

**E.s.g.**  
**"Boss Hawggin'"**

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[E.S.G.:]

Roll-roll-roll your drop, Bentley down the street  
Shining and grinding my leather reclining, the life of  
E.S.G.

Now I was boss hogging, when I got down with  
Wreckshop

Man I was boss hogging, wen I spent forty on the watch

Man I was boss hogging, when I got a hundred G's not  
Spend it

I was boss hogging, hit the billboard independent

I was boss hogging, we at the Bayou Classic

I was boss hogging, when I ain't filed for no taxes

Man I was boss hogging, when I got the 20's and  
screens

I was boss hogging, call me the Freestyle King

Now I was boss hogging, when I got the new bog body

I was boss hogging, in a 2000 Denali

I was boss hogging, when I did that five G's show

And the shit was out of state, I said my fuck my P.O.

Cause uh

[Hook:]

This is how we ball, in the Y2K

Wanna see it, come around my way

Playas flossing, like everyday

Around here boss hogging, is the word we say

You's a boss hogg, (you'll ride for life)

You's a boss hogg, (you a thug till you die)

You's a boss hogg, (and you demand respect)

Don't need a tech to chin check, cause this the Shop

That wreck

[D-Gotti:]

Now I was boss hogging, when I hit the yard in the Penn

I was boss hogging, when I slapped that nigga and his  
Girlfriend

Definition of a hogg nigga, that's me

D-Gotti screens falling, out my big body

Find me on the scene, bo' hogging and crawling

Twinkie inches of U-Hauling, bitch about ten with

Customers calling

I was boss hogging, when I did what the fuck I wanted  
To do  
Boss hogging, when I made my hoe buy me a Gucci  
suit  
Untamed gorilla out the zoo, oops I spilled my drank  
Boss hogging, cause in a two liter po' the pint  
Boss hogging, when I pull all-nighters on the block  
Boss hogging on X, and fucked the bitch all night  
Been a boss hogg since birth, and I ain't gon stall  
D-Gotti and E.S.G. gon ball cause we boss hoggs, we  
Boss hoggs

[Hook]

[E.S.G.:]

Now I was boss hogging, I got pulled over on I-10  
I was boss hogging, I'm like uh this my mama Benz  
I was boss hogging, when I did my first Screw tape  
I was boss hogging, I moved up to two cakes  
I was boss hogging, I mashed the gas to the flo'  
I was boss hogging, that 5-0 we like whoa  
I was boss hogging, I made my first quarter mill  
I was boss hogging, put them baguettes on my grill  
I was boss hogging, I bought my house with cash  
I was boss hogging, touched the teacher on the damn  
ass  
I was boss hogging, I started Internet pimping  
I was boss hogging, got e-mails from Chelsea Clinton  
I was boss hogging, when my new tape hit  
I was boss hogging, holla at the Bogalusa click  
Now I was boss hogging, when my shit hit the sto'  
Fifty thousand out the do', now what you know bout  
Ghetto gold cause uh

[Hook x2]

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