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Boss Hogg Outlawz "Dope Man"

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We fin to ball this year (What else) Get money, gon crawl this year (What else) Yeah, uh, yeah, hey, hey, hey

Dope man, Dope man, I'm the Coke man On the block, like an old Coke can A-1 dope, that'll burn your throat man I'm not Rakim, so I ain't a choke man

They call me Pablo, the cat that supply blows The nigga you need see, when you trying to buy blow I got the shit to steal fo' kill fo', ride fo' Take from your mother, your brother you cry fo'

Beat a nigga up, let a slut fly fo' Like a piece of good pussy, you'd love to try mo' You fucked up but you gon deny your high though To have an excuse so, you could go and buy mo'

Your hope for dope, suck a dick for a hit Turn a few tricks, just to get a quick fix This some sick shit, niggaz bleed for the cheese But the fucked up part about it, is I feed niggaz needs I'm the dope man

Need weed, need drank (I'm the dope man) Need stacks, need crack (I'm the dope man)

A fifty pack or whole sale (I'm the dope man) A whole block, or whole zone (I'm the dope man)

You need it, I got it (I'm the dope man) I got it, you could get it (I'm the dope man)

I'm fin to grind, on the block I'm a dope man, motherfucker

I do my magic, anything you need I have it From a brick to a nick', to some what you have it I'm your pusher man, yeah you understand I got five hundred grand, buried in the sand

I ain't playing, and a nigga never was These dick sucking punks out here, gon respect the Thug I'm like man, who the fuck y'all suppose to be I'm the Boss, you O.G.'s sco' from me

Bring your do' to me, cock sucker I own your block, you young dumb motherfucker I'm in the kitchen, with my game face on Making this cocaine, change to a stone

Rock for rock brick for brick, soft to hard Your boy get it on, on the Boulevard I'm a hustler, believe that baby It's the Boss Slim Thug, getting cash on the daily

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I'm fin to grind, on the block I'm a dope man, motherfucker

I move work off of blocks and stones I hit the blocks and roam, I move work when I rock the zone Pack of fans approach my hand and cop the stones With money and merchandise, they wanna swap for stones

When the block's on, I post up cock my chrome But if I spot cops, I'ma drop the stone The block's on like light switches, to day to night switches I'm serving out packs, of white bitches

When I'm close to that border, close to that border I got what you need, homie place your order For a low nice price, I'll change your life I got snow brown or white, I'll have you right

Got them out of state plates, on my Benz Thanks to my out of state friends, Slim getting his ends I'm stacking bread, you heard what the fuck I said Trunk full of big heads, mother fuck the FEDs, I'm the

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