

Them Boyz

Mac

Who dat nigga? What? Nigga you know me?
Yeah, nigga uptown, Mac

Watch them Boyz, watch them Boyz
Y'all know them Boyz? You better watch them Boyz
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See that nigga with the slugs, he got the gat
See that nigga in the black, he got the sack
See, don't fuck with them niggas when they on they shit
And don't fuck with them niggas in the no-limit clique

See Calio boys, they don't give a fuck but them 504 Boyz
They'll bust you up, when they doin' bad, they'll rob your ass
Run from the Taz then hustle and grab, the one thing my niggas
They don't stunt but they'll fuck your bitch then smoke your blunts

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Man look, who them niggas with their rag on
And the gold teeth? I know them Boyz know me
I know them Boyz heard of me, probably wanna murder me
Probably got some niggas outside, smokin' out my ride

But I hope they got they bullet proof vest on
'Cause I be shootin' like a fiend, shootin' heroin
Oh, where you from dog? Where you from? Oh, is that right?
Now get the fuck before I show you what this mac like

You niggas must be made of Teflon, 'cause y'all just stumbled
In the wrong hood tryin' to get your rap on
Tell the DJ, cut the lights on, so we can take it outside
And get our motherfuckin' fight on

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They got me runnin' through this dirty maze, I feel a trap
Footprints all through this dirty grave [Incomprehensible]
Comin' 9 millimeter, two heaters stuck in my bitches
You niggas keep on chasin', I'm takin' some of you with me

I don't wanna hurt nobody, tell me if it's the end
God, forgive my sins, 'cause I gots to make it in
Tried it playin' with the good but my hood is raw
Head busters and wig splitters, it's all them so

Ain't got time for the game, no more hoes always in us
It's all about the fame now hoe, got you niggas jealous

All the old killers I ran with, let me show y'all the difference
Gotta watch them on the streets like I watch them other prisoners

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