

B.G.

"I'm A Hot Boy"

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I take drama as far as it could go, I ain't no, ho
That is something you would wanna know
I get loose as a goose when beef in my presence
I'm a hot boy fa sho, nigga a living legend

I straight creep if I get beef with ya
They got T-shirt waiting on yo fucking picture
Yo head leak like water drippin' from a faucet
'Cause I was in the hospital, yo wootay these niggas
think I lost it

But I'm still a head busta, run with straight real niggas
That's a fatigue nigga, so this the deal with ya
All about cash daddy, face behind the mask daddy
Choppers with 50 in 'em, ready to blast daddy

Duck or get down nigga, bounce or get bounce nigga
You on side of a milk carton, can't be found nigga
Take it how you wanna , bring how you feel
Take in blood nigga you get it how you live

Where the villian be, that's where I'll stand
I'm coming with artillery, up in my hand
I'm showing you bitches, the reason I'm the man
I'm stopping you hoes from breathing you understand

It don't stop, It want stop, my glock on safety, cock if
you get shot
Don't get shocked, 'cause you are aware of my actions
You know I that, you heard of me and that's a fact son
I'm 'bout whatever you bout nigga all day I'm 100
percent thug
You won't trigga play, it's all gravy let's handle it
I get scandalous, I call baby it's confusion
Army tool we using, he beep me back, we clicking up
we set up

A dangerous mob, once you wet up, no getting up
That's how it is, I hustle for my G's, over hundred G's
Stun'n with Versace, it's straight soldiers ree's
And soldiers rags, soldiers hats

Soldiers jackets nigga we bustin' soldiers pants
We wanna go all the way out and thug [unverified]
Uptown my stumping ground we camflouge down

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If you ain't bout no paper, I ain't fucking with ya, you
outta line
I'm gon flip ya, [unverified] toten big pistol, you know I
represent
Full of that dope behind lime tint
Mercedes what I'm in, we steal is a lil' hint

That you murder if you flinch, 6 feet in where you sent
My occupation consist, putting momma on the front
bench
My click is often dangerous
If they caught to hang with us, thug with us
'Cause trust if you outside ain't no love with us

Where I'll be all my rounds fucking down
And that's dat UPT, you ain't gotta hide you get down
But it all good, you get dirty I get dirty
We all hood you be slurgin', I be slurgin'

In the 929 fully loaded sitting on chrome
I'm hot boy that need a hot girl to take home
I ain't gone bone light, on dat dope dick
I know you heard that we go all night
Yo girl [unverified] say B.G. ain't right

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