

## **Slim Thug "Two Of The Realest"**

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(feat. Yung Ro)

[Yung Ro]

And a one and a two and a three, nobody!  
Who fuckin' with us in this motherfucker, nobody!  
We young and focused, determined and thick  
We got our mind right money right, we running this  
bitch  
Yung ro nobody, think about don't do it  
This is not just music, cause look theres nothing to it  
How I talk about my structure, how I punish  
motherfuckers  
Punchin' lines without no knuckles, cock back-

[O.G. Ron C - Mixing]

[Yung Ro]

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motherfuckers  
Punchin' lines without no knuckles, cock back blucka  
blucka  
Gyeah, and I'm just getting started, but I'm struggling  
the hardest  
So I'm hustling the hardest  
You think I won't, but I can and would  
Fuck a beat, mac say I can rap and make the wind  
sound good  
Now let me explain why I'm the hardest dog  
I never sleep, sometimes but hardly naw-  
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Now let me explain why I'm the hardest dog  
I never sleep, sometimes but hardly naw  
And I don't waste no time chilling with shawty gaw  
I go get this cash, and you go party girl

I'm tryna rock some re-runs of marty mob  
But boys playing games with me, oh lawdy lord  
Marcus pop that daddy, and just record it dog  
Now I'm seeing why Jigga laugh, nigga hawdy haw  
Other teams are nice, but nigga are's is hard  
We spit it all, from pain, street shit, to cars and brauds  
Pausin' star, homie focus just listen  
Now I'm about to teach and define Paid In Full edition  
Two plus One, and later on another one  
Paul Wall, Koopa, Fifty and your's truly yung yung  
Dumb dumb, boy! I'm in it to prove  
I race the clock and pass it up, every minute it move  
I'm that young nobody, with a venomous crew  
Get the mic hot make ?? C put a bent in the booth  
Me and Twin get high, and show you what menaces do  
Then you got Koopa to deal with, when we finished with  
you  
Lil E put ten in a dude, he put ten and he cool  
He a fag, a coward, a man who's feminin ooh  
And any of them dudes, that give me the clues  
They fixing to move, I merk 'em on site (pow!) now give  
me a coo  
I'm skinny and rude, with a semi or two  
With plenty of mood- swings, and I pity the fool  
Look I'm on remy and goose, the gin and the juice  
Henny and woo, stressed on the edge not friendly or  
cool  
Slow daddy! we finished with you  
Cocky koopa invest flip cash, and spending it too  
We got them swangers and vogues, but we spinning  
them too  
The paint change color four times shine, and blending  
the tool  
Lin is my new, protege on the nobody roster  
We the hottest niggaz out, and got a lot to offer  
You got plex you better think boy, and pipe pipe dine  
Fuck with Ro I play it cool, and wipe boys dine  
Won't hesitate to squeeze the hammer  
??? I pack and bake the powder, like arm and hammer  
I'm on this bammer weed, in my home in Atlanta  
Papperazzis and fast flashing when we on the camera  
But on the channel, true you won't ever see me  
I reup remain focused, cut throat and flee  
I gotta payroll rotation, keep me mob style protected  
I got workers watching workers, mob style connected  
Me and Twin face to face, mob style reflected  
I got a lot of love for niggaz mob style in Texas  
Yung Ro nobody, you still ain't convinced  
My arms folded hands shaking, and my eyes is  
squinched  
Gyeah, you know who running the game

Paid In Full, them waterboys, Nobody and Color Change

[Slim Thug]

Boss Hogg Outlawz

I represent the Boss Hogg Outlaw gang

We one of the rawest clicks, that ever came in the game

Besides the fame, me and my boys on these streets

Best believe the truth spoke, when we on these beats

All that balling and ice, I really love that life

When people see the boss, they say it must be nice

To have a house that price, drive a car that price

I got four or five dimes, what I want with a wife

I done seen enough green, to pay for both our dreams

And done so much dirt, I can't afford to be clean

I been all around the world, lived fantasies with girls

Got everything I wanted, including diamonds and pearls

It's kind of scary, make a nigga wonder what's next

Is it normal for one kid to be so blessed

I'm impressed by what the lord gave me

And I'm thankful because the lord saved me

And he made me, the man I am

So maybe, that's why I am what I am

So why you other cats, trying to take my position

It's out of ya hands, man keep on wishing

Ask around what the click running the north is

Ask around who the mother fucking big boss is

It's like this, if ya hot ya hot

But on the other hand, if ya not ya not

Nigga

[O.G. Ron C - Mixing]

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