

## Most Wanted Boys

### "Down South"

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[Chorus 2x: Snoop Dogg]

Down south smuggling cash, Hustlin for cash  
Bustin my ass, Just to live 1st class  
As the game rotate, I regulate to innovate  
City to city, State to state, Don't hate

[Verse 1: Snoop Dogg]

I get up early in the morning, I take a blunt to the head  
Gets my kids out the bed  
Jump out, Do what I have to  
Mack two, Four or five bitches just to keep my game on tight  
Snoop d-o-double-gizzie keep it busy, keep it dizzy  
Keep these people guessin  
I ain't stressin, Now the lesson  
Is this, When you in the mix of tryin to get yo chips  
Seperate yo friends from yo bitch  
Now this is this, This is this, And this that  
Cause once upon a time the homies try to jack  
They tried to creep on double g from the back  
So I had to move down south, Is it right?, Is it like that?  
Ain't no need for me to tell y'all what the fuck popped off  
Niggaz tried to take my chips and then they got knocked off  
Snoop dogg don't be playin, I be sayin the real  
I'm serious bout this paper dogg, And I might get killed  
If I keep it too real, Let me spill my guts, Over this track  
To let you niggaz know how I act  
I get the cheddar, Keep it better  
Keep my sweater on close  
Just in case these niggaz take a trip out the coast  
And try to catch me slippin, I ain't slippin no more  
Let me smoke this indo and then I count my dizzough  
And when I hit the shtizzo, Or better yet the schizzo  
You can gaurantee, I'm gauranteed to show

Chorus 2x

[Abel]

Yeah nigga, West coast, Down south

Hookin up, Breakin bread, Makin paper, Nigga  
Boss player, Get at them niggaz

[Verse 2: Boss Player]

Snoop, I feel ya nigga, Boss player I'm boss scrilla  
When there's beef, Shit gets realer, Niggaz be tryin to  
get familiar  
Now i'll spill ya for a buck, Nigga fuck wit this principal  
What? you got a vest on ya chest?, I'll aim for ya head,  
Cause nigga ya not invincible  
Cause after all day, Hustlin cash, Bustin my ass  
A nigga think they gon fuck up my cash  
Ya throwed off and funkin like trash, fuckin wit the  
rotation  
I'm tryin to sling brick city to city, And get off probation  
And niggaz be hatin, Snoop you said these niggaz was  
snitches  
And niggaz be waitin to call the cops and gossip like  
bitches  
But I ain't trippin, I'ma live first class and let hoes pass  
And handle my business, Cause dogg, It's all about  
cash

[Chorus 2x: Boss Player]

Down south, Hustlin cash, Bustin my ass  
Just to live first class  
As the game rotate, I regualte to innovate  
City to city, state to state, Don't hate

[Outro: Kane]

Whassup, Snoop nigga, I see ya, What's the deal  
nigga?  
Kane and abel, Nigga, Real niggaz get together, Ya  
heard me  
Boss p, Do ya thing, Nigga, Most wanted boys  
This is how we do it, Nigga, All y'all motherfuckin bitch-  
ass  
Ho-ass, Pussy in the motherfuckin can ass niggaz cryin  
like bitches  
Y'all niggaz gon feel this shit this year, Nigga  
Fuck that shit, Nigga, Get yo paper, Nigga  
Get on that grind, Be ya own motherfuckin man  
Get ya hustle on, Nigga stay out ya motherfuckin  
mama house, Nigga  
Fuck that shit, Nigga, get that cheese, Man  
Yo, Boss, we gon take over this year, Nigga  
Most wanted boys, Most wanted records

