

# Hot Boy\$, Down Here

Artist: Hot Boys

Album: Let 'Em Burn

Song: Down Here

Typed by: CaTaSHtRoPhE21@aol.com

[B.G.]

(y'kno about the Hot Boys nigga, y'kno about the Hot Boys nigga)  
Nigga say New Orleans fake, nigga better fear down here  
We have mo' muders than the days and a year down here  
You got coke - we'd a make ya disappear down here  
You outta line - we'd a leave ya block clear down here  
If you ain't from here, you better not come live down here  
We drank Champagne - we don't fuck with beer down here  
We straight snakes - we come at'cha from the rear down here  
We straight guerillas - you +Get It How U Live!+ down here  
I'ma chopper toter - I ain't never showed no fear  
I duct tape ya - rope ya and cut ya from ear ta ear  
BGeezy is one of the hottest niggaz in the pad  
Get outta line with me and I'll leave ya shit flat  
Clickin' and clackin' blacka and bangin' ridin' at night  
Jackin' and slangin' hustlin' and peerin' man thats my life  
Baby - Slim - Fresh - Juve - Weezy - Turk  
That's my clique - disrespect 'em  
A get 'cha call ta the morgue quik nigga  
y'kno about the Hot Boys  
Disrespect 'em a get a call ta the morgue quik

[Lil' Wayne]

(look look look)

I come with, k's and glocks, ready ta spray the block  
Raise the spot, blica-blazin' hot  
Ha! See I'm the, youngest C.M.B. nigga  
Hollygrove hard hitter  
Get rid of niggaz if you come with the correct scrilla  
I'm on &quot;De' netha dela&quot; - it turn me ta killer  
Say it's a shame cuz Wayne - an untamed guerilla  
Ya got the dope and ya-ya - you drop it like it burn  
I get that rope and tape and, I gatta have yurn  
I know I'm raw - I know I'm out thea' bad  
But I get it how I live, cuz that drought ain't playing  
And I'm 'bout that cash, so I can bounce back fast  
So I gatta dress in black with dirty 'Boks and mask  
Pass me the smell of braish let me blow out my brain  
I'm on the block, hotter than a trench ready ta do it a-gain  
Lil' Weezy - Hot Boy - have you feelin' the flames  
Cuz these blood stains, in ya, Hilfiger my man

[Juvenile]

I ain't with that bullshittin' lil' one so take heave  
I ain't gonna stop until all of you bitches leave  
You mothafuckin' right I got a complex  
You mothafuckin' right I'm takin' hits, with a contract  
Been in nigga everywhere but under the foots  
I'm try'na take lil' daddy head outta the roots  
I'll catch him in the broad daylight - I'ont give a fuck  
Find me a illegal dice game - we gon' fuck it up  
Becuz niggaz, try they best, ta catch me  
But I ain't, gonna let 'em, stretch me  
I'm not, abouta run, cuz I'm a soulja  
I keeps, me a gun, when In that Nolia  
My tongue, never loose, cuz I'm a fool  
Ask a nigga who bout it, them AK's rule  
You better not be running through niggaz that I despise  
Catch you off ya bases leave the murder rate high

[Turk]

(look look look)

Uptown is where I'm from - Magnolia soulja til I die  
Keep a chopper with a drum - realest they come - ready ta ride  
I never been a hoe nigga - I been bout drama  
Never hung with the young niggaz - I run with the ol' tymers  
Nigga want start something - kham'talkn about you bring it  
If you up weight it don't stunt - we leave you bang-ed  
You didn't - say you didn't, be a man don't be no hoe  
If you live by the gun - then by the gun is how you go  
Niggaz don't fight no mo' - all they do is slang that iron  
Niggaz they killin' slow - that's how it go in ('99)  
Ain't no rules too this shit - spread when you wan' spread it  
Shoot then talk later - play it how you wan' play it  
You got a problem with me nigga - we can do it how you wanna  
Spin a bend in broad daylight and I bet'cha you be a goner  
Shit nigga I'm goin' all out behind mine  
Burn your block down, at any given time nigga, what?  
nigga, what? nigga, what? we come na tear it up, what?