Hot Boy\$, Uptown

[Turk]

Can ya picture a lil nigga like me straight thug'n

Hotter than fire, hotter than somethin that's in tha oven

Tha G-Code I live by everyday

Bitch nigga outta line, bitch nigga get erased

Like chalkboards

Look here my nigga I mean what I speak

Nigga want beef I rip both sides of tha street

I got niggas like Big Woe who would ride wit me (ride wit me)

Tre, Duck and Waldo would ride wit me (ride wit me)

I'm bout beefin, creepin whatever

In any kind of weather act a fool wit the diseal

Brotha and Bear look my niggas be thugged out

Quick to run up in yo house and clear everybody out

Know what I'm talkin bout

You don't better find out

Cause I leave yo folks in all black cryin and whined out

I don't play cousin I give niggas head shots

Not one, a couple of em makin sure that he drop

Look here nigga

[Hook] (BG)

You must don't know his background (background)

He been a lil donkey straight from Uptown

Nigga you must don't know his background (back ground)

He been a lil donkey nigga from Uptown

Nigga you must not know his backgorund (background)

He been a lil donkey straight from that Nolia Uptown

[Turk]

I'm tried of tellin you niggas bout fuckin wit me

What you think I'm bitch made keep on and you'll see

You could make me go off if u want and get ya issuse

Face be on a picture, relatives gone miss ya

Nigga I never talk twice

If a nigga get down bad wit me, imma show em i ain't nothin nice

I ain't gone buck

Imma keep it on tha tuck

Catch cha wit yo head down then I'm jammin you up

You could under-estimate me if you want

And watch how fast yo bitch ass whine up gettin funk

You gone make me pop tha trunk

You gone wish you never did

Fuck givin body shots I'm hittin you in yo wig

Ya under dia

I'm a mutherfuckin murder man (murder man)

Wit tha K in my hand nigga you think that i'm playin

It ain't nothin for me to start sprayin

Cause it's in my blood line I'll leave where you standin

(Hook)

[Turk]

When it come down to that guerilla shit nigga I'm bout it

Spinnin corners, Splittin fades wodie it gets me rowdy

I don't just rap about it my nigga I live it

You could get it twisted if you want you gone get it

Let me burn yea

If you haven't been taught nigga you gone learn yea

Hard head make a soft ass

Didn't yo momma tell u that young nigga

You gotta gun so what nigga my gun bigger

If I'm up wit no stuntin I pull tha trigga

Aim for yo chest or head you die quicker

Nigga this young nigga here don't play Thug'n everyday and I roll wit a K Don't hesitate I'll blow you away Have yo family plannin yo funeral in tha way If you don't want my trouble you betta chill Learnt this along time I kill or be killed

(Hook)