

## **Boss Hogg Outlawz**

### **"Cheating"**

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(\*talking\*)

I told you mayn, these chicks is dirty  
(they ain't see this one coming  
They ain't think, we could do it like this man ha-ha  
And oh yeah, it's a trap let's get it)

[Slim Thug]

I don't chase em I replace em, I don't save em I slave  
em  
I don't trust em I cut em, then send em on they way'n  
They coming my way playing, saying that they love  
Thug  
Like I'm the first rapper, they took home from a club  
Must be high on some drugs, thinking I'ma put you up  
When half of this club, already cut you up  
Bitch trying to get some bucks, might as well stop  
crying girl  
You got caught cheating on me, stop lying girl

[Rob Smallz]

I knew it all the time, it's always on my mind  
And you were clever, creeping while I'm on the grind  
I thought you was my boo, girl I trusted you  
Thought you made a fool of me, now who's looking like  
a fool  
You coming in my home, smelling like cologne  
Reeking from your work shirt, what the hell is going on  
Everything was good, and you feeling fine  
You got your time to pay, now you gotta ride the pine  
As cold as your shoulder, the gaming is over  
Squash everything, that I told ya  
And forget the diamonds and riches, all of your wishes  
You burned, it's none of my concern anymore

[Hook - 2x]

Can't believe you creeping, sneaking  
Another man's bed you're sleeping, I can't believe you  
cheated on me  
And now I'm asking, you're crying you're acting  
Denying and lying, knowing that you cheated on me

[Rob Smallz]

I hope you didn't think, I wouldn't see what's going on  
Like how you whispered, everytime that nigga called  
your phone

And how you never liked to, fuck no more when we at  
home

The day I asked you, why you ain't have your ring on  
You said, you left it at your girl's house

But when I asked you, you couldn't say which girl's  
house

And girl, you lying right in my face

You need to leave now, I ain't trying to catch a case

Took me for a fool or a lagger, but I already had ya

Did you peep the game, from my swagger

But I gave you chance after chance, but you didn't take  
it

Girl now I gotta let you make it, make it

[Hook - 2x]

[Slim Thug]

I'ma go on keep it real, ain't no need for pretending

Why settle down now, when it's a world full of women

Pulling out ones in linen, on Miami South Beach

We young have some fun, ain't no shortage on freaks

We throw parties in suites, and keep bops by the dozen

That ain't looking for loving, they just looking for  
thugging

For every one gone, another two come along

So if she cheated tell her beat it, baby girl be gone

move on

[Hook]

[Rob Smallz]

C-H-E-A-T-I-N

We shoulda been together, now it's gotta end - 2x

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