

# Hot Boys, Infrared Dot

Magnolia in this bitch.

That Melph, that Calio, VL, 10th Ward, everybody, check it.

Turk:

Untamed gorillas

Uptown for sho'

Gettin' full of that raw Mac Melph Calio

Totin' choppers on the street like it's very legal

Lovin' blue eyes and curly hair cuz that's fuckin' people

These niggas wet, head smokin' from his beretta led

Shouldn't fuck with niggas in that 3 cuz they surely don't play

Chop you down in a minute

Yo' head, quick to spin it

Set it off with 50 shots

Ain't no stoppin' till it's finished

Rag tag, leave ya fizad with bullet holes

On yo bizack with bloody clothes you know

Thug niggas

Like sockets we plug niggas

Head busters

Showin' no love ass niggas

Bout beefin'

At night they bout that creepin

Tearin' it down

No more DJ's for the weekend

Chop you down real quick

Like that razor Gillette

Body acceptin' bullets like 1-800-Collect

Chorus (Juvenile):

Livin' in that 3rd where niggas got shot

They got 9 millis and infrared dot

A buncha niggas totin' choppers that's quick to wet you up

I said them niggas from uptown don't give a mother fuck

(repeat)

Turk:

Part 2

And you know, what we bout, them hustles

Still niggas, kill niggas, work for the men with shovels

Still nigga, fuck with that 3 it's a must that you die

Real nigga, ??? got on a box with camoflauge

Macs, SK's, Choppers, that's all we play

Spin up in at night, big nuts from broad day

Leavin' yo' block wet

Don't give a fuck who get hit

Bangin' and kill

So if you get split you get split

In that UPT, they got that monkey on they back

Niggas in that 3 won't hesitate to leave ya crack

If you slip in Uptown, then you fucked nigga

Pullin' triggers full of that brown ducked out nigga

Totin' choppers

That's wet ya leave ya foul nigga

Uptown don't give a fuck, and they wild nigga

In that Magnolia, nigga knock ya head off ya shoulders

Reload to LD will fuck clean over ya

Left with no figgas

Fucked up from 50 niggas

6 ft. is where you'll be

On t-shirts is ya picture

Chorus

Turk:

In that 3 we pack 2's that'll bruise when we spit

Choppers with 50, so it ain't no way we won't hit

Playin' a game with no rules so you get crept on

Red dots beamin' u better have your vest on

Uptown consists of nothin' but them real niggas  
Packin' steel niggas  
Won't hesitate to kill niggas  
Sharp shooter ?????? nigga at far range  
Killin' you niggas ain't no thang so yo' brains hang  
Choppers be ringin' like a motherfuckin' church bell  
Niggas get served like a junkie with a drug sell  
Runnin' shop is them off of ???  
???? and they strapped with autillary  
In that Melph, niggas will leave ya where ya standin  
Poppin' trunks and they pullin' out the cannons  
Pullin' triggers that'll soak ya leave ya brainless  
50 shots will stop ya  
Body be flamin'  
Chorus x 2