

# Yung Ro, Two Of The Realest

(Yung Ro)

And a one and a two and a three, nobody!  
Who fuckin' with us in this motherfucker, nobody!  
We young and focused, determined and thick  
We got our mind right money right, we running this bitch  
Yung ro nobody, think about don't do it  
This is not just music, cause look theres nothing to it  
How I talk about my structure, how I punish motherfuckers  
Punchin' lines without no knuckles, cock back-

(O.G. Ron C - Mixing)

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Punchin' lines without no knuckles, cock back blucka blucka  
Gyeah, and I'm just getting started, but I'm struggling the hardest  
So I'm hustling the hardest  
You think I won't, but I can and would  
Fuck a beat, mac say I can rap and make the wind sound good  
Now let me explain why I'm the hardest dog  
I never sleep, sometimes but hardly naw-  
Now let me explain why I'm the hardest dog  
I never sleep, sometimes but hardly naw-  
Now let me explain why I'm the hardest dog  
I never sleep, sometimes but hardly naw  
And I don't waste no time chilling with shawty gaw  
I go get this cash, and you go party girl  
I'm tryna rock some re-runs of marty mob  
But boys playing games with me, oh lawdy lord  
Marcus pop that daddy, and just record it dog  
Now I'm seeing why Jigga laugh, nigga hawdy haw  
Other teams are nice, but nigga are's is hard  
We spit it all, from pain, street shit, to cars and brauds  
Pausin' star, homie focus just listen  
Now I'm about to teach and define Paid In Full edition  
Two plus One, and later on another one  
Paul Wall, Koopa, Fifty and your's truly yung yung  
Dumb dumb, boy! I'm in it to prove  
I race the clock and pass it up, every minute it move  
I'm that young nobody, with a venomous crew  
Get the mic hot make ?? C put a bent in the booth  
Me and Twin get high, and show you what menaces do  
Then you got Koopa to deal with, when we finished with you  
Lil E put ten in a dude, he put ten and he cool  
He a fag, a coward, a man who's feminin ooh  
And any of them dudes, that give me the clues  
They fixing to move, I merk 'em on site (pow!) now give me a coo  
I'm skinny and rude, with a semi or two  
With plenty of mood- swings, and I pity the fool  
Look I'm on remy and goose, the gin and the juice  
Henny and woo, stressed on the edge not friendly or cool  
Slow daddy! we finished with you  
Cocky koopa invest flip cash, and spending it too  
We got them swangers and vogues, but we spinning them too  
The paint change color four times shine, and blending the tool  
Lin is my new, protege on the nobody roster  
We the hottest niggaz out, and got a lot to offer  
You got plex you better think boy, and pipe pipe dine

Fuck with Ro I play it cool, and wipe boys dine  
Won't hesitate to squeeze the hammer  
??? I pack and bake the powder, like arm and hammer  
I'm on this bammer weed, in my home in Atlanta  
Papperazzis and fast flashing when we on the camera  
But on the channel, true you won't ever see me  
I reup remain focused, cut throat and flee  
I gotta payroll rotation, keep me mob style protected  
I got workers watching workers, mob style connected  
Me and Twin face to face, mob style reflected  
I got a lot of love for niggaz mob style in Texas  
Yung Ro nobody, you still ain't convinced  
My arms folded hands shaking, and my eyes is squinched  
Gyeah, you know who running the game  
Paid In Full, them waterboys, Nobody and Color Change

(Slim Thug)

Boss Hogg Outlawz  
I represent the Boss Hogg Outlaw gang  
We one of the rawest clicks, that ever came in the game  
Besides the fame, me and my boys on these streets  
Best believe the truth spoke, when we on these beats  
All that balling and ice, I really love that life  
When people see the boss, they say it must be nice  
To have a house that price, drive a car that price  
I got four or five dimes, what I want with a wife  
I done seen enough green, to pay for both our dreams  
And done so much dirt, I can't afford to be clean  
I been all around the world, lived fantasies with girls  
Got everything I wanted, including diamonds and pearls  
It's kind of scary, make a nigga wonder what's next  
Is it normal for one kid to be so blessed  
I'm impressed by what the lord gave me  
And I'm thankful because the lord saved me  
And he made me, the man I am  
So maybe, that's why I am what I am  
So why you other cats, trying to take my position  
It's out of ya hands, man keep on wishing  
Ask around what the click running the north is  
Ask around who the mother fucking big boss is  
It's like this, if ya hot ya hot  
But on the other hand, if ya not ya not  
Nigga

(O.G. Ron C - Mixing)