[talking]

PJ uh, the Rap Hustler (Boss Hogg Outlawz)
In your face (Outlawz)
We make the rules in the motherfucking streets nigga
It's been a long time coming, here I go

## [PJ]

Live before your eyes, PJ the Rap Hustler My whole damn life, a young nigga had to struggle Now I'm thinking Coupes, windows bulletproof It's not just me, my whole team is the truth Niggaz acting funny, cause they know I'm getting money But I don't give a damn, put the drugs down dummy Niggaz wanna sip, pop pills and smoke dope And wonder why the next day, they ass flat broke Gotta use your brain, if you plan to maintain Still selling caine, till I bleed the rap game Money ain't a thang, getting cash by the stacks Rolling in them slabs, or them ESV Lacs In the game too deep, no surrender no retreat Money hungry lawyer, all cases getting beat Niggaz broke and they weak, that's why they love to hate You bitch made niggaz, so fraud and fake Put some food on my plate, it's time for me to eat Boss Hogg Outlawz, running the streets 9-mili what I'm packing, when I'm rolling on the Davin's One in the chamber, when I'm flossing on them swangas I'm a Northside nigga, got some Southside friends Bitch I ain't plexing, yo I'm all about my ends Hoes get fucked, and kicked to the curb No time for these broads, cause they get on my nerves Stepping with my weapon, Houston what I'm repping Five G's a verse, big faces I'm collecting Money over bitches, sixteen switches That's how a nigga live, when you all about your riches Ever since a kid, it's been in me to shine When it's war I pray to God, tell him show me a sign I'ma keep chasing bread, till I'm dead and gone PJ the Rap Hustler in your face, bitch it's on