

Boot Camp Klik "Just Us"

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[Buckshot]
Most definitely
We up in here
Boot Camp Klik
On the beat...
TY Dizzle
Ah
One Shot Deal
Duck Down in this muthafucka once again
Let's do this
[VERSE 1: Top Dog]
(You) thought I was finished, you thought I was done
Cause I took time off to raise my son
But I rep for the streets, prepared with the heat
The Top Dog will rhyme over any beat
Yeah, you rep for the hood, that's all to the good
My dogs get high off Henn and backwood
I got love for the game but some of you lames
Get me sick tryin to sound the same
But I do what I do, carry the flame
Like the last child tryin to carry the name
I'ma rep for my stripes, that's word to my life
Like you coward cops tryin to take my life
[VERSE 2: Louieville]
Yo, I'm just tryin to do me, high as fuck
Countin up bucks, baby boy's lackin trucks
Tryin to live through all the bullshit
Addin up chips, a nigga tryin to get rich
And when I'm aggravated I smoke heavenly
Drink heavenly until the loss of memory
It's the Vi-double to the I-e
Movin out where it's warm when it's chilly
[VERSE 3: Buckshot]
The god is back to put the r in rap
No R

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