

## **Boss Hogg Outlawz**

### **"Boyz N' Blue Flow 1"**

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(\*talking\*)

Outlaw Season baby, yeah

Sir Daily baby, yeah

[Sir Daily]

These hoes on you dog, like fleas and ticks

Trying to break the raw hogg, cause my cheese is thick

Nope I squeeze the clip, and let off a few hollows

Pop the top off a pint, take a few swallows

And let it marinate, here on a carrot chase

Yeah real recognize real, and we embarrass fakes

Pull up pass your plates, in a Jag that's great

Roof down through your town, with plenty glass to  
skate

I'm so glad they hate, it make me shine mo'

Spitting hits and talking shit, to make my shine grow

I puff pounds though, of that fine dro

On spinning rims, when I stop they rewind slow

Check my chest it's a mess, you could find snow

My wrist lit like a light, where the time go

Yup I mean my watch, I got schemes and plots

Calicoes AK's, and infra beams on glocks

Don't make me pop off, and show you what that thang  
do

I'm rolling with the same crew, that's crawling  
everything blue

Don't make me pop off, and show you what that thang  
do

I'm rolling with that same crew, that's crawling  
everything blue

[Kyleon]

I put the snow up in a bag, and seal it in a zip-lock

Head to the kitchen, get harder than a grip lock

Grab the pyrex, and dump in the caine mayn

Then add a lil' water, work magic like Blaine mayn

Now that's the recipe, to cook up killer

I'm on the grind, if you niggaz trying to look up Killa

I'm on the corner, like a street light

I'm like a box of Crayolas, Kyleon keep white

I keep ice, like an ice tray

Diamonds shining like the sun, got me looking like a nice day  
Boyz N' Blue, Mr. Rogers on the turntables  
Boys N' Blue, Mr. Rogers on the turntables  
Boyz N' Blue, Mr. Rogers on the turntables  
You had your turn, now move back it's our turn haters  
0-5, now belongs to them Blue guys  
Fuck doing a mill, them Outlawz trying to do five  
And pull up in some'ing new, like a blue five  
Doors to the sky, hopping out looking too fly

[PJ]

I came up from nothing, worked my way up to the top  
Now I step on the scene, with a chest full of rocks  
Hustle hard for my spot, can't let a nigga take it  
Every mic that I touch, it's fa sho I'ma break it  
Got these hoes getting naked mayn, taking off they clothes  
Ain't no such thang as love, cause I'm knowing that they hoes  
Need a glass set of fo's, so I could throw em on a Lac  
Hit the park on a Sunday, show them boys how to act  
18's in the back, banging hard in the trunk  
Boss Hogg Outlawz, yeah we known for pulling stunts  
Better act like you know, when them Hoggs hit the do'  
Make one wrong move, then we leaving with your hoe  
Take her straight to the Mo', introduce her to click  
Take my piece out my pants, introduce her to some dick  
We some playas round here, tossing hoes counting riches  
Y'all niggaz know the motto, it's money over bitches what

[Slim Thug]

Slim Thee's the reason, it's Outlaw season  
Gon get use to what you seeing, cause my click ain't leaving  
I be breathing the best smoke, receiving the best throat  
Blue boys getting mo' rich, and leaving the rest broke  
The key's in let's go, the ride and drive  
Long as my niggaz on my side, we gon soul survive surprise  
I'm on my block, in the CL-5  
Old folks use to joke, say I wouldn't be alive  
Alive to see 25, well here I am motherfuckers  
Break the bank no more chuckles, I told you I had hustle  
I told ya that I'ma get it, I told ya that I'ma shine  
Now I'm up here, looking down  
Bad bitches from high school, take a look at who's

cooking now  
Thangs change, bet you bitches ain't taken now  
I'm a motherfucking, beast in the streets  
Done a few shows, and now I can't count all my new  
hoes  
And stuck dick, in the throat of these slut chicks  
That you call yours, y'all gals all whores  
But bitches still ain't shit, but hoes and tricks  
You know Thugga, trying to get mo' rich mo' quick  
g'eah

[Hook - 2x]

Boyz N' Blue, who the fuck are you  
We the Boyz N' Blue, who the fuck are you  
I'm a gangsta, young thug nigga  
And no I don't play, when it comes to my scrilla

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