

Boss Hogg Outlawz "Represent Gangsta"

Visit "[Represent Gangsta](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(featuring Sir Daily, Kyleon & Slim Thug)

(*talking*)

Yeah, ladies and gentlemen

You now tuned in to the, Boyz-N-Blue

Slim Thug the Boss, Kyleon

Sir Daily, C. Ward, we are the Boss Hogg Outlawz

[Kyleon]

Put your hood up, like your car broke

Get crunk, get your lungs filled with cigar smoke

Get drunk fall over, act a jackass

DJ cut that shit up, until you crack glass

Get the picture mayn, take a couple shots

Hit the bar buy it out, take a couple shots

Chunk a pole hit the flo', take a couple bops

Make her shake it up, move it round make it drop

We them Boss Hoggs, we them Outlawz

Every city every club mayn, we outlaws

Catch us in the valet, in a drop dog

Badges on our chest, looking like the cops dog

Them Boyz-N-Blue, got it locked mayn

Taking over cities, taking over blocks mayn

Selling rap records, not selling rocks mayn

Boss Hogg Outlawz, it don't stop mayn

[Hook - 4x]

Get your hands up, put your hood up

Throw your sets up, chunk your side up gangstas

[Slim Thug]

Get your hands up, everybody stand up

It's going down tonight, put them other plans up

Where my Boss Hoggs, where my outlaws

Where my ballers that be balling, let me see you ball

Where them chicks, that be breaking tricks for they
cash

Where them hoes, that be getting do' for they ass

Where my niggaz not believing, in saving dust

That never save a slut, or really gave a fuck

Nigga pop a bottle, nigga pull a model

Go on grab a fine dime, and mash on your throttle
Where my smokers at, get your smoke on
Fuck a sweet blaze a zone, get your choke on
Fuck your teeth up, hold your piece up
Get your grind on, tell you fuck your priest up
Boss Hogg the bar, Boss Hogg a star
Boss Hogg got the club, and Boss Hogg your car

[Hook - 4x]

[Sir Daily]

Now let me see your neighborhood, if you know the
flavor good
Know the paper good, and you wish a hater would
Talk down up on that, with chalk lines and chrome gats
You using young we grown cats, tote 2's at home then
your bones crack
Sir Daily rep the set, a Boss Hogg the best of Tex
We number one the rest is next, stop the chatter rest
the plex
All my niggaz in the club that get hype, and like to ball
Show your ice let it hit the light, then hit the lot cause
we fins to crawl
24's like T.I., plenty hoes cause I'm a P-I
M-P it's simply up in me, so don't ask why
I do the thangs that I do, Blue Boyz the name and that's
my crew
Receiving brain from you main dame, and those blue
cars outside dude
From Hollywood to Holly-hood, I'm trying to see where
the gangstas at
Flipping raps not flipping crack, I'm trying to see where
that paper at
East to West North South, any hood it's all good black
The mad bucks put your hands up, and let Daily see
where your hood at

[Hook - 4x]

Visit [Boss Hogg Outlawz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.