

# Problem Wit Dat

Slim Thug

Bitch, I know you see us  
Boss Hogg Outlawz, we run the motherfucking streets  
H-Town Texas, you know I'm saying  
We got the mo'fucking city on lock mayn  
If a nigga got a problem with that, meet me outside mayn ha

I'm the Dirty South Boss, you got a problem with that  
Them Outlawz run the Nawf, you got a problem with that  
We do the blue when we floss, you got a problem with that  
And we'll knock your head off, who got a problem with that  
B.H.O. run the streets, you got a problem with that  
We overloaded with heat, you got a problem with that  
We put fire to the beat, you got a problem with that  
It's them Hoggs time to eat, who got a problem with that

Bitch niggaz bow down, when the Boss come around  
'Fore I pop the fo' pound, and leave your head on the ground  
We run the motherfucking town, you don't like it do some'ing  
And you pussies just bumping, y'all ain't tal'n bout nothing  
I got the F in cock, and the bitch ain't on safety  
For you haters that hate me, go on 'head and make me  
Unload the whole clip, 'fore I let a nigga take me  
Mad cause your bitch trash ass, wanna date me  
Ol' pussy ass nigga, you got bitch in your blood  
My heart pump thug, I'll drop you in the club  
On sight take your life, we can do the shit tonight  
We could pull out the guns, or we could pick a square and fight nigga

You don't want no problems, you don't want no drama  
I send them gunners in a Hummer, you won't even see the summer  
I'ma pray for your mama, but her son gotta go  
But her son was a hoe, so my gun gotta blow  
Farewell, I'll see your pussy ass down in hell  
Next day post bail, bitch I'm back up out of jail  
They can't keep me in a cell, cause my money too long  
Go to trial beat the case, cause my money too strong  
OJ Simpson, you don't want it with me pimping  
I'll stop pop the clip in, start pop until you dripping  
Mayn you sucker niggaz tripping, Boss Hogg got it locked  
You got a problem with that, I'll bring it to your block nigga

You can't see me nigga, you can't be me nigga  
You can buy till you broke, you can't beat me nigga  
You can't buy real niggaz, real niggaz get raised  
And fuck being broke, real niggaz get paid  
I don't break under pressure, real niggaz stay brave  
And stay chose by hoes, cause real niggaz got it made  
I'm a H-Town nigga, stay down nigga  
You small time, I'm a heavyweight pound nigga  
Don't hate clown nigga, I got cake now nigga  
While you sleep, them Hoggs still awake clown nigga  
On great pine niggaz, working late clown nigga  
I'm feeling you great, you better get it shape round nigga