

Slim Thug "Problem Wit Dat"

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[Talking]

Bitch, I know you see us

Boss Hogg Outlawz, we run the motherfucking streets

H-Town Texas, you know I'm saying

We got the mo'fucking city on lock mayn

If a nigga got a problem with that, meet me outside
mayn ha

[Hook]

I'm the Dirty South Boss, you got a problem with that

Them Outlawz run the Nawf, you got a problem with
that

We do the blue when we floss, you got a problem with
that

And we'll knock your head off, who got a problem with
that

B.H.O. run the streets, you got a problem with that

We overloaded with heat, you got a problem with that

We put fire to the beat, you got a problem with that

It's them Hoggs time to eat, who got a problem with
that

[Slim Thug]

Bitch niggaz bow down, when the Boss come around
'Fore I pop the fo' pound, and leave your head on the
ground

We run the motherfucking town, you don't like it do
some'ing

And you pussies just bumping, y'all ain't tal'n bout
nothing

I got the F in cock, and the bitch ain't on safety

For you haters that hate me, go on 'head and make me

Unload the whole clip, 'fore I let a nigga take me

Mad cause your bitch trash ass, wanna date me

Ol' pussy ass nigga, you got bitch in your blood

My heart pump thug, I'll drop you in the club

On sight take your life, we can do the shit tonight

We could pull out the guns, or we could pick a square
and fight nigga

[Hook]

[Slim Thug]

You don't want no problems, you don't want no drama
I send them gunners in a Hummer, you won't even see
the summer

I'ma pray for your mama, but her son gotta go
But her son was a hoe, so my gun gotta blow
Farewell, I'll see your pussy ass down in hell
Next day post bail, bitch I'm back up out of jail
They can't keep me in a cell, cause my money too long
Go to trial beat the case, cause my money too strong
OJ Simpson, you don't want it with me pimping
I'll stop pop the clip in, start pop until you dripping
Mayn you sucker niggaz tripping, Boss Hogg got it
locked
You got a problem with that, I'll bring it to your block
nigga

[Hook]

[Slim Thug]

You can't see me nigga, you can't be me nigga
You can buy till you broke, you can't beat me nigga
You can't buy real niggaz, real niggaz get raised
And fuck being broke, real niggaz get paid
I don't break under pressure, real niggaz stay brave
And stay chose by hoes, cause real niggaz got it made
I'm a H-Town nigga, stay down nigga
You small time, I'm a heavyweight pound nigga
Don't hate clown nigga, I got cake now nigga
While you sleep, them Hoggs still awake clown nigga
On great pine niggaz, working late clown nigga
I'm feeling you great, you better get it shape round
nigga

[Hook]

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