

# Hot Boys, You Dig

[Some Guy]

Dude there's three things that I love in life  
Hot dog, hot ride and Hot muthafuckin Boyz

[Juvenile]

I was standin on the muthafuckin corner, you dig  
Head buzzin cuz I'm rolling marijuana, you dig  
My lil cousin keep on asking me for money, you dig  
I'm looking at her crazy cuz I think it's funny, you dig  
Could have got yoself a job, or else do something, you dig  
Baggin pennies minimum wage is better than nothing you dig  
Some black folk got too much pride that's why they struggling, you dig  
Gotta get up off yo ass and start to hustle, you dig  
I don't wanna live that life no more, I'm chillin, you dig  
I got a plan to be the man and make a million, you dig  
I got a problem with some niggaz that be stealing, you dig  
But it's all gravy, I know I'm gon sell a million, you dig  
I told my momma I'm a put you in a mansion, you dig  
Cash Money Records done made an expansion, you dig  
We be in the studio, working like dogs, you dig  
One day we gon do this it's gonna be off, you dig

[Chorus]

You know what he talking bout, that boy, that nut nice  
You know what he talking bout, fuck wit him lose yo life  
You know what he talking bout, that boy Juve a fool  
You know what he talking bout, nigga act like you cool  
You know what he talking bout, that boy, that nut nice  
You know what he talking bout, fuck wit him lose yo life, you know...

[Juvenile]

I been looking for a way out for too long, you dig  
That's why right now, I be writing song after song, you dig  
Niggaz done gave me the green light you know it's on, you dig  
Believe you gon hear Juvenile after he gone, you dig  
Ain't got no beef wit no other rapper and it's cool, you dig  
But if you fucking wit me I might act a fool, you dig  
I don't want it go there but I got a 2, you dig  
Hey I'm sittin in my (?) but I gotta move, you dig  
I battle for my son, I gotta plan, you dig  
I be on blocks where niggaz straight up bust yo head, you dig  
Nobody gon run they mouth because they scared, you dig  
They no me and that ain't gon stop me from gettin paid, you dig  
I ain't worried about nuttin, I'm on my own, you dig  
I can handle all of my buisness from my phone, you dig  
Wit all this right shit how can I go wrong, you dig  
I be banging just like my daddy just cause I'm strong, you dig

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

I'm from the ghetto where everybody be broke, you dig  
That don't mean that I'm might turn my back on my folks, you dig  
Muthafuckaz be in my face cuz they be hatin, you dig  
Muthafuckaz think I'm a chump but they mistakin, you dig  
Nigga disrespectin the Juvie I can take it , you dig  
Ain't a problem I run away from, I gotta face it, you dig  
If a bitch get outta line I'm a replace her, you dig (replace her)  
Nigga like me run into a lot of faces, you dig  
I know them women out there be looking for paper, you dig (what, what)  
I'm a bad nigga fill em wit the amazin, you dig  
Probably get my paper chase on just like (?), you dig  
They think I'm not about my paper, better watch it, you dig

Fuckin and buyin women got me stunted, you dig  
You see the Cash Money family, you know we comin, you dig  
I only play out with this music because I wanna, you dig  
And when I get my fucking BENZ I'm gonna flaunt it, you dig  
[Chorus] x2  
You know what he talking bout, that boy, that nut nice  
You know what he talking bout, fuck wit him lose yo life  
You know what he talking bout, that boy Juve a fool  
You know what he talking bout, nigga act like you cool  
{You know what he talking bout nigga} x 3