

# On Top Of My Game

**Boss Hogg Outlawz**

[PJ]

Mind on a Rover, shine when I wanna  
Girllies on my dick, cause I rhyme like Hova  
P busting, till my casket drop  
Ecstasy got me higher, than an astronaut  
Going hard like Carmelo, or maybe Lebron  
Flipping crack, like a cheerleader flip a baton  
I'm a Don, my lyrics leave you dazed and stunned  
Niggaz thought that I was finished, but I just begun  
Taking trips in my jet, in my private plane  
And I got more enemies, than Saddam Hussein  
Boss Hogg Outlawz, yo we running the game  
Try to stop my committee, put a hole in your brain  
Federalies wanna see a nigga, locked in chains  
Got some killas on my team, that'll pop them thangs  
Most niggaz lame, and think with they dicks  
Any bitch I fuck with, gotta have benefits  
My hoes break tricks, and bring it back to me  
Know you suckers gon hate, but I still remain G  
Your team move grahams, my team move tons  
My team count G's, your team count ones  
No time for sleep, I'm in a hustler zone  
You wanna plot with them stones, I got a million dollar phone  
All on my own, it's me against the world  
It's a must I provide food, for my baby girl  
Hypnotic got me calling Earl, I'm throwing up  
Yeah my P.O. she a trip, got me pissing in a cup  
Me broke nigga what, I fuck with made niggaz  
Street smart wise guys, them know how to save niggaz  
I scribble on my sheet, to the very last line  
Like 8-Ball and G, pimping my own rhyme  
Watch me put it down, my lyrics gon touch ya  
PJ bitch, the motherfucking rap hustler

[Hook x2]

PJ, in the do'  
Got my mind on my money, I ain't playing no mo'  
PJ in the do', Boss Hogg is the click I claim  
Niggaz listen to the shit I bring, I'm on top of my game

[PJ]

Spit lyrics, that'll burn the mic  
If this rap shit was crack, it'll burn your pipe  
Every line that I spit, yo I word it right  
You lil' boys still rookies, better earn some stripes  
Fuck stars and dykes, Puerto Ricans and whites  
Black hoes too stupid, wanna fuss and fight  
Like Tina and Ike, bitch I'm running the show  
If your ass don't like it, get your shit and go  
Let a hoe be a hoe, I ain't losing no sleep  
I'm trying to get rich, fuck playing with a freak  
You niggaz too weak, wanna cuff and chase em  
Like Jay-Z, PJ replace em  
Numbers erase em, on my god damn phone  
I done gave you some dick bitch, now leave me alone  
Once again it's on, I'm bout to step out the booth  
PJ the rap hustler, hell yeah I'm the truth