

# Lil Boosie "Chill Out"

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Intro: Lil Boosie Bad ass

Alot Of these niggas aint ready ta be no gangsta So  
my word of advice to yall niggas, chill out

1st Verse

Nobody hate me cause they love me. They know im  
thuggin i aint backin down from nothin i aint stuntin  
(patna). Im from a real street whid real heat called  
Gstreet, cross the trap we 50 deep how the thugs  
greet. Bein niggas from fat, skinny, ta thin niggas chill  
out for you be up in that jail house mamas aint bring us  
up to be no gangstas, the hood got us all with anger  
hood got us all in danger. Niggas throwed on every  
coner bottle after bottle, another kidney gettin  
weak, from every swallow. Thought he was gone kill one  
when he bust that choppa. He let it off and killed wohty,  
and all his patnas. Now he locked up in a 6 man cell  
(Gettin Fucked). When he touch down he a straight up  
gal. Wan be a husla aint even got no street since. You  
dont deserve it anyway. Aint from that durty anyway

Chours; Its to late to be the dope man (Chill Out)

Hoes Love You Till You Broke Man (Chill Out)

Watch Ya Friends Real Close Man (Chill Out)

They Give You life up in court Lil nigga chill out

2nd Verse:

You wanna life sentence? (think about it) you wanna get  
put on lockdown were you cant write niggas? you  
wanna get threw on that wrong line to fight niggas? you  
wanna get 20 to life come home stressin on that pipe  
nigga? if u wanna be a rapper u gotta b dedicated (see  
mee) nigga couldnt tell boosie shit thats how lil boosie  
made it nigguhhh chill out, take dat grill out yo mouth,  
go and sell it fo 300 go get a half a oz (haaha) money  
talk, bullshit walk a thousand milles ho's go say dey  
love a nigga but dey love da shinee so many niggas  
want my shine so i keep a 9, if im stressin i need purple  
2 ease my miiind u dont know bout taken losses you  
dont know bout throwin crosses u dont no bout  
communicatin wit bosses u got yo gold in yo mouth and  
got yo pistol now aint nobody done ya nutin BUT, u a

killa now

Chours; Its to late to be the dope man(Chill Out)  
Hoes Love You Till You Broke Man (Chill Out)  
Watch Ya Friends Real Close Man (Chill Out)  
They Give You life up in court LiL nigga chill out

3rd Verse:

u aint tired nigga? u cant c dat yo momma eyes aint  
dried yet?(LOOK AT EM) you get caught on dat ride u  
gone be quiet(g code!) u got dat pistol u ready for that  
fire play where ya mind at? u got screws in ya head u  
aint retarded in a retarded way but i guess u thuggin  
so u betta be bout that pistol play donkey chill out, eva  
since he been out laughin lookin happy his lil cuz takin  
ova the south but all the boys already thuggin, will it  
come back to haunt him, come back on our baby  
mommas me? im mister 106, cant fuck wit no bitch  
tryna chill my ass out lil boosie on that otha shit  
shoulda told glen 2 chill out and slow his roll, but i told  
him to go get laptops and 44's forgive me god my  
heart wuz cold real gangstas dont see 25 wut i was told

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