[E.S.G.:]

Roll-roll-roll your drop, Bentley down the street Shining and grinding my leather reclining, the life of E.S.G.

Now I was boss hogging, when I got down with Wreckshop Man I was boss hogging, wen I spent forty on the watch Man I was boss hogging, when I got a hundred G's not spend it

I was boss hogging, hit the billboard independent
I was boss hogging, we at the Bayou Classic
I was boss hogging, when I ain't filed for no taxes
Man I was boss hogging, when I got the 20's and screens
I was boss hogging, call me the Freestyle King
Now I was boss hogging, when I got the new bog body
I was boss hogging, in a 2000 Denali
I was boss hogging, when I did that five G's show
And the shit was out of state, I said my fuck my P.O.

[Hook:]

cause uh

This is how we ball, in the Y2K
Wanna see it, come around my way
Playas flossing, like everyday
Around here boss hogging, is the word we say
You's a boss hogg, (you'll ride for life)
You's a boss hogg, (you a thug till you die)
You's a boss hogg, (and you demand respect)
Don't need a tech to chin check, cause this the Shop
that wreck

[D-Gotti:]

Now I was boss hogging, when I hit the yard in the Penn I was boss hogging, when I slapped that nigga and his girlfriend

Definition of a hogg nigga, that's me D-Gotti screens falling, out my big body Find me on the scene, bo' hogging and crawling Twinkie inches of U-Hauling, bitch about ten with customers calling

I was boss hogging, when I did what the fuck I wanted to do

Boss hogging, when I made my hoe buy me a Gucci suit Untamed gorilla out the zoo, oops I spilled my drank Boss hogging, cause in a two liter po' the pint Boss hogging, when I pull all-nighters on the block Boss hogging on X, and fucked the bitch all night Been a boss hogg since birth, and I ain't gon stall D-Gotti and E.S.G. gon ball cause we boss hoggs, we boss hoggs

[Hook]

[E.S.G.:]

Now I was boss hogging, I got pulled over on I-10 I was boss hogging, I'm like uh this my mama Benz I was boss hogging, when I did my first Screw tape I was boss hogging, I moved up to two cakes

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I was boss hogging, I mashed the gas to the flo'
I was boss hogging, that 5-0 we like whoa
I was boss hogging, I made my first quarter mill
I was boss hogging, put them baguettes on my grill
I was boss hogging, I bought my house with cash
I was boss hogging, touched the teacher on the damn ass
I was boss hogging, I started Internet pimping
I was boss hogging, got e-mails from Chelsea Clinton
I was boss hogging, when my new tape hit
I was boss hogging, holla at the Bogalusa click
Now I was boss hogging, when my shit hit the sto'
Fifty thousand out the do', now what you know bout
ghetto gold cause uh
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[Hook x2]