## Captain % Tennille "I'm a Hot Boy"

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[B.G.]

I take drama as far as it could go

I ain't no ho

That is something u would wanna know

I get loose as a goose

When beef in my presence

i'm a hot boy fa'sho

Nigga a living legend

I straight creep if I get beef with ya

They got T-shirt waiting on yo fucking picture

Yo head leak like water drippin from a faucet

Cause I was in the hospital

Yo wootay these niggas think I lost it

But I'm still a head busta

Run with straight real niggas

That's a fatigue nigga

So this the deal with ya

All about cash daddy

Face behind the mask daddy

Choppers with 50 in em'

Ready to blast daddy

Duck or get down nigga

Bounce or get bounce nigga

U on side of a milk carton

Can't be found nigga

Take it how u wanna

Bring how u feel

Take in blood nigga you get it how u live

Chorus: (Juve)

Where the villian be

That's where I'll stand

I'm comming with autilary

Up in my hand

I'm showing u bitches the reason I'm the man

I'm stopping u hoes from breathing u understand

Verse 2: (B.G)

It don't stop

It want stop

My glock on safety

Cock if you get shot

Don't get shocked

Cause you are aware of my actions

U know I that U heard of me

And that's a fact son

I'm bout whatever u bout nigga allday

I'm 100% thug

U wont't trigga play

It's all gravy let's handle it

I get scandalous

I call baby it's confusion

Army tool we using

He beep me back

We clicking up we set up

A dangerous mob

Once u wet up

No getting up

That's how it is

I hustle for my G's

Over hundred G's

Stun'n with versace

It's straight soldiers ree's

And soldiers rags, soldiers hats,

Soldiers jackets nigga we bustin' soldiers pants

We wanna go all the way out

And thug?????

Uptown my stumpping ground we camflouge down

## (chours)

Verse 3: If you aint bout no paper

I ain't fucking with ya

U outta line

I'm gon flip ya

B.g toten big pistol

U know I represent

Full of that dope behind lime tint

Mercedes what I'm in

We steal is a lil hint

That u murder if you flinch

6feet in where u sent

My occupation consist

Putting momma on the front bench

My click is often dangerous

If they caught to hang with us thug with us

Cause trust if u outside ain't no love with us

Where I'll be all my rounds fucking down

And that's dat UPT

U ain't gotta hide you get down

But it all good

U get dirty I get dirty

We all hood U be slurgin I be slurgin
In the 929 fullu loaded sitting on chrome
I'm hot boy that need a hot girl to take home
I aint' gone bone light
On dat dope dick
I know you heard that we go all night
Yo girl ?????? say B.G. ain't right

Chorus til end

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