

Texas Mafias & Lil' Matt

"Texas Boyz Freestyle"

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(feat. Lil' Ed)

[Lil' Ed:]

Howdy Partnaz, welcome to Houston Texas
The home of candy paint and Houston Oilers
Whoops their gone, in Sucka Free
God dammit, you know my V-12 motorin roam roam
I like the bling bling wit Mike Chops
Hahaha, you got me a ranchin for a horse
Cause I'm a baller, I'm a Texas Boy
I'm (Call my to fade)

[Lil' Rap:]

Now what you do about hustlas bone rustling
In club doors
Sneakin in with a snop nose and it's the drug hoes
Now what you know about us, we make the girls throw it
Grannin
Anyplace we go you know is parkin lot pimpin
Whatcha know about ridin, on Bentley Bike
Entertain with no ice, is an empty sight
Whatcha know about Texas, we split this land
Dirty Southside where I know how to get this change
Whatcha know about iceberg, wit snoopy on it
Check out my driveway nigga, the lex could be on it
Whatcha know about rappin, and platinum flex
Satur deal, ain't nothin left after that
Now whatcha know about whores, yellows and red
bonez
Especially when they all in your ear like headphones
Whatcha know about pimpin' up the microphone
All hustlin till the red and blues lights come on
Whatcha know about thuggin, hangin on street corners
We watch your every move, set up a free drug on you
Whatcha know about the South, we do we do
Take over those spots and roam with the crew
Southside (Side to fade)

[Chorus: Lil' Ed]

Yeah, whatcha know about dem Texas Boyz (Texas
Boyz)

D-12 ballers and lexes toyz (lexes toyz)
Whatcha know about the Dirty South
Faggots their some princess cutz in my mouth
Whatcha know about the candy paint (candy paint)
We smoke top light, and we drank (and we drank)
Whatcha about the Dirty South
You a bad mother shhhhh! Boy shut your mouth

[Koopsta:]

Whatcha know about actin bad, floss in prowles
I got seven DVD's I'm watchin Austin Powers
Whatcha know about wearin party yeah, eyeglasses
Diamonds in your face just like eyelashes
And whatcha know I buy, the Astro Dome
Whatcha know about a sprint and the pronto phone
Whatcha know I buy, eatin fishin grease
Can I have some toilet paper, cause you missed a shit
Whatcha know about havin a pretty grill
Blue hands blue pants are pretty wheels
Whatcha know about the Cappa-Beach party
I got a pool tape like the Master P party
Whatcha know about the niggaz in Sucka Free
We got crawlers and pallers and Lex double G's
Whatcha know I buy, club connection
A fight in case, for drug possession
Whatcha know I buy, the Screwed Up Click
I got niggaz mad at me cause I blew up quick
Whatcha know about Rolex and dissin my cent
I got on the big chain but I got a little neck

[Chorus]

[Lil' Matt:]

Whatcha know about your face
You nigga ain't gonna pick up the pace
Whatcha know about shows
Where hoes began drank and foes
Whatcha know about niggaz that live in houses
They have sex and Neva get out
Whatcha know I buy, your mom bitch
Your brother Tom gon snitch bitch
Whatcha know I buy, shoelaces
Where hoes began big gigantic traces
Whatcha know about the Dirty
Where niggaz talk and flirt wit Willy
Whatcha know about pimpin' out the microphone
You nigga ain't in my head like earphones
Whatcha know about sex
Your friend gon buy a ten foot lex
Whatcha know about niggaz pullin tha trigga
They can't fuck wit Willy Wooh Wigga

Whatcha know about your friends
My friend Stray is kinda gay
Whatcha know about actin bad, floss prowles
I got Seventy Five DVD's I'm watchin my nigga G
Whatcha know about eatin fishin grease
My nigga ain't dead but he's gonna cease
Whatcha know about bees
They actin like Reese
Whatcha know about the South
That we always have princess cutz all in are mouth
Whatcha know about the North
They ain't better then tha South nigga
[Chorus]

[Crippsta: Talkin']
Yeah, we the Texas Mafias
Lil' Matt gon join us
Dat Mexican can do whateva he wants

[Crippsta:]
Whatcha know about Texas
We kill all who come
Whatcha know about the Dirty Dirty
Where niggaz won't dare come and flirt wit us
Whatcha know about the U.S.
Other countries better not fuck with us
Whatcha know about niggaz
They don't know how to pull da trigga
Whatcha know about the South
We do we fuck, so niggaz don't even dare suck nigga

[Chorus]

[Lil' Ed:]
I'm a Texas Boy, I'm call my

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