

# How We Do It Flow

## Boss Hogg Outlawz

[talking:]

What Boss Hogg Outlawz, uh  
PJ uh, the motherfucking Rap Hustler what  
Uh it's Outlaw season uh, uh what what what

[PJ:]

Layed back chilling, with the mind of a G  
Man these pussy ass niggaz, can't fuck with me  
It's Outlaw season, bitch niggaz move around  
Tuck your tail in your ass, I don't wanna hear a sound  
Po' the Henn in a cup, put the lighter to the dro  
PJ the Rap Hustler, yeah bitch I'm bout to blow  
It's fa sho can't stop it, bank rolls in my pocket  
Cadillac Coupe DeVille, speakers got the trunk knocking  
Hoes bopping when we pull up, our cars are fresh  
Lumivado on my wrist, big badge on my chest  
Oh yes I'm a fool, please don't blow my cool  
I'll cock the glock and leave that ass, in a blood pool  
You know the rule shoot first, and ask questions later  
Not guilty I ain't do it mayn, motherfuck a hater  
Holla later back Thug, and C on the other side  
Strapped up nigga what, that's how real G's ride

[Kyleon:]

I got em getting bad vibes, like that award show  
Cause boys know that Killa bring the heat, when I record hoe  
I got a felon flow, and y'all shit's misdemeanor  
I flood the beat with my speech, like Hurricane Katrina  
So act like you got plex, I got a tech with me  
That'll leave your shit twisted, like an evacuee  
I got that work, yeah Kyleon deliver chalk  
From the streets of H-Town, to the River Walk  
I'm the big dog, Killa got the bigger bark  
I talk cash shit, and you can hear it when a nigga talk  
I'm bout a dime dollar sign, so I gotta grind  
Cause being broke than a joke, is so out of line  
I'm in the booth, while these other boys lazy  
So when you play that boy Killa, all the dope boys go crazy  
And I ain't Jeezy G, or Weezy Wee  
But I'm the hottest nigga in this H-Town, please believe it G

[Hook:]

This is for the G's, and this is for the hustlers  
This is for the G's, and this is for the hustlers  
This is for the G's, and this is for the hustlers  
Out there on the grind, trying to satisfy the customers

[Yung Vahn:]

Let me, introduce myself  
This Yung Vahn, and dog I'm bad for your health  
Might be young, but I got a lot of wealth  
Talk that mess, and I'ma take off my belt  
Man, I represent Texas  
Where people drive wreckless, and pull up in a Lexus  
Half of our people, got they name up in they necklace  
It's the Dirty Dirty, y'all boys gotta respect this  
Ok, I shine like chandelier

They call me MVP, I sold the rookie of the year  
And I ain't got no problem, spitting that flame up in your ear  
I make boys cry, mo' than a tattoo tear  
Alright, I'm a G anyway  
Like Burger King, cause you could have it your way  
And I work in the studio, all day  
It's called a freestyle, but you still gotta pay whoa