us man

[Zone] I mean, we usually don't do no funk shit like this  
but  
[Zone] Really don't give a fuck though  
[C.T.] Hell no!  
[Zone] Y'know, if you expected "Pimps Don't Pay Taxes  
Pt. II" or  
[C.T.] Pssst  
[Zone] Y'know another "Gods Must Be Crazy," hehe  
[C.T.] Nope  
[Zone] Sorry!  
[Zone] But, y'know I think we need to tell 'em what they  
in for this year  
[Zone] Y'know I mean I'm a little on lean right now  
[C.T.] Yeah, ha ha  
[Zone] With this, with this, Bacardi in my system but  
[C.T.] YEAH!  
[Zone] Why don't we tell 'em what's up with this  
Hoggystyle  
[C.T.] I mean you can't teach an old hog new tricks  
[C.T.] But you can give an old hog a new BITCH!  
[Zone] Ha ha ha, it's only right, that they know what  
they gettin into  
[Zone] I mean, being that we... hoggin  
[C.T.] Hoggin!  
[Zone] You ready?  
[C.T.] WAY MORE than I ever been  
[Zone] Alright let's go

[Chorus: J-Zone]  
Never see us spendin on a bitch, these hogs is rich  
Paw, I know you feel me wodie  
We gettin so much mail dump a hater-ass botch in the  
ditch  
Slap slap, chop chop on a bitch  
Smob in ya whip, smob down the strip  
But most of all these hogs will smob on a bitch  
We won't stop hoggin nooooo  
We won't stop smobbin hoeeee

[Celph Titled]  
I'm a straight A hog, you didn't know I was smart man?  
Fuck a two-step, we in the club doin the Bartman  
Bitch gave me lip, I guess I shoulda shot her (yeah)  
Cause I'm a pimp which stands for, Pussy Is My Product  
Chickenheads is runnin they words just like  
Thanksgiving  
Cause I can't WAIT to be the first to cut the bird  
Fuck what you heard, this is Boss Hog domination  
We'll dominate the charts and dominate a dominatrix  
Fuck what a bitch think (fuck her) fuck it a bitch can  
sing (fuck 'em)

Just go down on me so I can watch your lips sync (holla)  
To the base of my shaft, put your face on my shaft  
Boss Hog, the new faces of rap  
We can be friends with benefits (pssht)  
But bitch I'm only your friend when I'm receivin benefits  
So suck dick and skedaddle bitch (uh) from the East to  
the South bitch  
And yeah I'll shoot babies when I skeetin in your mouth  
bitch

[Chorus]

[J-Zone]

Only two places (uh) I ain't been befo'  
Inside of a UFO and in love with a hoe  
Last year I took a bitch on a date and I was treatin  
Then I seen Hailey's Comet pass by when we was eatin  
Meanin if you want me, to buy yo' beers  
Ya lil' bitch, you gonna wait another ninety-six years  
Then I'll be full of Viagra, beat yo' ass with my cane  
Drinkin Geritol and gin and gettin head on the train  
The Hogs in the house (uh) Cuban and the Captain  
Don't touch my chinchilla, get my scrilla  
Celph made this beat (uh) on stereo mode  
Nigga you thought a 808 was an area code?  
Ve-hog-ular homicide hoes, straight from out of my  
Vogues  
Give a hoe a clothesline if she ask me for clothes  
Not a thug, in my trunk I don't have no clip  
Just a basketball, a jack, and a loudmouth... bitch!

[Chorus]

[scratches - repeat 5X]

"Pigs are filthy animals" "That's right lil' bitch!"

"Bitch.. bitch.. bitch.. bitch"

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