

Slim Thug, Tha Boss

(*talking*)

Yeah, Slim Thugger, the Boss

It's official baby, niggaz hating, now-or-later ass niggaz

Get your money right, ha, listen

(Slim Thug)

Nigga show me ten G's, and I'll show you a hundred

All that shit you niggaz dream about, I've been there and done it

Underground rap I run it, ask the stores you sell to

Ask they owner, who they gotta give most of they mail to

It's either me, Watts or Color Change running the game

Not no Still in the Game, or bullshit Street Fame

It's simple and plain, me and my boys get big change

Even though they hating on my name, I get big thangs

Talking bout you riding swangs, on what car my nigga

You can't afford a Northstar, by far my nigga

And Big Pic, you thought that bullshit like you big balling

But before you started bootlegging, what was you crawling

That oughta make you feel weak, when your shit don't sell

You gotta bootleg me and Watts, just to get you some mail

And A.D., please tell me what the fuck was you thinking

Shooting slugs at the Boss, what the fuck was you drinking

You trash nigga, and everybody know it

You got a motherfucking Cougar, that right there is to show it

Niggaz see Jay-Z and Nas, and start feeling they self

Talking down on the Boss, is like killing yourself

You lost your wealth, you should of kept your mouth closed

Northstar, Big Balling and Stomp Down some hoes

And it shows, you only hating on me cause I made it

You can't get pre-orders, my album's anticipated

And every nigga I spoke on, in all these songs

I just put money in your pockets, so just leave it alone

Think about it, everytime y'all make me do these c.d.'s

I'm headed back to the bank, to pick up a hundred G's

Lil' Yo, ask your sister how much cash I stack

Everytime I hit the bank, she gotta go to the back

And pick up mo' big faces, Bridgett you cool with me

I just gotta wreck your brother, for being cruel to me

You say I hurt his feelings, and I left him alone

I got news, your little brother tried to do Slim wrong

See how God works, the real niggaz succeed

Why you haters make drank and weed, remember one thing

Feel me

(*talking*)

The truth hurt, don't it Lil' Yo

Shouldn't of fucked with me, punk ass boy

Ha, Lil' Mario fuck you, Big Pic fuck you

Northstar and Big Ballin fuck you, ha