

Hot Boy\$

"6 Figure"

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[B.G.]

It's me, the B.G., doin' my thang
Lettin' 'em hang, I represent bangity-bang
I gettin' off into shit you can not handle
I'm settin' it off in this bitch, thinkin' of scandals
'Bout my paper, 5 figures and up with the red beam
Dealers and thugs on my team with many 14's
Hittin' your home up, hittin' at everything movin'
Lookin' and losin', startin' chaos and confusion
I'm bruising your whole family, dress 'em up in dark
colors
Then come to your funeral in two Hummers
That's me, Baby Gangsta, spark in the day
Come out the funeral home, you get hit at walkin' away
I'm in to grow, legend with rights, I don't been enticed
To greab the K and let it spray, put an end to a nigga
life
My nigga TD gettin' high wit' me
Out that 13, strapped up he ride or die wit' me
I was in the 'Nolia, lookin' for that killa guerilla
I know my nigga gangsta got it on wild willa
Uptown consist of drug dealers, and thugs
For the junkies got no love
It's like this, play pussy you catch a slug
Drug though the mud, once it's dead it's done
Hand on my gun cause I don't give a muthafuck
I'm a head buh-uh-busta, I never truh-uh-trust a bitch
Make sure I gotta silent 4-5, if this nigga snitch
Get me in the fix, and I can't snitch out the mix
Just gimme tree lives, double them so I got six
Ain't that some shit, wanna see me assed outta luck
Bet I ain't trippin', cause I don't give a muthafuck

[Lil' Wayne]

I be catchin' a nigga corner, rippin' through a nigga
street
Hot Boys they ride with me, like a preist, five deep
Windows tinted, clips extened, drum lettin'
Bustin' lead 'n, re

