

## **Timmoya**

### **"Out That Boot Camp Clicc"**

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Chorus: Mystikal

Bitch I'm out that Boot Camp Clicc  
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Bitch I'm out that Boot Camp Clicc  
Bitch I'm out that Boot Camp Clicc  
Bitch I'm out that Boot Camp Clicc  
I got my rifle and my rocks see. (2X)

Mystikal.....  
Left, your left  
Left, your left, dress it right  
Left your left, cover down soldier

Mark time march  
Company! (Left!)  
Atten---hut!

[Mystikal]  
It's strictly representation of the Boot Camp Clicc  
got to find, got you runnin that train!  
The M-16 A2 the nine millimeter beretta AIM!  
You better be dressed for wet weather soldier I get  
cold as North Dakota  
I'ma do whatever whenever to run yo muthafuckin' ass  
BACK TO THE BORDER!  
Rock and roll ya' I control ya' I can hold ya' lock and  
load  
thirty round clip, FLESH GON' RIP  
ain't shit a tourniquet can fix, the booby trap tripped  
I drop P's and 203's on you MC's  
ranked and hit the rooms, STAND BACK HEAVE!  
in danger, but in the Ranger I drank King Cobra's  
out my canteen and smoked Optimos  
in the ashtray, violent, move silent  
Five meter hittin single file counter  
You in my sights you gonna DIE  
you on it tight keep yo head down, EYE'S RIGHT  
all you dying on the battlefield strictly for survival

(I hope you got your bible) BITCH!!! I GOT MY  
RIFLE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Chorus

[Black Menace]

I hope you know nobody can take me  
Handle my business I'm in this the winter  
you fuck the menace and you will be tasting my tennis  
and when I get finished you be needing a dentist  
I'm ready to end this niggas defenseless when I be  
laying that shit down  
Hold up, where the fuck you going? Nah nigga don't  
quit now  
Reachin' up under your shirt like you got a strap but you  
ain't using shit!  
FUCK bringin' out guns I'ma start drowning niggas  
like Susan Smith cause youz the bitch making me  
believe  
you other than a BITCHCOCK it's drama time and I'm  
playin  
the role of a black ALFRED HITCHCOCK  
B double O-T C-A-M-P better be known  
where the best lay now what the fuck that camp like  
(it's for life ess-say) I got my glock locked the fuck  
down  
and I'm still gonna be pullin' a plug  
Much love to my niggas that's full off the buzz I say  
what up cuz  
I buzzed off the suds partna' I does what I want to  
you tink your pretty C-A-T smart don't you  
that first step's a loo-loo and I'm too through  
so chill bailin' straight from the five-oh-four  
so slow your roll and recognize the real

Chorus

[Mystikal and Black Menace]

It's a runaway from home can't escape the killin  
feel ready to peel casket feel for real  
Twistin' the night away AK's the weapon  
step into the darkness this nigga be heartless  
with the still feel me as I duck your guts upon a corner  
down for the funk smell the aroma death I'm on ya  
erase your blood stains ghetto train like a pit  
survival kit marks the beast nigga triple six  
Minus one up out the chamber, endangered species  
be me when I'm in anger rearrange your structure  
bustin' at you bustas USA to Russia  
fuck you never trusta' Bitch I'm out that boot camp!

## Chorus

Mystikal:

Company (Left!) Grrrrrrrr....HOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Riiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiight! Hee! (Forward!!)

(Mystikal....)

Forward....MARCH!!!! (Move Left!!)

Left..... Go Left

Left..... Go Left

Left..... Go Left

Left..... Go Left

Left, Left inch Left

Go Left right just right

Go Left, Left double it down go left right left

Left, Left, Left, Left, Left

Black Menace:

Big Rob been chillin'

Black Menace Aaaaahh Aaaaahh Aaaaahh Heeeee

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