

Slim Thug "The Bossman"

Visit "[The Bossman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(*talking*)

Slim Thugger, The Bossman, ha
I'm bout to start open hands smacking these punks
Around mayn, what's wrong with Big Pic
Come to the Boss, ha, they must don't know who I am
Listen, let me tell you

[Slim Thug]

Introducing from Houston, Slim Thug the Boss
Champion with no loss, known for running his mouth
I break em off, back back track for track
Try to attack, come on I pack the Mack
I shut em down, turn them clown smiles to frowns
The quick to get down, when the Boss come around
They don't want it, let me demolish all my opponents
They want the Boss crown, but uh Slim Thug own it
I'm changing the game, doing this underground thang
Ever since I represent this, it ain't been the same
First I pull up on swangs, trunk pop and top drop
And next year on 20's, lil' later non-stopping
On them Sprewells, I hear a lot of cats rap about it
But I'm the only rapper in H-Town, that got it
I speak the truth, everytime I touch the booth
And I ain't drop a solo yet, cause I ain't hurt the loot,
hatas

(*talking*)

Getting this money baby, know I'm saying
A lot of people against me, cause they see a young
Playa getting his shine on, getting his grind on
Know I'm saying, doing what he wanna do
But that go with the territory, you know I'm saying
Young Hogg getting money, Boss Hogg Outlaws

[Slim Thug]

Getting paper, that's why I'm the main subject of these
hatas

They hate to see me riding Harley's, sitting on Gators
And ask y'all jewelry man, who holding the crown
Y'all can get a record deal, I still be holding it down
Blow dro pounds, nothing but the best for the Boss
21 years old, in a six bedroom house
Hustle-holic, CEO shots I cal

