

## Dem Boys

Max B

I can make a transition in a flash  
I'm 'bout to be on positions that get you niggas mad  
I be in positions just sitting in da jag  
Seat back I'm shittin I'm sippin on a glass  
Don't let your pride stop you from kissin a lil ass  
Dem fellas lookin good  
They sellin cook in da hood they gettin a lil cash  
I predicted in da past when the cash flo come  
You kno we gettin it fast  
Chop your fingers you try dippin in my math  
Flo state fresh just like I keep them in bags  
Blow a couple k on my jewels  
Couple k on da rags  
Left his body in da dump  
For a couple days in da stash  
Lime like gaters big pimps  
We running through towns like vegas  
Big shrimp I run through your lines like raiders  
Your moms at da funeral beatin on your corps  
Screamin why like jada why (why)

Now I dun told ya'll niggas in 2 thou 4  
We ain't them niggas to fuck with  
And I dun told ya'll niggas if you fuckin with da roll  
Den you pushin your luck bitch  
I'm a pop da trunk and den cock da pump  
And do lots of dumpin and  
We don't neva leave dem chromes at home  
Ya'll niggas betta leave dem boys alone  
Ya'll betta leave dem boys alone

I put da G on da game da P on da pimpin  
Here's a few things that I'm eager to mention  
There's a number one slide and I need da position  
Trinkets on da watch and I need dem to glisten ow  
See how I get flossy with da thing  
Cook up a pot of shells get sausy with da thing  
Uh nigga it's glossy in da chain  
No bars just bogeys and coffee in da range  
The V like 3 and so is da oak wood  
Jeans like 3 but they hold up da toast good  
Fiends like me cause they know dat da coke good  
Pay a nigga on credit to hit u ma dope good  
Streets love a nigga they don't want us to leave  
Dem fuckin labels on top don't want to furnish da cheese  
See I got a hundred of these street treats raw dope  
Charge a hundred a key

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