

# Hot Boys\$ "Down Here"

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Artist: Hot Boys

Album: Let 'Em Burn

Song: Down Here

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[B.G.]

(y'kno about the Hot Boys nigga, y'kno about the Hot Boys nigga)

Nigga say New Orleans fake, nigga better fear down here

We have mo' muders than the days and a year down here

You got coke - we'd a make ya disappear down here

You outta line - we'd a leave ya block clear down here

If you ain't from here, you better not come live down here

We drank Champagne - we don't fuck with beer down here

We straight snakes - we come at'cha from the rear down here

We straight guerillas - you +Get It How U Live!+ down here

I'ma chopper toter - I ain't never showed no fear

I duct tape ya - rope ya and cut ya from ear ta ear

BGeezy is one of the hottest niggaz in the pad

Get outta line with me and I'll leave ya shit flat

Clickin' and clackin' blacka and bangin' ridin' at night

Jackin' and slangin' hustlin' and peerin' man thats my life

Baby - Slim - Fresh - Juve - Weezy - Turk

That's my clique - disrespect 'em

A get 'cha call ta the morgue quik nigga

y'kno about the Hot Boys

Disrespect 'em a get a call ta the morgue quik

[Lil' Wayne]

(look look look)

I come with, k's and glocks, ready ta spray the block

Raise the spot, blica-blazin' hot

Ha! See I'm the, youngest C.M.B. nigga

Hollygrove hard hitter

Get rid of niggaz if you come with the correct scrilla

I'm on "De' netha dela" - it turn me ta killer  
Say it's a shame 'cause Wayne - an untamed guerilla  
Ya got the dope and ya-ya - you drop it like it burn  
I get that rope and tape and, I gatta have yurn  
I know I'm raw - I know I'm out thea' bad  
But I get it how I live, 'cause that drought ain't playing  
And I'm 'bout that cash, so I can bounce back fast  
So I gatta dress in black with dirty 'Boks and mask  
Pass me the smell of braish let me blow out my brain  
I'm on the block, hotter than a trench ready ta do it a-  
gain  
Lil' Weezy - Hot Boy - have you feelin' the flames

'cause these blood stains, in ya, Hilfiger my man

[Juvenile]

I ain't with that bullshittin' lil' one so take heave  
I ain't gonna stop until all of you bitches leave  
You mothafuckin' right I got a complex  
You mothafuckin' right I'm takin' hits, with a contract  
Been in nigga everywhere but under the foots  
I'm try'na take lil' daddy head outta the roots  
I'll catch him in the broad daylight - I'ont give a fuck  
Find me a illegal dice game - we gon' fuck it up  
Be'cause niggaz, try they best, ta catch me  
But I ain't, gonna let 'em, stretch me  
I'm not, abouta run, 'cause I'm a soulja  
I keeps, me a gun, when In that Nolia  
My tongue, never loose, 'cause I'm a fool  
Ask a nigga who bout it, them AK's rule  
You better not be running through niggaz that I despise  
Catch you off ya bases leave the murder rate high

[Turk]

(look look look)

Uptown is where I'm from - Magnolia soulja til I die  
Keep a chopper with a drum - realest they come - ready  
ta ride  
I never been a hoe nigga - I been bout drama  
Never hung with the young niggaz - I run with the ol'  
tymers  
Nigga want start something - kham'talkn about you  
bring it  
If you up weight it don't stunt - we leave you bang-ed  
You didn't - say you didn't, be a man don't be no hoe  
If you live by the gun - then by the gun is how you go  
Niggaz don't fight no mo' - all they do is slang that iron  
Niggaz they killin' slow - that's how it go in ('99)  
Ain't no rules too this shit - spread when you wan'  
spread it  
Shoot then talk later - play it how you wan' play it

You got a problem with me nigga - we can do it how you  
wanna  
Spin a bend in broad daylight and I bet'cha you be a  
goner  
Shit nigga I'm goin' all out behind mine  
Burn your block down, at any given time nigga, what?  
nigga, what? nigga, what? we come na tear it up, what?

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