

# Slim Thug, The Bossman

(\*talking\*)

Slim Thugger, The Bossman, ha  
I'm bout to start open hands smacking these punks  
Around mayn, what's wrong with Big Pic  
Come to the Boss, ha, they must don't know who I am  
Listen, let me tell you

(Slim Thug)

Introducing from Houston, Slim Thug the Boss  
Champion with no loss, known for running his mouth  
I break em off, back back track for track  
Try to attack, come on I pack the Mack  
I shut em down, turn them clown smiles to frowns  
The quick to get down, when the Boss come around  
They don't want it, let me demolish all my opponents  
They want the Boss crown, but uh Slim Thug own it  
I'm changing the game, doing this underground thang  
Ever since I represent this, it ain't been the same  
First I pull up on swangs, trunk pop and top drop  
And next year on 20's, lil' later non-stopping  
On them Sprewells, I hear a lot of cats rap about it  
But I'm the only rapper in H-Town, that got it  
I speak the truth, everytime I touch the booth  
And I ain't drop a solo yet, cause I ain't hurt the loot, hatas

(\*talking\*)

Getting this money baby, know I'm saying  
A lot of people against me, cause they see a young  
Playa getting his shine on, getting his grind on  
Know I'm saying, doing what he wanna do  
But that go with the territory, you know I'm saying  
Young Hogg getting money, Boss Hogg Outlaws

(Slim Thug)

Getting paper, that's why I'm the main subject of these hatas  
They hate to see me riding Harley's, sitting on Gators  
And ask y'all jewelry man, who holding the crown  
Y'all can get a record deal, I still be holding it down  
Blow dro pounds, nothing but the best for the Boss  
21 years old, in a six bedroom house  
Hustle-holic, CEO shots I cal