

## Master Ace

### "Who Them Boyz"

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(Intro)

(Muther fucking King of Crunk and the don of rowdy music nigga) YYYYYEAAHHHH  
Hey(Hey) Lil Jon(Lil Jon) Master P(Master P)  
New no limit bme click (Whatx7) Me and my muther fucking boyz in the club tonight. We don't give a fuck if we gotta run the fucking fight especially with them muther fucking boys over there. You know them muther fucking boys? (Nah!)

(/Intro)

(Chorus)

Who them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
You know them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
Who them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
Yeah I know them boyz. (Fuck them boyz)  
Who them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
You know them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
Who them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
Yeah I know them boyz. (Fuck them boyz)

(/Chorus)

(Verse 1)

Im from uptown New Orleans. Straight out the hood.  
I jumped off the spinners saying I wish you would.  
Nigga walked up on me mean-mugging talking shit.  
(What!)

I don't know this muther fucker I probably done fucked his bitch.  
Eyes hella red I just smoked me a nickel.  
I aint feelin this shit I put my hand on my pickel.  
The nigga started steamin but Im cool as a fan.  
He wanna throw em up but I got a gat in my pants.  
Im throwed off nigga, missing a few screws.  
And I don't give a fuck about putting yo ass on the news.

And if you aint from my hood you know you could get it.  
We roll hella deep niggas screamin NO LIMIT  
Im a thug nigga I lean when I walk  
My favorite drink is that Incredible Hulk (Huuughhhh)  
Im a soldia and Im ready to ride  
We got beef we could take it outside

(/Verse 1)

**\*\*Chorus\*\***

(Verse 2)

We ridin dirty smokin windows tinted  
Run up on the lac' this aint a movie but this the endin  
I gotta nigga rollin with me name Oozy  
We stop on the block and this boy aint choosy  
The first one we see better break me off  
And if yo shoes too big, Take the muther fuckers off  
[Straight gutter, straight rugged rugged raw, wicked  
like you never saw, lets go to war] (UGGHH)!  
[If talkin hell is hot my change is 50/50, If I die Im takin  
you with me So come and get me, In my chest yo  
bullets'll never hit me, Im vested up]  
(WHAT!) [Touchin Talneshee nigga that's what's up]  
We demand respect, Cuz yall niggas rookies  
Don't make us act like cookie monster 'n take a niggas  
cookies  
(UNGH!) No limit boyz rowdy and we don't give a fuck  
C-Murder in dis bitch thro yo fuckin hoods up

(/Verse 2)

**\*\*Chorus\*\***

(Verse 3)

(What!) Yo, tell Liberty there's some girl out here for  
her

Who them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
You know them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
Who them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
Yeah I know them girlz. (Fuck them boyz)  
Who them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
You know them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
Who them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
Yeah I know them girlz. (Fuck them girlz)

Im ready willing and able to ride at any cause  
Down to spark feelin Im Pedo and Im from boat

Chokin bitches with their weaves Im all up in their throat  
I suggest you think about it cuz you don't really know  
(What!)  
I can care less about yo rep up in the streets  
I got peeps in the streets that'll automatic sweep  
No limit mommies only fooled by the baby face  
Im not diggin yo man Im just thuggin for benjamins  
So stop the hatin increase the radio cake  
Im not familiar with you why you tryin to debate  
Im in a light green laid back mirror glass tinted  
You better keep yo day job you'll never be in it

Who them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
You know them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
Who them girlz? (Fuck them girlz)  
Yeah I know them girlz (Fuck them girlz)

Who them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
You know them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
Who them boyz? (Fuck them boyz)  
Yeah I know them boyz. (Fuck them boyz..boyz..boyz)

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