

Slim Thug, Take Over

(Hook)

Boss Hogg, we running this rap shit
Slim Thugger, I'm running this rap shit
Sir Daily, we running this rap shit
Lil' Doodie, we running this rap shit
E.S.G., we running this rap shit
Rayface, we running this rap shit

(Slim Thug)

The take over, this the hater makeover
If you got plex with Slim, I suggest you stay sober
No time for slip up's, no room for mistakes
I go to war with you cakes, talking bout I'm fake
Y'all the ones telling lies, bitch apologize
We was all cool, until I started to rise
That's when the hate came in your eyes, I remember it clear
Back in 9-9, yep I think that was the year
I pulled up to the studio, in a drop on swangs
Instead of looking happy, y'all looked like y'all was in pain
Ever since then, thangs ain't never been the same
You haters fell off, and I guess I'm to blame
What a shame, back then I could tell you niggas was hoes
Y'all use to get paid, fifty dollars a show
While I was getting the G's, I told you get your money too
The reply was Watts, don't need us like he need you
Which was true, cause soon as I left y'all went left
Tried to do y'all own thing, and follow my footsteps
Only problem is, y'all needed me to make it
I know it's hard to take it, but it's the truth face it

(Hook)

Boss Hogg, we running this rap shit
My nigga Troy, we running this rap shit
Big Cheddar, we running this rap shit
My nigga Corn, we running this rap shit
My nigga Chi, we running this rap shit
Jude Fiend, we running this rap shit
D.P., we running this rap shit

(Slim Thug)

Verse two, little sorry hoe back to you
I think I finally understand, why you do what you do
When people come up to me, they ask