[talking:] G'eah Slim Thugger, Killa Kyleon, C. Ward PJ, Daily, we the Boyz N Blue [Slim Thug:] Yeah we stacking that green, naw I mean Big Boss, and that Outlaw team Pulling up clean, blue with the screens Niggaz ain't seen, another crew this mean Take it back to the North, back with the Boss Been wrecking decks, since back at the House Haters disrespect, getting smacked in the mouth Niggaz play hard, but they acting they soft How we ride, with the steel Fuck with us, and you gon get killed From the land of the trill, yeah we represent the Tex Don't bar plex, come playing get checked Get your hoe ass wrecked, trying to bring it to the Boss I'll get your ass done, it don't matter what it cost We floss that blue, do it for the crew Old school Caddy, or the new slabs too Paul Wall what it do, Who Mike Jones Boys mad at us, cause we getting our shine on Put it in they face, put em in they place Gotta let em know, who the leaders of the race Boss Hogg Outlawz, stacking that change Jackers be aware, we packing that thang Run your ass up, and I'ma rat-a-tat mayn I ain't playing no games, I'ma aim for the brain [PJ:] It's PJ, the Rap Hustler Going off, on these player hating suckers I'm from the Nawf, side of town Boys bout it over here, we on the grind I came up, it feel good Ain't a damn thang changed, I'm still hood Boss Hogg, Outlawz Fake niggaz, put your back against the wall Doing shows, pimping hoes Pulling out, on a glass set of 4's What we ride, that blue What we bang, that Screw Big piece, full of ice Boyz N Blue, nothing nice I go off, I go hard It's whatever, I don't bar [Sir Daily:] Here come Daily, in that wide frame thang Sliding down the block, with a fine dime mayn Times ain't changed, so these chickens still clocking dollas But I tell em what I'm bout, hit the twat and holla I'm a Boss Hogg nigga, we all of that One hitter quitter nigga, who don't call em back And when they see me, they be like Daily you wrong for that

Cause he don't speak, he just say move along get back

That's my team, on the scene
On glass, with the screens looking mean
On dro, with the lean
Boss Hogg Outlawz, the number one team

[Chris Ward:]

I'm C-Wiggy, my flow be jiggy These niggaz mad at me, just because they girls dig me I got so many clothes, I dress fresher than most hoes So many shoes, I give Michael Jordan the blues So many furs, some his and some her's I do what I does, cause I does what I do I pop tags like trunks, on slabs Peel back tops, like unhealed scabs Throwing up the deuce, and giving real niggaz daps If haters run up, then them punks can catch jabs (C. Ward you so ghetto), my nigga that's the truth (and why's that hole in your car), my nigga that's the roof (and why my ears keep bleeding), my nigga that's them speakers (why you got mirrors on your tires), my nigga that's them sneakers (and why your car look like a serpent), my nigga that's the paint (and why's it foggy inside), my nigga that's that stank You see these major labels, want me worse than the FED's Cause my flows feed niggaz, like jail house spreads These hoes call me Simon, cause they do what I says Plus I got my money long, like Jamaican dreads I'm Chris Wizzard, I go so hizzard Stay away from phonies fakers, haters and frizzauds Rappers mad at me, cause my flow is like a retard But really I think, it's cause I done cut up they brizzoads

[Kyleon:]

I'm MVP, Kyleon the one It's Outlaw season, Kyleon Lebron Badge on my neck, just shining like the sun Put the heat to the sheet, and cook a beat till it's done I get paid when I rap, this not a freestyle bro I got a paid style, not a freestyle flow Ten thee for the show, fifteen for the flow And another fifteen, if you wanna sco' blow I got bills got drank, and a connect on the dro That's why the diamond chain, look like a neck full of snow In a wide body Lac, and I'm next to your hoe With her head in my lap, and she pecking me slow Got the pop trunk glowing, and the bumper kit huh Ice pack on my wrist, like a nigga shit's sprung Bout to call lost and found, cause my top missing I done made it disappear, just like a magician Killa