

# Juvenile, 400 Degreeez

[Robotic Voice] : 400 degreeez

[Verse 1:]

Ya see me I eat sleep shit and talk rap  
Ya seen that 98 mercedes on t.v. I bought that  
I had some felony charges I fought that  
Been sent to no return but still was bought back  
Nigga threw some slangs at me woodie I caught that  
I punished them lil bitches before they can car jack  
Now I'm lookin for they family and pile up the war bat  
If I aint a hotboy then what do you call that  
Nigga disrespect me I'ma be in all black  
Companied by some niggas bout killin' and all that  
Me Cory and mercy gettin' dunked on  
Ride top down so we let the trucks pause  
In the jepp ridin' four deep  
I booted up at these nigga claimin' they know me

[Chorus] [Robotic Voice]

You don't want to fuck wit me  
Hot, Hot, Hot Boyz  
Hot, Hot, Hot Boyz [repeat 2x]

[Verse 2]

Bitch what I'll bust yo ass up  
Don't even go there woodie cuz I'm ready to mas up  
I heard about the money thats some nice change  
For the right price I'll bust the right frame  
Why must a nigga try I can't do the right thing  
Only God knows what the future might bring  
Nigga might be shot, nigga might be triffling  
Nigga might survive if he bout that right flame  
Whats up that'll stop a nigga from playin'  
Sumin like a chopper or a grenade in his hand  
Boy look nigga don't play no games no mo  
Nigga'll bust ya head if you bang his hoe  
Attitude adjustments we all need  
Don't call the enforcements nigga call me  
I bet cha I'll get them niggas off yo block  
I bet cha I'll show them niggas this boy hot

[Chorus]

Alright stop it cuz I done had enough  
When it comes to my partners I'm ready to bust  
Baby let me get the keys to the roover truck  
Man let me get this beef shit over bro  
Aint no bit this year I'm from the 'nolia bro  
Whats yo beef plan cuz it was told to us  
How I'ma be runnin' with these killas and backin' down  
How I'ma look in front of my people, like a clown  
The G code what we live by and we die by  
The book is what we will never abide by  
Niggas drive by, gettin loose  
Keep'em with each other like a checker board in use  
Come in compton or the watts nigga  
Up in New York ya keep'em open watch nigga  
Foe ya played by a hit or retaliation  
All fine young black females stallions  
Give me the keys to ya car and ya medallion  
You far away from ya home yous a alien

[Chorus]

