

## **Boss Hogg Outlawz "Freestyle"**

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(\*2Pac\*)

I won't deny it, I'm a straight rider  
You don't wanna fuck with me

(\*talking\*)

Uh yeah what, PJ uh what  
Boss Hogg Outlawz what, here I go uh

[PJ]

PJ bitch, better ask somebody  
Busting heads is my job, man this rapping's just a  
hobby  
No this ain't no lodi-dodi, cause we are live shit  
Never change for a bitch, what ya see is what ya get  
Boss Hogg is my click, playa haters suck a dick  
If I hear ya talking down, I'm putting a price on ya bitch  
It ain't hard to get rich, you niggaz gotta want it  
When my voice hit the mic, yo I murder my opponents  
The truth hurts don't it bitch, take it like a man  
I'm a winner, so pretenders can't roll like I can  
The truth hurts don't it bitch, take it like a man  
I'm a winner, so pretender can't roll like I can  
The truth hurts don't it bitch, take it like a man  
I'm a winner, so pretenders can't roll like I can  
Like Nas said bitch, all I need is one mic  
Turn a priest into a player, turn a nun to a dyke  
On a first class flight, bout to meet with Tyra Banks  
If she sucking I'ma stay, round trip if she ain't  
Candy blue paint, what the Hogg niggaz roll  
Leaving hoes pussy swoll, Northside still hold  
See I'm in control, seeing big bank folds  
While you scrubs on the bench, man I'm balling in the  
pro'  
Like Slim I'm a thug, like Kyleon I'm a killer  
I stack mail daily, I'm a Boss Hogg nigga  
Name getting bigger, but the fame ain't shit  
Time to fill up the vault, put my family on rich  
PJ bitch, trill nigga rap hustling  
Take it how you wanna, that's the end of discussion

[Hook - 2x]

(All I need is one mic), naw-naw I'ma need two

So I can show these bitch niggaz, what a gangsta can  
do  
(All I need is two mics), naw-naw I'ma need three  
So I can show these bitch niggaz, this gangsta in me

[Kyleon]

Pick out the spot, time and place to meet ya  
So I can greet ya, and fuck up ya facial features  
Replacing ya preachers, with two glocks you finna get  
grounded  
We coming to your crib like cops, and we finna  
surround it  
Keep fucking with me, and your ass finna get clowned  
quick  
Cause ya ass out of line dog, you way out of bounds  
bitch  
I know how this sound bitch, but I'm use to plex  
Niggaz constantly shooting slugs, yeah I'm use to that  
This ain't about the North or South, what type of excuse  
is that  
Rayface we have a problem, and I got the solution to  
that  
I hear these undercover brothers, with they speaking in  
they songs  
Trying to do it on the cool, but really beefing in they  
songs  
I thought we was grown men, say it directly to a nigga  
Cause you sounding like women, especially to a nigga  
I tell ya what Rayface, they better start respecting a  
nigga  
I'm trying to be nice, I don't wanna have to check me a  
nigga  
I tell ya what Rayface, they better start respecting a  
nigga  
I'm trying to-(you don't wanna fuck with me), a-a-a  
nigga  
I tell ya what Rayface, they better start respecting a  
nigga  
I'm trying to be nice, I don't wanna have to check me a  
nigga  
Hit they ass with the rifle, and have to stretch me a  
nigga  
Or pull that thang let it rain, have to wet me a nigga  
Niggaz quick to jump out, and hide they hands behind  
they back  
And talk bullshit, and try hide flows behind the track  
bitch

[Hook - 2x]

[Lil' Mel]

Like a band major, I keep a instrument that'll make  
noise  
Remind you on Blow, cock it and pop it and break jaws  
I'm back, I told 'em Northside wasn't far  
Boss Hogg Outlawz, we the law fuck the law  
Daily told em, how we act a fool when we cruise  
22 plus 2's, dripping trucks coated blue  
Y'all done looked fucked you up nigga, they trailing  
gangsta like me  
But G, so nigga don't be like me get like me  
I'm the same nigga, that run game nigga  
To the bitch you love, kiss her and go down and lick her  
Hundred percent, real and with what I represent  
There's no his tell but ends, if I hailed for ten  
Hundred percent, real and with what I represent  
There's no his tell but ends, if I hailed for ten  
Hundred percent, real and with what I represent  
There's no his tell but ends, if I hailed for ten  
The Mel strangling beats, to the green and get money  
The key he has to be, better never lasts  
At least, niggaz stunting like they waterproof  
Fuck with us get wet up, I'm in order shoot

[Hook - 2x]

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