

Guster

"Hypnotize Cash Money"

Visit "[Hypnotize Cash Money](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

{Juvenile}

How you love this playboy? This one here bezzled out.
With the Hot Boys and the Tear da Club up Thugs.

{Manny Fresh}

Nigga like thiiiiis.

{Baby}

Ridin on twenties.

Memphis and New Orleans we gonna show you how we
do this.

{DJ Paul}

Y'all Know the motherfuckin score bitch.

y'all boys y'all boys ain't ready for this

Hot Boys Hot Boys gunnin with the Three 6

40 Cal. in my draws runnin from them laws

a clip is rolled in my sock, im hoping that I don't fall

I'm certainly hittin corners, hittin gates, shit is dirty,
plenty tight

leapin tall buildings in a single bounce feelin ceiling
lights

hear me this if I go I better go in style

but in Tennessee another bugged out nigga stunts

{B.G.}

fuckin with me huh? you fuckin with the wrong one

that fire spit from my K have your wig cooked when im
done

{Lil Wayne}

now hold up B-Geezy, what seems to be the blood clot?

is it enough for me to go shoot up them drug spot?

{B.G.}

Lil killa Weezay, they drug spot is fuckin up a nigga
cheezay

get em out and shut that bitch down

{Lil Wayne}

huh? well lets ride nigga

we gettin high realize they all die nigga

them Hot Boys started ridin

{B.G.}

we gonna fire nigga wet em real good

wave your hand rid-a-bye-bye-bye nigga

shut down they hood and shoot they streets on both
sides nigga

{Lil Wayne}

we the Hot B. lighters
ridin at nighters in two red Vipers

{B.G.}

they gonna expect two snipers splittin heads like this
puttin they clique in a blender bustin gats like this

{Lil Wayne}

full of that danger in all black like this
and if a nigga want some more then we be back like
this, what?

{Lord Infamous}

Sosate Lord cause the war competitors come on
irregular
intruders face these barracudas hunt you nigga
predators
double barrel bust that warned them now they surely
scared of us

seriously we party stay out the streets or face the
territory

cowards of the hour sickened by my tower flower
power

shower and devour face the boom boom boom power
Tear da Club up Thugs kickin it with the Hot Boys
cause our weapons weigh a ton and we came to bring
the noise bitch

{Turk}

I'll wet a nigga block for anything me and my Hot Boy
clique

quick to dress in all black and drop a nigga like shit
two time on a thug nigga, bout it since my younger
days

been pullin triggers, been runnin thru the hallways
playin it raw sparkin at anytime

any place any where with my fuckin 9

I got an army of niggas with automatic gats
bout splittin head ass niggas Craig, Ron, and Randy
Hot Boys and Three 6 they teamed up realer
wanna start beef its a must we freeze it up realer

{Juvenile}

real clangly trigger, and you a nigga now who did it?
motherfucker no stomach they too scary to admit it
rearview mirror fucked up so I cant see when they
coming

yesterday I got spooked out and drewed out on an old
woman

I told the lady "Look im sorry Miss I knew I was wrong,
but you came so fuckin close to me I thought it was on."
thats why my partners is gone they done seen an evil
approaching

and a nigga got em if it was me I would have smoked
him

lets stop all this nonsense cause they couldn't catch Lil
Duane
y'all motherfuckers think a syringe in this man
shit if hammers in tap-ons don't even worry bout it
thugsta
left em in the garbage expectin they'll find an inner city
youngsta
I'm an all around hustla get paid in many ways
knew a Dre to get played, had a connection with Yah
once before I went in a house and killed four
hit the nigga for dirty hoes that he kept under the floor
now im with the Three 6 mob pushin them Burbs
niggas done made a come up Hot Boys from the 3rd
{Juicy J}
its the Juice comin up out the dark from apart
North Memphis niggas always heart and we start
shit with these motherfuckin haters we ain't no traders
bustin hustlas and some G's chasers about that paper
pass that weed if you a friend of me
usually punk tricks kill a fifth of Hennesey
and get bucked wild in the club thats how we be
all you gang niggas throw them thangs and show them
teeth
its on
{Baby}
niggas be sizin niggas ridin I'll sign on niggas
but I'll die for a few niggas:
Suga Slim, Manny, and my Hot Boy Clique,
never forget my B.G. cause I know he'll kill a nigga
more for me bitch
but today im with Three 6 and im showin love
where these Tennessee hoe suck dick till they see
blood
wearin my black glove, in case I gotta bust a niggas
head cuz
niggas buyin Bentlies on dubs, TV's with VC's is a must
automatic strap plus, and keep my soldiers on my feet
no matter what
Juve got four and B.G. got ten, while my thirty-two
golds nigga we all in
Turk got the red beam team, double R Rolls Royce
showin love
went to Miami and bought a Lambergini on dubs
niggas ridin buttons to show these hoes we worth
somethin
and my baby momma the bitch play too many games
said she was takin pills now she pregnant again
but its all gravy baby
and my children gonna be strapped if im blind deaf or
crazy baby
playboy you can believe that

{B.G.}

How you luv it now playboy? Manny Fresh on the
motherfuckin tracks boy.

{DJ Paul}

Yo yo yo Hypnotized motherfuckin Mindz productions
up in here you heard me?

Hot Boys with Three motherfuckin 6 bitch {echoes}

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.