

**3:16**

**Slim Thug**

Yeah, Slim Thugger, Boss Hogg Outlaws  
Got plex, with the Boss, ha  
Something you gotta deal with baby, ha, fa sho

What's up motherfuckers, it's the show stopper Lil Yo dropper  
Kappo popper, bout to break them off something proper  
One man army, bout to make they summer stormy  
I'ma handle every nigga, out here trying to harm me  
Young Capo, bitch you ain't young no mo'  
You a old man, why you still riding with Lil Yo  
You need to get off Pac dick, and stop that copying shit  
Boy you ain't no OG, over there in the bricks  
Old hating ass nigga, talking bout you bust on me  
I'll have Lil Yo, singing This Is For My Homies  
I'm the fucking Boss, against all odds  
Lil' Zane ass niggaz, y'all some broads and frauds  
I'll pull your hoe card, snake skin ass bitch  
I don't even know you nigga, so I'm making it quick  
All I know, is that you rolling with two hoes  
All you gay ass niggaz, need to get on your toes

Yeah, I'm serious  
And this is one of 3:16  
You bastards, I'm serious  
This is only one of 3:16  
Straight up, I'm serious  
That was only one of 3:16  
But check this shit out

It's Slim T-H-U-G, about to wreck Big Pic  
Fuck you and everybody, that you down with  
You try to talk that hard shit, like you wanna come fight me  
Knowing damn well, you wanna be just like me  
Talking down on my click, I'ma back em up  
You fuck with Sir or Doodie, and I'ma crack you up  
Bitch you ain't in Swishahouse, sucker take off that piece  
Quit trying to use that name, so you can sell in the streets  
I saw that nigga A.D., and he didn't wanna speak  
Well fuck you too, definition of weak  
Take that fake ass earring, up out of your ear  
Stop claiming up the street, you embarrassing your peers  
Try that bullshit cougar, in the lake somewhere  
Hating on me to a bitch, go play somewhere  
Slim Thug says, you need to get off his dick  
And Slim Thug says, you and Pic a bitch, motherfuckers

I'm serious  
And this is two, of 3:16  
You punks, I'm serious  
This is two, of 3:16  
Punk ass niggaz, I'm serious  
This was two, of 3:16  
16 number three

So motherfuckers think, they can flow  
But all of them niggaz, is some hoes  
I got a lot of niggaz, that's down with me

But you bitch niggaz, shouldn't of clowned with me  
Lil Yo, you say you looking cute in Polo shit  
I heard your weak ass c.d., and it's bullshit  
You gotta run to your hood, and beg em for help  
You can't talk shit, and back it up for yourself  
You hating on the Boss, trying to get you some wealth  
But hating on me, is real bad for your health  
I see your whole click, on 2Pac dick  
Nursery rhyming ass nigga, you a lil' old bitch  
Yeah I talk about my cars, I talk about my click  
But bitch I wanna see you, try to put me on bricks  
You better battle Lil Romeo, weak ass boy  
I gave you street fame, old weak ass boy, remember that

You little motherfucker  
I'm serious, and that was three of 3:16  
For any niggaz, that wanna test  
Come up and stress, these three motherfucking 16's  
You can't fuck with it fool  
We dropped three, of 3:16's  
And ain't a motherfucker tight like this  
We dropping three tight ass 3:16's

Who they talking to man  
These niggaz must of forgot  
I know these niggaz man, I hung with these niggaz  
Roll with these niggaz man  
Did everything with these niggaz man  
Helped them niggaz come up, the little they did  
Ha, and they wanna turn they back on me and hate on me  
Showed all them hoe ass niggaz nothing but love man  
Let them niggaz borrow money to promote shows  
And clothes and shit, you know I'm saying  
He remember, turned your back on me mayn  
All you niggaz is some hoes for that  
Should of stayed down, and got paid with me  
We all had the same chances, opportunities  
But y'all ain't make it, y'all ain't got it