

Undeniable Talent

Lil Boosie

Wake up and smell the coffee
It's a new nigga in town
Gotta shake them haters off me
You know how Boosie get down
I'm anit-social, nigga
Don't fuck with none of you clowns
You play some games, nigga
Well I got a hundred-some rounds
I drop hit after hit, bitch
And it's amazing
Jump up in that coochie now Lil Boosie in amazement
Ask about me, nigga
I live this
If it's coming out my mouth, it's some real shit
A soulja but I like Soulja Boy
I can't dance 'cause I keep a big knot in my pants, straight up
You want some freak shit, call me
Some beef shit, call me
I'm a dog and it's easy to see

I got undeniable talent
Undeniable talent
Undeniable talent
I'm a fool with this rappin'
Undeniable talent
Undeniable talent
Watch me get out

When I step off in the room, it's a full moon
The lights on if I got my ice on
Lookin' like a king pin, jewelry like Slick Rick
Keyshia Cole saw me said, "Boosie, that's too much shit"
Boosie he be thuggin'
Hat to the back
Rollin' through the trap with the strap in my lap
Peter Pan fit, my favorite color green
When the camera say action, you see some shit you never seen
Bad bitches love me, they want rip me out the frame
I make they pussy jump out they draws into my hand
Got my name on my chain letting you know it's me
I-10 on my neck, that's a memory
Two cars deep in the chain, Bentley GT
But I'll be damned if that money it gon change me
Uncle tell em I'm a beast

I got undeniable talent
Got it from my big cousin
Me and my niggas thuggin
Hold Cutlass and flippin' somethin'
I'm stackin' on spending money
Told you bitch we was comin'
Sick santa time, big stuntin' with the fuckin' rims runnin'
It's on tonight if we pop tonight we shut the city down
Yeah we smokin' out, keep movin'
Blow this shit here by the pound
Money out the asshole
Got habits like keep the change

While you run that shit I peep the game
Don't try me 'cause I keep my thang
It's thug life,
Mane I live that G shit daily
Two gangstas'll let ya play me
Make money, fuck yall can't hate me
Yeah nigga
You better get you some business
I got talent like -- and be ducked off chillin'
I get pussy like clothes
I pick my hoes like fits
Some say niggas like golds 'cause they be hollin' bout me
I'm on some big boy shit
Be in yo city then flight
That's the shit I be likin'
Getting sucked up by hoes that's dykin', nigga