Hogbin Ian "Shut Ya Mouth, Bitch"

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Shut ya mouth shut ya mouth shut ya mouth bitch (8x) shut ya mouth (reapted til fade)

[Chorus]

Shut ya mouth bitch shut ya mouth bitch before a nigga hit yo ass in the mouth bitch Shut ya mouth bitch shut ya mouth bitch before a nigga hit yo ass in the mouth bitch Shut ya mouth bitch shut ya mouth bitch before a nigga hit yo ass in the mouth bitch Shut ya mouth bitch shut ya mouth bitch cuz you know it's going down in the south bitch

[Project Pat]

Nigga down here on and you suckas mane but don't get crazy cuz you knows we keep the automag

you pushing daisy's never the false shit I spit the facts cuz dogg I'm knowing I pull on ya bitch I'm riding phat that hoe is going we the trillest of the trilly trill you suckas muggin staying down about a milly mil this ghetto thuggin got me paid cowards running lipers

they say I'm flossin hoe my name tasting like some shiter

went in your jaw and throw these bullets straight at'cha grill

commits to walking from the scenary I keeps it real I do no talking just stupitity I let ya squeal you get the squaking up in yo yard with the wood dogg 38 barking see yo tounges and the root of evil thats in the bible dig and dirt there should be no sequel thats to your title rumors leakin out like a faucet stank like a burger with some onions or some hot gossip for that i murda

Chorus (4x)

[D] Paul]

See I'm the king of the M slash C.E.O of Memphis

riding hundred thousand dollar cars and feeling so damn pimpish

I'm the reason why you boys went back to your old style I'ma hit you were it hurt cuz Dj Paul so damn wild I know a bullshit nigga that should of been born dead fake as a superman movie I put some led in his head bogus as counterfit money my police nigga did hunta dropping dimes is his hobby now I want his ho I hit

[Juicy J]

I used to ride with the illest straight killa niggas D-boys rape his fellas but I seen the bigga picture like if ya on ya last bag sprinkle little bit of weed in a blunt cuz a nigga had to stretch the figgas money don't grow on trees so we had to stack the cheese niggas out here phonie have ya spooked to slang the keys

mane I'm like a diner thief asking niggas pass the piece

cowards out here hating on me check the hook this ain't a please faggot

Chorus (4x)

[Crunchy Blac]

What's the buisness what's the buisness when ya see C.B it big buisness
I don't wanna here no muthafuckin shiznet just get over there and get the shit bitch niggas clapping and clapping niggas jamming you up
I'ma let off some shots and scream in gats we trust ain't no fucking with me ain't no fucking with us and if ya fucking with us we put ya body in dust

[Frayser Boy]

I got my glock in my hand I got my hand on my glock so if a nigga get wrong mane then a nigga get popped cuz mane I bet you gone drop dogg when I close down your shop so when you out in the public best hang around you a cop so you can have you some protection cuz mane the shit get so hectic and when I come in yo present nigga you better respect it

Frayser Boy I unload on one of you bitches though

no understanding when you try to play me like a little hoe fasho

Chorus (4x)

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