

## **E.s.g. & Slim Thug "Gangstafied"**

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(feat. Sir Daily & Doody)

[Hook x2]

We gangstafied, and live gangsta lives  
Every day and night, hustle hard to shine  
Though it's hard at times, we gon keep our head up  
Boss Hogg Outlaws, till I'm dead or fed up

[Sir Daily]

Thugged out gangsta living, is the life for me  
A Hogg nigga chasing cash, with a mission to see  
Keep a steal on my hip, 'case a hater invade  
I live my life in a rush, in all means to get paid  
So I pray to get saved, my gangsta ways got me  
sinning  
For my paper ain't no limit, Boss Hogg till I'm finished  
Numb your jaw like a dentist, cause the click don't play  
We tote nine's and AK's, and stay ready to spray

[E.S.G.]

About five years ago, smoking dro in my crib  
Some bullshit jacker, found out where I lived  
My girl Carmen in the next room, with a newborn kid  
I chose the street life, sometimes that's how it is  
But the Lord had a plan, grab the 4-5  
The same do' he entered, that's where that nigga died  
More money more problems, I done paid the price  
And it's a god damn shame, I'm gangstafied for life ha

[Hook x2]

[Slim Thug]

We keep it gangstafied, when my gangstas ride  
Boss Hogg Outlaws, throw it up with pride  
We on the rise, so bitch get the hate out your eyes  
Start plex with my click, and get sent to the sky  
Can't let the cash flow die, gotta hold on  
Like the song, one day you here next day gone  
Real G's stay strong, and survive  
Long as I'm alive, I promise I'ma provide and keep it  
gangstafied

[Doody]

I roll deep for you old niggas, so listen up  
The young Hogg is fed up, and I done had enough  
The 4-5 is clutched, bitch now what that do  
Y'all can't understand, what a young man can go  
through  
Imagine life through the rearview, y'all ain't ready  
One minute shit's gravy, and the next turn deadly  
I believe like R. Kelly, but I know I won't fly  
Paranoid riding high, till it's my time to die ha

[Hook x2]

[E.S.G.]

They say it's genocide, selling dope to survive  
X-con need a job, on his application lies  
Same day he got high, my nigga got fired  
That's the cost of boss pay, being gangstafied

[Sir Daily]

From the bottom to the top, we guaranteed to reach  
A bunch of thug crazed teens, packing clips of heat  
We the click to see, and the cream of the crop  
We Boss Hogg on the block, and stack knots till we  
drop

[Doody]

I roll wit the Boss bitches, smack niggas that talk shit  
Boss Hogg still a click, and we real as it get  
Doody giving haters a fit, cause we run this rap shit  
Bout it bout it out the bricks, so real niggas feel this

[Slim Thug]

Long as my blood flow, Slim Thug gon chase do'  
Being po', is something I can't be no mo'  
See this a click of real niggas, spitting game you  
bumping  
We Boss Hogg Outlaws, that name means something

[Hook x2]

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