

# Slim Thug, Hit Em Up

(\*talking\*)

Who the fuck these niggaz talking to man  
These niggaz talking down on me mayn  
Man, let me wreck this lil' midget ass nigga  
Don't one of them hoe ass niggaz got a skin disease  
Or something mayn, man I'm fin to tear they  
Whole motherfucking label up  
This the Boss Slim Thugger baby, hit em up  
Fuck em ha, shouldn't of fucked with me boy

(Slim Thug)

First I'll fuck Lil Yo, and the label you claim  
You bitch made gay nigga, I gave you the game  
You only got some street fame, cause you was rolling with me  
Trying to follow the footsteps, of Slim T-H-U-G  
And all along, I use to think I did something wrong  
But fuck that, some niggaz just belong in thoughts  
Talking bout a nigga left you, bitch you ain't my girlfriend  
If I didn't, I'd be in the same position you in  
He say he moved up out the hood, is that what he think  
He moved a half a mile up the street, on Gulfbank  
You still staying with your mama, how you call yourself a rapper  
If you acting like you broke, you's a hell of a actor  
Who the fuck you think you are, bitch I'm the Northstar  
Your whole record label, can't fuck with me by far  
Motherfuck a Black Mario, that's your G  
You 26 selling dope, but can't move OZ  
J Dogg you ain't a Hogg, so I stripped off your title  
Waterhead ass nigga, is Pookie your idol  
You on some dope fiend shit, stop begging me for money  
Go get a ride Lil Yo, and tell him give you something dummy  
You fell off, whole label getting wrecked by the Boss  
Northstar and Stomp Down, just took another loss  
Before I quit, I can't forget about that other bitch  
Fuck A.D., and that bootlegging bitch Pic  
That's some bullshit talking, super weak ass niggaz  
Telling lies, everytime you try to speak t