

Unknown

"Boy Boy"

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[Cam:] What up boy, boy?

[Guy:] Ain't nothin' boy, boy, it's good in the hood

[Cam:] What's poppin' boy, boy?

[Guy:] A lot of these cats fakin' jacks boy, boy

My man Smit' over hear, he's got somethin' on his mind

[Cam:] 'Sup Smitty?

[Guy:] This kid Smitty is acting a little silly right
now, boy, boy

He don't understand this is real in the hood boy, boy

[Cam:] Why you ain't smack boy, boy?

[Guy:] Well he got somethin' on his mind, you know
what I'm sayin'?

I'm tryin' show a little love to him boy, boy, he need to
understand

I'm tryin' let 'em live boy, boy, this is real ya'
understand?

You need to stop playin' with me like that boy, boy

[Cam:] Yeah, I'm a holla at nigga, boy, boy

[Verse 1]

Cops bagged me one night, looking for the blow
Wen't from Bronxhouse to bookings, bookings to the
show

From the show to the crib, to the kitchen cookin' Os

Kitchen to the car, to the street lookin' for Hos

Lookin' for hos, to straight up baggin' one

From my game in her brain, ain't no wagon, hun (Ain't
no wagon bitch)

From the wagon, garage to the house

Dinnin' room, kitchen, kitchen to the couch

Couch to the bedroom, my dick's in her mouth

Bedroom to front door, this bitch getting out (See ya')

Front door, to "You know where the Jacuzzi is?"

Dress cooley, but usually the Coogi kid, bouchie kid

Tell ya boo-bee, a doo-bee did

She a houchie groupie Cooley is

Who am I? Come on, can't be for-reala

Went from Cam to Killa, killa to scrilla, Gorilla

From killa to Sky-Scrappers, from sky-scrappers

High papers, that's my nature

Do five you now, y'all die later

Come to your wake, look at you; "Hi hater"
From the wake to I

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