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I-20 "Little Boy"

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Little boy, I hold on you, little boy, I hold on you Little boy, I hold on you, little boy, I hold on you

One the dealer dominate them, while your squad get dominated

They ain't shit, they ain't saying shit, they talking constipated

Do...complicated, I ain't down to contemplate it I am married to this money, I can't wait to consummate it

I did it like I hate it, ... once we smash it Moving bundles of that snow, we gonna turn this bitch to Aspen

... execution fashion... I will murk them, I will loose you I am built for this shit, and they don't make them like they used to

I'm a fool, I'm a beast, I'm an animal, a monster Hit them with a hundred chopper, like I got the cold of

Oh I got that Ruger pointed straight at your medula Bet I get a hand in my face,

Cause nigga I'm a shooter

Ask the lord for forgiveness, ask my daddy for his blessings

Might not get another chance, ain't no time for second guessing

Why the fuck these niggas testing It's a...niggas acting like they bitches Y'all a squad full of ... yeah,

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Ludacris:

I order all of ya to sit y'all ass down I'm the winner by decision, y'all just missed the last round

Hear that bitch in the back, yeah that's the fat lady singing

Dance with the devil get smacked by a demon You can't blame nobody else, it's yourself that you do it Jump to whoever hot, switching sides like a rubic cube Y'all niggas triffling, you'll never be a leader Your life is worth what I made off a verse for Justin Bieber

I'm a force to be reckon with, drink for the heck of it Stay at number one, ain't for that coming all in second shit

Meanwhile, you niggas all in line, ... do like Shaquile O'Neal

And tell me how my ass taste, I be ducking on these rappers

Tally up my flows, I be crossing over bitches And alley up and hoes, I'll be stealing all your glory And shooting all your pride

What's a record like, without a little luda on the side, nothing!

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Twista:

Feeling like when the thunder come down when the sun crowd

Everybody better run now, should have got upon the cover somehow

Young cow, thinking you can murder ...come now Making it brief as a pelican, I'm a veteran And you don't want me turn you into a skeleton Without a ... second thought about a motherfucker better than

20 years... heat up in the sharpshooter...

While I'm out...

You the one about to end up as a victim if I ever catch you talking...

Better stop it, you need to go little boy...

Get the killers ready for the battle just in case a nigga wanna shoot

Get somebody... I don't really think you knew what you was doing...

Because I'm too wild and true, better go little boy cause I'm too foul for you

This here is lyrical molestation, child abuse

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